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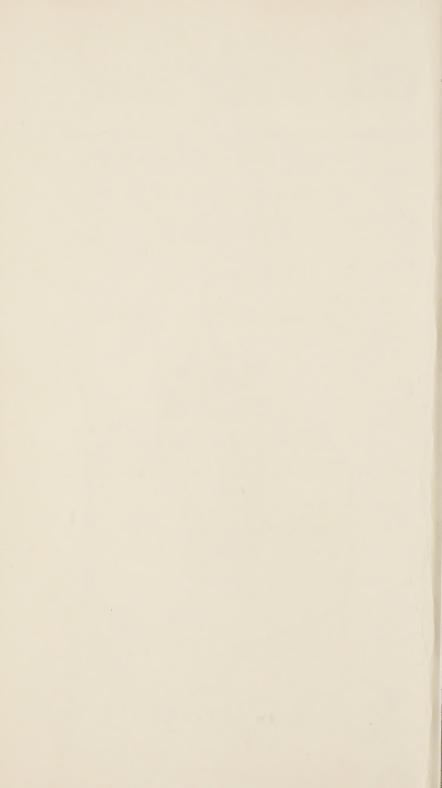
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Volume Three

June 1960 - June 1969



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Glades



Star

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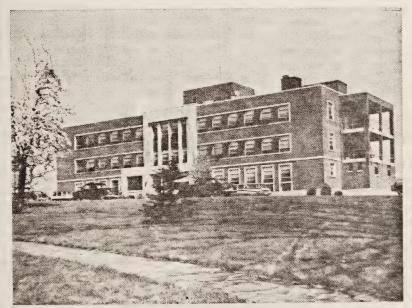
JUNE, 1960.

The Loars As I Knew Them

By John M. Jarboe

Tonight my thoughts are in the past and, while not too distant and the recollection vivid, I would like for you to go with me on a pilgrimage:

First, we will go to the peaceful Oakland Cemetery, where those who have left us await the promise. As we enter the driveway at the



The Garrett County Memorial Hospital

left of the circle is a plot with a granite reminder that tells us here sleep the various members of the Loar family. We will pause at one headstone with the unrevealing inscription:

GEORGE W. LOAR-1865-1946

Yes, George Loar was born and he has departed this mortal life—but what of the man?

Next we will go to the Garrett County Memorial Hospital. As we

enter this imposing edifice we raise our eyes and see a simple bronze tablet:

GEORGE W. LOAR A kind and understanding heart

This is George Loar's monument.

I knew him well, a man of quiet unostentatious dignity, a devout churchman, a devoted son and brother, who had at heart deeply the wish to see in government men of sterling character and ability, always interested in civic matters and very loyal to his party—a sterling citizen.

I well remember in 1941 when he asked me to serve as one of the executors of his last will and testament. When he told me of his intentions I felt honored that he would entrust to me a part in this humanitarian project. After this I was a frequent visitor in the Loar home and I learned to know Mr. Harry, Miss Lottie, Miss Grace and Mr. George very well. Judson, the only surviving member of the family, lives in the home on Second Street. I was told not to ring the doorbell but to walk in. What a gracious home to enter, all members eager to talk of their own particular interests and problems but always considerate of each other; one would talk for a while and the others listen and so on through my visit.

The conversation:

Miss Lottie: Music and civic affairs.

Miss Grace: Her love for children. She also had a keen sense of humor and liked to laugh.

Mr. Harry: What he had grown in his garden and always politics. Mr. George: Plans for the hospital as well as current national affairs. Mr. Judson: The Bible and his many friends.

And so to my leave-taking

You who knew this good family: Why not pay a memory visit to this home? They would like it.

On Christmas day of 1944 Mr. George suffered a stroke and while physically he, in a measure, regained his health, the power of speech was denied him. After a visit Mr. Ray Jones and I would leave the house both saddened and depressed, as Mr. George wanted so desperately to tell us something we felt sure in connection with the hospital and was unable to do so. He would gesture with his hands and in our striving to get his meaning he would shake his head, NO, NO. One day we said, "Mr. George, not enough money, do you want to give more?" He nodded, YES, YES and we said "How much more-thirty-five thousand dollars?" He smiled and nodded YES, YES. Mr. Jones drew a very brief codicil to that effect and Mr. George looked it over and in a most dramatic gesture took his pen and affixed his signature—the only time during his illness that any attempt to write was made by him. He was patient and always glad to see us, seemed to take pride in his personal appearance, but to the end still wanted to tell us something. We, who were responsible for building and opening the Garrett County Memorial Hospital sincerely hope we fulfilled what he wanted to tell us.

I have told of the Second Street home and the inmates I knew and visited. There was another brother, the eldest son. Lawson, who was married and made his home in Clarksburg.

three children who preceded their parents in death. At the death of Mr. Lawson and later that of his widow, West Virginia institutions benefited by their charities.

Many who read this are unacquainted with the terms of the will of Mr. George, the cost of the hospital, etc. I quote from the will and will give a complete picture of financial structure:

Item No. 9 under the will: I give and bequeath the sum of One Hundred and Twenty-five Thousand Dollars (\$125,000.00) to my Executors hereinafter named, in trust, to expend the same for the construction and equipment of a hospital building at Oakland, Maryland, of a size, design and type suitable and appropriate to the needs of that community and its ability to support and maintain same, and upon the completion of such hospital building, the said Executors shall transfer and convey legal title for same to the County Commissioners of Garrett County, Maryland: provided, however, that before my Executors take any steps toward the erection of such hospital, the said County Commissioners do agree by proper resolution, regularly made and recorded, to accept, maintain, and support such hospital under joint control of such County Commissioners and an Advisory committee of five persons, two of whom shall be named by the Oakland banks. One shall be the President of the Town Council of Oakland, Md. and one shall be Mrs. Lorilla F. Tower, of Oakland, Md., or, in the event of her failure to act or after her death, the President of the Garrett County Chapter of the American Red Cross, the fifth shall be Dr. Thomas A. Gonder, Jr., but in the event that Dr. Gonder does not act in that capacity for any reason, his place shall be filled by a person selected by the medical profession residing in Garrett County, and the hospital shall bear the name of Garrett County Memorial Hospital, and my said Executors are authorized and empowered to expend an additional amount, not to exceed Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000.00) if they deem it necessary to accomplish the purpose herein set out including a reasonable expenditure for the landscaping of the hospital grounds, also an additional Five Thousand Dollars (\$5,000.00) shall be set apart and used by said Executors for the support and maintenance of said hospital during the period immediately following completion and opening of the same, the method and purpose for which said sum shall be used to be entirely in the discretion of said Executors. It is my desire that such hospital building be erected on what is known as the Helbig land now owned by the Town of Oakland.

* * * *

Note: The original board of five was prescribed by will of George W. Loar, but by Chapter 25 of the Act of Assembly of Maryland for the year 1950 it was increased by inclusion of the County Commissioners of Garrett County. By Act of 1953, the board was further increased to include one member from each of the three County Commissioner Districts of Garrett County, making a total board of eleven.

On July 10, 1945, the before mentioned codicil was signed:

I hereby add the sum of Thirty-five Thousand Dollars (\$35,000.00) to the amount provided in item nine of my said last will and testament for the erection of a hospital at Oakland, Maryland: Executors designated the control of the erection of the erection of a hospital at Oakland, Maryland: Executors designated the erection of the er

(Continued On Page Five)

Garrett County Historical Society

OFFICERS FOR 1959-1960

President .. Mrs. William W. Grant 1st V. P. Harry C. Edwards 2nd V. P. Mrs. Edward P. Kahl Secretary Elizabeth West Assist Sec'y Edith Brock Treasurer E. Herbert Shaffer

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garreit County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

gave the impetus for the formation 376th Bombardment Group, also reand continuing activity of our or- nowned as the "Ploesti Raiders." ganization. During ten years he Among his souvenirs are 14 battle gave unstintingly of his time and stars, a Bronze Star Medal, and talents to the impressive volume three Presidential Citations. of research required for and the He has enjoyed a varied and writing of the material in this colorful career as a man of mulbulletin.

We revere his memory.

Annual G.C.H.S. Dinner Meeting Set For June 30

Plans are being completed for the annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society to be held at the William-James Hotel on Thursday, June 30th, the time 6:30 P. M. Dinner will be \$1.50 per plate. The name of the speaker of the evening will be announced later in the columns of The Republican. All members of the society who can conveniently do so are urged to attend.

Land of Canaan

A drive of little more than an hour from the heart of Garrett County and over good roads will bring the motorist to the Canaan Valley, a famed scenic beauty spot. The valley, its surroundings, and its interesting people are described in an intriguing style in a new book, Land of Canaan, written by a member of the Garrett County Historical Society. Jack Preble.

Thirteen miles in length, the valley is flanked by the Cabin and Canaan ridges, "a rugged beautiful land of broken tumbled mountains thrusting themselves ever upward into the drifting clouds that pass like phantom ships across the azure skies."

The author, Jack Preble, was an The interest in local history Air Force captain during World awakened by the energies of one War II, serving in Egypt, Libya, man, Captain Charles E Hoye, Tunisia, and Italy with the famous

tiple interests and activities. As a

(Continued On Page Six)

The Loars As I Knew Them

(Continued From Page One)

nated: J. M. Jarboe, Ernest Ray Jones and W. Merle Watkins. Due to the fact that Mr. Watkins was a resident of the state of West Virginia, he could not qualify. However, he did act in an advisory capacity.

Soon after the will was probated it was evident that additional funds would be needed if we were to have the hospital. To qualify for Federal Aid under the Hill-Burton Act a sponsor was needed. This brought into the picture the Garrett County Commissioners, which at that time was comprised of Mr. J. Edward Helbig, President, Mr. Stuart F. Stahl and Mr. Jonas Sines. The commissioners worked with us faithfully, also members of the Hospital Board named under the will. Too much praise cannot be voiced for the untiring efforts of Mr. Ray Jones, who was generous with his valuable time, supervising ability and always ready advice.

Appropriate dedication ceremonies were held May 14, 1950 with Miss Grace Loar cutting the ribbons across the doorway. The keys were turned over to Mr. Helbig as President of the County Commissioners of Garrett County.

The Architect: Mr. James Baldwin, Washington, D. C.
The Contractors: Moyer Brothers, Altoona, Pa.
Contributions by Loar Family

Under will of George W. Loar\$170,000.00

Miss Grace Loar—for Loar family 20	0,000.00	
Under will of Charles Harry Loar (Use designated)	5,000.00	
Under will of Mary Grace Loar (Use designated) 1	5,000.00	
\$21	0,000.00	
TOTAL cost of YOUR hospital\$54	6,661.10	
Source of Payment:		
Under will of George W. Loar\$170	0,000.00	
Miss Grace Loar—Loar family	0,000.00	
Contributions 102	2,181.90	
Federal Aid	7,727.59	
Garrett County Commissioners 74	4,640.54	
Interest on funds deposited in Savings Accounts	2,111.07	
_		

\$546,661.10

A wing has since been added to the original structure, which was open for reception of patients in 1955. It is now a 54 bed hospital. Mr. Henry McComas is the Administrator.

How did Oakland get along without a hospital? Think of the recent tragedy when a school bus was stalled on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad crossing. This is just one of many incidents. There are few in our community who have not had occasion to bless the hospital, the very fine medical staff and its tireless nurses. I am of the opinion were it not for the vision and generosity of George W. Loar we would yet be taking our sick and injured to other sections having such facilities.

Many Oakland residents have gardens and grow beautiful flowers. On Memorial Day they are taken to the hill where those who have left us sleep. Why not take with you an extra blossom for the Loars?

Tribute To Miss Grace Loar

by Thomas A. Gonder, M. D.

Miss Grace Loar was one of the few persons God gave the ability to scold with a smile; to praise with a smile; to suffer with a smile: to rejoice with a smile.

She met the whole of life, its blessings and its adversities with that same engaging show of submissive friendliness.

Oakland's children were children. Hers to the very fullest on Wednesday afternoons when the Epworth League of the Methodist Church met.

League was not solely Methodist when Miss Grace ran it. In the theater-type seats of the south wing of the old church were youngsters of practically all faiths in the community.

You just couldn't get a successful ball game going in those years on Wednesday afternoons.

You went to the League. Miss Land Of Canaan Grace was there winter, autumn, (Continued From Page Four) part.

enthusiasm that kept interest high, duction to Maya Indian history,

glasses swaving precariously:

"Bringing in the sheaves-Bringing in the sheaves-"

Or, "Throw out the life line,"

Miss Grace could tell a Bible story better than Mark Twain. She enjoyed them so much that she could make your hair stand on end about folks like little Old David.

the heights to bring down the Ten price \$2 postpaid.

Commandments, Miss Grace and her wide eyed listeners followed. Every step of the way.

There is a generation—and more -who still use the same inflections Miss Grace used in her memorable recitations of verses which began . . .

"The Lord is my shepherd. . ." And, "Blessed are the pure in heart. . ."

And, "God is our refuge and our strength, a very present help in trouble. . ."

These quotations had meaning to her and her imparted it to the young lives she lifted and helped along the way.

I am certain there is not one of Miss Grace's Epworth Leaguers who doesn't think that she is still repeating these things with same pleasure. Up there in the House of the Lord.

springtime. Trying her best to writer he wrote Written in the bring some religious enlighten- Sand, a history of the 376th Bomment to small heads-a very try- bardment Group throughout the ing and tedious task for the most war. As a poet and artist he wrote and illustrated a volume of verse, In retrospect, it was Miss Grace's Cozumel, containing a brief intro-

There she would stand in front of Mr. Preble has many friends in her charges, clapping her hymnal Garrett County and was among to a not-too consistent accompani- those attending the Fifth Annual ment of the piano, her pince-nez Tour of the GCHS last September. He hopes to be back for the Sixth Tour, to be conducted as usual by Felix G. Robinson, widely-known historian and one of the editors of this bulletin.

Land of Canaan, with a beautiful cover illustration drawn by the writer and a map of the region, may be purchased direct from the author, Jack Preble, 147 Buena And Moses, when he ascended Vista Road, Steubensville, Ohio,

To Her That Toils Worthily Honor And Memory Are Due

Mrs. William W. Grant

Few women have contributed more to the cultural and civic life

gifts to colleges, their very generous contribution to the founding of the Garrett County Memorial Hospital, and their many donations to public projects all attested to their concern for their



The Loar Home on Second Street, Oakland

of the community than the late fellow men. Miss Lottie Loar.

I first met this slender, quiet-Miss Lottie and her sister, Miss Grace, came to call and welcome me as a new neighbor. As I came to know them more intimately and met the rest of the family I saw that their lovely home was but a reflection of the gracious living within.

Mrs. Loar was in failing health, and as the eldest daughter Miss Lottie managed the home. She was a thrifty, capable housekeeper and also a charming and gracious hostess. After I had met Mrs. Loar I soon realized that it had been from this gentle little mother her chilam my brother's keeper." Their morning when the closing hymn

It was a pleasure to be invited to this home. I shall always revoiced lady in the year of 1917. I member the beautiful music room was a newcomer to Oakland and with its handsome furniture and the grand piano. Miss Lottie had studied music at the Peabody Conservatory of Music at Baltimore, and was an accomplished musician. Her enthusiasm for good music and her ability to help a child develop his capability were some of the attributes that made her a loved and gifted music teacher. The individual lives of many children and adults were influenced and enriched by her music.

For many years she was the organist at Saint Paul's Methodist Church. An amusing story is told of those early days when the organ dren had learned the precept "I was hand pumped. One Sunday was announced and no sound came from the organ it was found that the small boy who pumped the organ had gone to sleep.

In addition to her home duties and her busy days as a music teacher Miss Lottie was equally prominent in the life of the community. During the dark days of the first World War she was an energetic worker in the activities of the Red Cross, not only in the town of Oakland, but also in the county where she served as one of the conservation chairmen. She was a charter member of the Oakland Civic Club, and was on many active committees. eleven years she was on the cemetery committee. It was during this period that the Club undertook the task of having the cemetery cleaned and put in order.

It had become, except for a few privately cared-for lots, a neglected and evergrown plot. Through the tireless efforts of Miss Lottie and the members of the Club not only were the grounds cleaned, but funds were also raised to build a stone wall and to resurface the roadway into the cemetery.

In 1929 Miss Lottie became the President of the Civic Club, and held this office for eight years until her resignation due to health. She was one of the Club's most valued Presidents.

To the motto of the Civic Club, -"Better Homes-Better Community"-she added the word "Beautification". During her term of office and through her efforts the grounds of the old Oakland Hotel were leased to the Civic Club by the B & O Railroad for a dollar a year. These grounds were to be used as a park and recreational center. The park was to be known as the Washington Spring Park- Memorial Hospital-the hospital

named from the spring said legend George Washington drank when he came through these parts from Ohio on his way home to Virginia.

In 1932,—the Washington centennial year, the theme of "Beautification" was emphasized by Miss Loar when she arranged for the planting of hundreds of trees. During a meeting held near the site of Washington trees were planted by distinguished guests and different organizations. Later, on the hillside overlooking Washington Spring, school children planted 2500 trees under the supervision of citizens whom Miss Loar had interested in the work. These trees were dedicated to the memory of George Washington. as were the 3400 pine seedlings planted at Herrington Manor by the Boy Scouts and the Maryland Forestry Department. Other trees were planted at the Oakland Elementary and High Schools with appropriate ceremonies.

As a part of a National program, Loar distributed throughout the County some 1650 walnuts to be planted. These nuts came historic shrines from at Mount Vernon and Gettysburg.

In the form of a tribute to Miss Lottie, who had worked in such a self-sacrificing way for the beautification of Oakland and the surrounding areas, an Elm sapling was presented to her to be nurtured in her garden until a proper place was found to plant it. This tree was a shoot from the historic Elm at Cambridge under which Washington took command of the Continental Army, After several transplantings the sapling was finally moved by the Oakland Civic Club to the grounds of the Garrett

which had been made possible by the generosity of members of the Loar family.

A marker placed beneath by the Garrett County Historical Society bears this inscription:

Washington Elm 1732-1932

Planted by the Oakland Civic Club

to the memory of Lottie M. Loar

who planted and gave this tree.

Another outstanding achievement during Miss Lottie's term of office in the Civic Club was the "Yard and Garden Contest." This venture brought a marked inprovement in the appearance of the town and the development of an interest in growing beauty and cleanliness. Near the railroad bridge on Second street, a bed of blooming flowers replaced a mass of weeds and rubbish. The growing of flowers in such profusion was the beginning of the "Flower Exhibit" conducted each week during the summer in the lobby of the Garrett National Bank, This exhibit was very popular and entries were received not only from gardens in Oakland, but as far away as twenty miles.

Miss Loar's kindness and friendliness extended into many phases of community life. Responding to an emergency call from the Health Nurse, she organized a group of Club women into a sewing group. They were assisted in this project by other women of the town communities. and surrounding They sewed approximately dresses and 40 undergarments for distribution through the county to girls of school age.

As an aid to unemployment, Miss Loar obtained the use of a vacant room where she set up a

"Good-Will" exchange. There clothing, bed coverings, shoes, and articles of all kinds were exchanged for money, work or other needed items.

There were six grown children in the Loar family: Lawson, Harry, Lottie, George, Grace, and Judson. The eldest son, Lawson, was a wellphilanthropist. Beautiful known Halls at West Virginia Wesleyan College and other memorials were given by him. Harry was a public minded gentleman who could always be counted on when donations were needed for the Boy Scout troop, the Firemen, or other civic projects. Judson, the youngest of the family, was for many years Secretary of the literature used in the Methodist Church. He was always very fond of children and his hobby was giving them books. Many children in Oakland as well as adults received their first Bibles from him. Mr. Judson is the only one of the family living, still residing at the home place on Second Street.

George W. Loar and Miss Grace Loar, their exemplary lives and generous contributions to the public well being, both spiritually and physically, are the subjects of other articles in this issue of the Glades Star, dedicated to their memory.

The life of Miss Lottie Loar portrays what a woman loyal to her home and her community can accomplish. In her modest and unassuming manner she went her way exerting an influence that brought better public welfare, civic improvements, and more happiness in the lives of many people. She was a devoted daughter and sister, always holding fast to family life and home ties. Her religious faith was shown in her

daily life and her deep concern for her fellow men.

forced her retirement Illness from public life. Due to unforeseen difficulties her cherished dream of a park at Washington Spring did not materialize, but the acres of growing trees are a living material to her vision and inspiration. A memorial will always continue in the hearts and minds of those who worked with her and were privileged to be known as her friends. In our hearts we will cherish the memory of this lady who toiled so faithfully for the things that meant so much to the welfare, happiness, and well-being of her community. To her Honor and Memory are justly due.

Lest We Forget

----0-

By Mary V. Jones

What is the viewpoint of people who have been patients in the Garrett County Memorial Hospital? Thus, I was trapped by the editor of The Glades Star in succumbing to his request for a report of the patients' viewpoint.

How does one describe clearly and concisely feelings about an institution where pain and uncertainty were pushed aside by efficient care, and the unspoken bond between staff and patient is one relaying a message of service beyond the call of duty?

Certainly, gratefulness for the nearness of the hospital when medical attention was needed was one of my first thoughts after being admitted, followed by an awareness my family could visit often, as hours of travel were eliminated.

Peace of mind is an aid in any administered and oncern monument.

vanished, and a relaxed patient awaited physical healing.

Monetary values cannot be placed upon health. But, for the record, the fees for services at the Garrett County Hospital are reasonable.

People tend to ignore the value of a hospital until there arises a need for its services. Even then some are oft times inclined to accept the hospital's existence as a matter of course. It is here-it was always here, might be the complacent attitude. But much thought and energy, and both in the form of accumulated money, had necessarily to precede the laying of the first foundation stone. By the time ten years ago when the first patient was admitted the fine building and needed expensive equipment had cost well over a half million dollars. Today after an extensive addition has been built the valuation may run to a million, or nearly approach that sum.

I feel all Garrett Countians should be proud of this splendid institution with its capable administrator and qualified staff, and be not unmindful of the memory of George W. Loar.

GEORGE W. LOAR

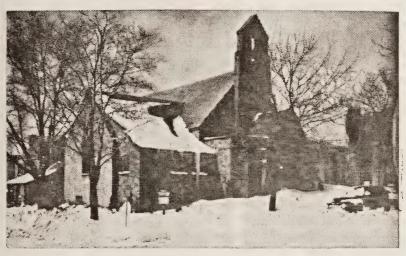
By any measurement the establishment of the Garrett County Memorial Hospital ten years ago was a large-looming milestone in county history. This number of the Glades Star was planned as a tribute of the Garrett County Historical Society to the memory of George W. Loar and other members of his family. Their farsighted vision and abiding concern for their fellow men inspired the benefactions that developed inhealing of the human body. This to the institution that today may became fact when medical care was be considered as their enduring

She Taught Not By Precept Only, But Shining Example

By Robert W. Stemple

It is an honor to be given an opportunity to pay tribute to the life and the memory of Miss Grace Loar. With humility and sincere

was known as the Junior League superintendent for many years. For more than three and a half decades and through two generations Miss Grace gave completely and unselfishly of herself to the cause of teaching and guiding of youth. I feel it is accurate to say feelings of humbleness I will at that her teachings affected the



5t. Paul's Methodist Church, Oakland

tempt to make a few observations; lives of the youth of the communiand to comment upon a segment ty because her activities and unof the life of Miss Grace. The dertakings were not denominastory of Miss Grace, as she was known to many persons in this part of the country, will not be pices of the Methodist Church, completed for many years to come. The effect of her dedicated life upon the growth and development of the youth of the community can never be accurately assessed. The influence for good and the meaning of her life will be felt for many generations.

Miss Grace was born in May 1874 and my earliest memory of her is associated with the Junior League of the Methodist Church in Oakland. I have learned that in about the year 1905 Miss Grace became the superintendent of the Wednesday Church School, which

tionally centered. Although Junior League was under the auschildren from the area and from all churches found themselves drawn and guided to this remarkable woman.

Miss had the Grace League organized into five or six classes, which provided instruction for the pre-school age group on through the elementary school age group. On Wednesday afternoons immediately after school closed for the day, children could be seen dashing happily to spend an hour with Miss Grace. As I look back upon those days I recall that it was a distinct pleasure to be a part of the group with which Miss Grace worked.

As a teacher in a church setting she focused upon the teachings of the Bible. She was a firm believer in the value of memorizing certain parts of the scriptures and her methods were such that she helped "her children" want to learn through memorization. She always had words of praise, commendation or encouragement to suit the situation. I am sure that the training she gave children was of value to children at home, at play, in the school, and in the church. Many children under her tutelage had their first experience of appearing before a group to recite or to perform. She promoted special programs and gave every child an opportunity to have a part in the program. There were awards and recognition for children as they learned and progressed through the several classes. Every child looked forward to the time of going into Miss Grace's class. She had an almost uncanny knack of drawing children to her. A cheerful smile comes to mind when I think back to Miss Grace when I best knew her, and that ever present smile was a contributing factor in the achievement of her constructive influence upon children.

Miss Grace knew the old adage about "all work and no play" applied to "her children" and so she planned and carried out two events each year for "her children." The Junior League picnic most children was than a birthday This meant a trip from Oakland morial Building to feel a sense of via hay wagon out Route 219 to the quiet dignity and of the power grove at the DeBerry farm. Games were the order of the day Miss Grace Loar.

and then in mid-afternoon the picnic lunch followed by Miss Grace's treat of ice-cream cake and the return by wagon with tired children singing happily and already looking forward to next year's picnic. The traditional Christmas treat was event eagerly anticipated by "her children". Miss Grace personally distributed a gift to each child in the League.

I think Miss Grace is so well remembered and revered by all who knew her because of her capacity to love children. A classmate of mine recalled a statement Miss Grace used to make so often, "I have never seen or known a child I did not love."

Most of what I have commented upon thus far concerns the past and what Miss Grace has done. Miss Grace is dead. In the not too distant future those who knew her personally will have passed on. Miss Grace, before her thought of the future and planned ways of helping youth. She established the Mary Grace Loar Fund at West Virginia Wesleyan College to help young men pursue study for the Ministry. She left the sum of \$25,000.00 to St. Paul's Church in Oakland to be used in the construction of a recreational and educational building for the use of children of the community. Miss Grace's dream and desire to have such a building is now a reality and those who knew her cannot forget her so long as they shall live, and those who did not more im- know her personally need only to party. walk through the Grace Loar Mefor good exerted in this area by

Ervin S. Smith Retires From High School Faculty



Ervin S. Smith

After a teaching career of forty six years, thirty of them at Oakland and Southern High Schools, Mr. Smith announces his retirement. Besides his service in Garrett County schools, he taught at Berea High School, Berea, Ohio; Washington Irving High School, Clarksburg, W. Va; and was for two years Principal of the Bluefield Business College, Bluefield, W. Va.

Angola, Indiana, and

Bachelor of Science degree in business from Ohio Northern University. He also attended West Virginia University and the University of Maryland, majoring in business and minoring in education.

A charter member of the GCHS he was an assistant on the editorial staff of the Glades Star during its early years. Since the death of Captain Charles E. Hoye. Mr. Smith has served as editor and co-editor.

Along with the GCHS and the Glades Star his other hobbies are televiewing, reading and gardening.

He is a member of Saint Mark's Lutheran Church of Oakland and General Superintendent of Sunday School. He will continue in this capacity and on the editorial staff of the Glades Star.

Recommendation Of Finance Committee

The Committee on Finance has examined the books and records of the Garrett County Historical Society and submits this report:

At the time of organization on January 27, 1941, a Committee on Constitution was appointed consisting of Capt. Charles E. Hoye, Chairman, Charles E. Barr, Wm. Browning, Truman Bittinger. and B. O. Aiken. The constitution drawn up was subsequently adopted.

Article V-Finances-Section of this original constitution read as follows:

"The financial support of the Society shall be (a) donations by Born in Portland, Indiana, son persons, groups, and organizations; of the late Samuel E. and Mary E. (b) a membership fee of one dol-Smith he graduated from high lar to be paid by each member upon enrollment; (c) voluntary from the Tri State College of the contributions from regular memplace. He received the bers as may be needed from time

Past and Present of Medicine and Surgery

By Dr. E. I. Baumgartner

Much has been written concerning the glories of the past. This is particularly true when the author is one with a somewhat nostalgic bent, where the manner of living and the graciousness of the so-called "Good Old Days" are held up as examples of something to be desired.

The ideology may be factual in certain of the arts, but does not hold true insofar as the sciences are concerned. Particularly is this true in the diagnosis and treatment of the ills to which the human body is heir.

May, 1960, will mark the tenth anniversary of the opening of the Garrett County Memorial Hospital. It will also mark the first decade of a new and improved medical

to time."

It was later found necessary to amend this article. In 1953 during the presidency of Paul B. Naylor, an amendment was adopted and published in the Glades Star, March number, (Vol. 2, No. 12).

"Article V — Finances — (b) a membership fee of one dollar to be paid by each regular member upon enrollment, and dues of one dollar each year thereafter upon receipt of billing each July."

Due to increased cost of operation the present Committee on Finance recommends that upon a member becoming two years in arrears in the payment of dues, his or her name shall be removed from the mailing list of the Glades Star, and the mailing hereof be discontinued until the membership is renewed.

Ethel B. Hesser. Chairman

treatment service available to the citizens of Garrett County and the surrounding territory.

It has been suggested by the editor of The Glades Star a comparison be made of today's methods with the practices of a hundred years ago so far as hospitals and medical modalities are concerned. About one hundred years ago the hospital as we know it today did not exist.

Remember, if you will, that 1860 antedated the times of Pasteur, Koch and Lister. There was no idea of causes of infections. No specific drugs. Though the hospital of a hundred years ago left much to be desired-in fact it had not advanced much beyond the pest house which was prevalent in the Elizabethan period. The hospital of a hundred years ago was a place where a patient might be placed where a fairly satisfactory diagnosis might be made but he would not get much in the way of treatment.

The great advances made in the surgical side of the hospital as we know it today had their beginnings following the outstanding discoveries of the great Frenchman, Louis Pasteur, a scientist to whom modern medicine will forever be indebted. It was his discoveries concerning bacteria and infections which were followed by those of Koch, the German bacteriologist. which made possible aseptic surgery as we know it today. Lord Lister, the eminent British surgeon. may well be considered as the father of modern surgery. For it was his applications of Pasteur's studies to the practice of surgery which made it possible to decrease the terrific mortality rates which had been attached to surgery in the early 19th Century.

Most patients when they are

wheeled into the modern operating room of today take much of the equipment for granted, it being their idea that a properly furnished hospital should have these particular pieces of equipment. In addition, the surgeon, his assistant, anesthetists and nurses are expected to be in their sterile gowns and masks. Little does the patient think how recently it was that the surgeon walked into the operating room, placed his hat, coat and cigar on a chair and then proceeded with his surgery.

Most of the diagnostic aids used in the modern hospital are also of quite recent vintage. The ability of man to harness and make available for his use that great energy force which we know as electricity has made it possible for many aids to be developed. Einthovens developed the Galvanometer, an instrument used to measure small amounts of electricity. This piece of experimental equipment was the forerunner of the Electrocardiograph and the Electroencephalograph. Both of these are most important tools in the diagnostic side modern hospital. the The Cardiograph being used to make more accurate diagnosis of various heart conditions and the Encephalograph making it possible more satisfactorily diagnosis diseases of the brain and nervous system.

Roentgen, the German, discovered the Gamma, or more commonly known as the X-ray. Coolidge, the American, perfected the X-ray vacuum tube. These developments have made possible the modern radiological equipment which provides satisfactory evaluation of fractures as well as diagnosis of diseases of the blood vessels, gastrointestinal tract, urinary tem by means of the use of certain substances which are radio-opaque and which can be used in the study of these various areas of the body.

In addition to the use of Gamma radiation as a diagnostic tool, we make use of so called deep X-ray in the treatment of various types of malignancies.

The splitting of the atom has also provided a very specialized type of diagnostic and treatment substance, namely the radioactive isotopes which are being used very widely.

The more advanced our diagnostic and therapeutic aids become the more wondrous are the things that may be accomplished in the name of humanity and good medical care. Indeed, the hospital of today is a marvel with its various pieces of equipment, many which cannot be discussed.

Perhaps the greatest impact has been in the field of therapeutics. Indeed, considering the great number of valuable medicinal stances made available since 1920, one might refer to this period as the "Golden Age of Therapeutics." Many substances of wide use and importance have become available. However, only those preparations which are involved in antiinfective therapy will be tioned.

Prior to the middle of the 19th Century the principal contribution to medicine was in the field of diagnosis.

The first 1800 years A. D. recorded only two significant dates in the field of anti-infective treatment. In 1638 the Countess of Chinchon, living on an island near Peru, was cured of an attack of malaria by taking a preparation made from cinchona bark, the active ingredient of which was quisystem and central nervous sys- nine. Also in 1736 Edward Jenner

innoculated a youth with matter from the vesicles of cow pox and later demonstrated the young person had been rendered immune to smallpox.

The next contribution of importance was in 1885 when Pasteur first used his rabies vaccine. In 1890 Behring prepared anti-toxic serum for tetanus or lockjaw. From this time until 1932 the only contribution of importance was the discovery of Salvarsan by Paul Ehrlich, which was found to be effective in the treatment of syphilis, providing it was given long enough and also that the patient was not sensitive to the arsenic present in the drug.

During this period there was produced two epoch making substances, neither of which were utilized but were allowed to reas laboratory curiosities. These were Sulfanilamide. covered in 1908 and in 1929 when Flemmings discovered Penicillin. a substance produced by mold. Unfortunately it was not until 1938 that the great clinical use of Sulfanilamide was reported. Likewise it was in 1940 that Florey reported on the effectiveness of Penicillin in the treatment of human diseases.

Following Penicillin many other valuable antibiotics have been developed. These include Streptomycin, Chloromycetin, Aureomycin, Terramycin, Neomycin, Kanamycin. With the above along with certain chemical substances which have been prepared, medical science today has succeeded in confining most diseases caused by bacteria and protozoa. Only the viruses remain as a challenge and these, too, are beginning to fall with some of the more recent work being done in virus research.

Yes, with the help of the antiinfective agents, the various gland-Webster's Distionary.

ular substances, the newer diuretics, vitamins, anticoagulant drugs, and many others, the hospital of today affords many more valuable services than did the Hotel DeVille of a century ago. Likewise, the practicing physician has much more to offer the patient who has been admitted.

We are indeed living in the age of plenty as regards the quality of medical service being offered the patient of today.

What Is History?

If history is to be vital, alive, and meaningful, it must be more than an academic adornment. Its lessons are meaningless unless understood and applied to the current efforts of mankind.—Frank W. Peters, in address to Garrett County Historical Society.

History is a system of elaborate guesswork plus a large array of conflicting opinions and quite a few stable facts.—Walter W. Price, in The Glades Star.

No man can understand what he is unless he understands why he is. Since every individual is a composite of all who have gone before, a study of history is a study of oneself.—W. W. C.

History—A narration of facts and events arranged chronologically with their causes and effects.—Webster's Distionary.

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Captain Charles Edward Hoye

(1876 - 1951)

By FELIX G ROBINSON

One of the great-great grandfathers of Capt. Charles E. Hoye was John Friend, Sr. John Friend, Sr., with his brothers, Charles and Augustus, were the first permanent settlers in what is now Garrett County. They settled on the Youghiogheny River at what is now Friendsville

in 1765. Their brother, Andrew, moved farther downstream and settled at Turkeyfoot, which is known today as Confluence, also on the Youghiogheny River.

John Friend, Sr., had a son who was John Friend, Jr. (1764-1849), who in 1779 married Elizabeth Ward. Their twelfth child, Elizabeth, became the bride of David Hoye (1815-1849) in 1841 in Cumberland, Md. David Hoye was the eldest child of William Waller Hoye and his second wife, Mary Rutan, daughter of John Rutan, one of the first settlers of Blooming Rose.

William Waller Hoye, eldest son of Paul Hoye of Frog Harber Manor, on the Potomac near Williamsport, Md., was born there in 1768 and died at Sang Run in 1836. His first wife was Eleanor Slicer, a daughter of James Slicer, a hotel keeper in Cumberland. They were married there in 1796. They moved



Charles E. Hoye in 1930

Photo Courtesy Ruth Hoye

married there in 1796. They moved to "Crabtree Bottom" at Sang Run, Md., in 1799. Nine children were born to this union, of whom six reached maturity. It was shortly after Eleanor's death that William Waller Hoye married Mary Rutan, who bore him 12 children. David Hoye, the grandfather of Captain Hoye, was the eldest of this union, as has been stated above.

David's eldest son, William Harrison, was born in 1844 and died in 1908. He married Louisa M. Stutzman, of Somerset County, Pa., in 1875. The marriage took place in Washington, D. C. Capt. Hoye was their eldest child.

William Harrison, after graduating from the local schools, spent one year in Heidelberg College in Tifflin, Ohio. After a year in the Union army during the Civil War he became a partner of Samuel C. Hoye, a cousin, and Benjamin Franklin Hoye, a brother, in the mercantile business at Altamont, Md., which at that time was a flourishing community.

Not long afterwards the lure of farming drew him away from Altamont when he returned to Sang Run, where he made an outstanding success in agriculture and the raising of cattle.

His wife, Louisa, was the daughter of Joseph J. Stutzman, a noted teacher who was the first Superintendent of Schools in Somerset County, Pa. He also founded an academy that provided courses of high school level. It was at this academy, and under Stutzman, that William Hinebaugh, a Superintendent of Schools in Garrett County, was educated. William Hinebaugh was a grandfather of the author of this article. The Stutzmans came from Switzerland.

Louisa was a teacher in the Sang Run School. It is observed that both of Capt. Hoye's parents had above average education at that time.

Capt. Hoye graduated from Maryland State Normal, Towson, Md., in 1896, at the age of 20, after which he taught for two years. He enlisted as a private and later was raised to rank of sergeant, serving in the Philippines during the Spanish-American War. During World War I he was Captain and Adjutant of the 7th Regiment, Philippine Guard. with the exception of this brief service during World War I his career for 25 years was as educator in the Philippines following the Spanish-American War. He was Supervising Teacher and Division Superintendent of Schools in the Philippine Bureau of Education and served with outstanding distinction.

Upon retirement from the Philippine schools he served for five years as teacher in Los Angeles County schools in California. In the early 1930's on a trip back to Garrett County he became interested in historical research. The last twenty years of his life, his most creative years, were devoted to Garrett County's colorful history. The fruits of his research were (1) "The Hoyes of Maryland"; (2) The Glades Star; (3) History of Garrett County Pioneer Families, published in the local press; and (4) numerous other articles, many of which were privately published.

Along with this voluminous literary output he founded the Garrett County Historical Society and at his own expense travelled throughout the county to obtain members.

His first wife was Hallie Savage. There was no issue. In 1902 he married Luella K. Mason. To this union were born three children:

(1) Carlota, b. 1903; (2) William Rodney, b. 1908; (3) Edward Buel, b. 1910.

In 1951 Capt. Hoye died of injuries when struck by an automobile in Los Angeles, Calif.

As a lad of ten years, I remember calling on his mother, Louisa Stutzman Hoye, in the Sang Run home. She showed me several things that her son had sent her from the Philippines. The object I best remember was a pair of slippers. Mrs. Louisa Hoye was a quiet person of striking features who in her later years, like her son, had snow-white hair.

My earliest recollection of Capt. Hoye was when visiting Uncle Thad and Aunt Minnie Phillips Hinebaugh in their home where Dr. Andrew Mance and his family now live. The Hinebaugh home was originally built by Wellington Crane. The present Mance house is on the site of the Crane-Hinebaugh house.

It was shortly afterwards—December, 1935—that Capt. Hoye called on me at Youghiogheny Forest. At that time I was pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Keyser, W. Va. That winter our family lived in one of the log cabins in Youghiogheny Forest Colony near Brookside, Preston County, W. Va.

Capt. Hoye asked me if I would commence research on the Eckerlin brothers. This I consented to do. This was my first major research in the history of the Allegheny Mountains. From that time until his unfortunate death we saw one another frequently and had considerable correspondence.

Capt. Hoye will always be remembered as the Father of Garrett County history. Along with his numerous publications and the founding of our Society, he was mainly responsible in obtaining in the interest of Ephriam Ellsworth Enlow, who gave the money for the Ruth Enlow Library, one of the model libraries of the State of Maryland.

A son of the oldest pioneers, a patriot soldier, an educator who helped shape a culture of a new civilization in the Pacific, an historian who pioneered in cultural history in the colony which his famous ancestors were among its most influential citizens and to crown his fruitful years he gave of the treasures of his heart and the wisdom of his mind to his beloved Garrett County—with no thought of reward.

It was because of the rich heritage of his Maryland family background and his stemming directly from the original pioneers, his intrinsic and durable knowledge of our history, his exemplary character, that the Garrett County Historical Society and the State of Maryland through Governor Theodore McKeldin dedicated the highest mountain in the State on Labor Day, 1952, naming it "Hoye Crest." June 1st of this year Paul B. Naylor and companions erected a permanent marker on this spot—donated by the Maryland Historical Society.

The words of Edward Young (1684-1765) come to mind when I remember Capt. Hoye:

"Each man makes his own stature; Virtue alone outbuilds the Pyramids."

If men could learn from history, what lessons it might teach us! But passion and partly blind our eyes, and the light which experience gives is a lantern on the stern which shines only on the waves behind us.—Coleridge.

Garrett County Historical Society

Officers for 1960-1961

President ...Mrs. William W. Grant
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2nd V. P. ...Mrs. Edward P. Kahl
SecretaryElizabeth West
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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

The hard condition of the historian is that if he speaks the truth he provokes the anger of men; but if he commits falsehoods to writing he will be unacceptable to God who will distinguish in His judgements between Truth and Adulation.—Venerable Bede.

The historian should not try to turn moralist unless it is absolutely necessary.—Hendrik Van Loon.

Garrett County Soldiers In The Civil War

Ross C. Durst, who has contributed many articles to The Glades Star, is compiling a list of all Garrett County men who bore arms during the Civil War, either for the Union or for the Confedercy. When completed, the listing will appear in the columns of this bulletin together with episodic material pertaining to the men and the military units in which they served. No complete listing has heretofore been made. Presently the list contains more than 200 names and it is believed the total should reach 300 or more. Several members are helping to collect the needed information.

Any reader of The Glades Star having knowledge of any Civil War veteran who lived in Garrett County before or after the war, is requested to communicate with Mr. Durst, giving the name and place of residence, or burial. If known, also give the company and regiment in which he served.

Ross Compton Durst is a native of New Germany and was a school teacher for 5 years in the early 1900's, thereafter teaching at The University of Akron, Pennsylvania State College and the U. S. Air Corps during W. W. II.

Any help in gathering material that might be given by members of the GCHS will be much appreciated. Address all communications to Ross C. Durst, 1995 Germaine Street, Cuyhoga Falls, Ohio. If more convenient, leave the names at the Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland or the branch library in Grantsville to be forwarded to Mr. Durst.

Address of Former Sen. Radcliffe

The speaker at the annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historial Society on June 30th was Former United States Senator George L. Radcliffe, often referred to as the most eminent living Marylander, and as our Number One citizen.

Mr. Radcliffe noted that although Garrett is the youngest of the counties its historical society was among the earliest of the county groups to be organized. As president of the Maryland Historical Society, organized in 1844, he had observed with keen interest the inception, growth, and continuing activities of the local group, in which he himself had enrolled as a Charter Member and Life Member. He had long desired to visit the county and have communion with fellow members of the society, of whose activities he spoke in terms of praise. Because of other commitments he had been obliged to decline regretfully previous invitations to address the society.

The speaker touched on a few salient points in the history of Maryland such as its pioneering in religious liberty when in 1649 the Assembly adopted the "Act Concerning Religion," often called the Toleration Act. The original document is a treasured possession of the Maryland Historical Society, together with many other priceless items such as the original draft of "The Star-Spangled Banner." He mentioned the vast resources of historical materials and documents accumulated by the Maryland Historical Society during its 144 years of existence, explaining to his hearers that he had not been its president that long.



George L. Radcliffe

been drawn to studies in the field of history. At that time the continent-shaking events of the Civil War were still vivid in the remembrance of many then living. Their aftermath left many conflicting opinions among those who were writing the chronicles that might well become accepted history. Thus the records could be colored or distorted by the personal sympathies and predilections of those who wrote them. A vast volumn of material had been written, much of it slanted by bias and prejudice. The passions engendered by four years of deadly strife, bloodshed, and destruction, did not immediately subside a month or a year after Appomattox.

In particular the young student became interested in the question of how it came about that his own state of Maryland did not move In early youth his interest had into the Secessionist camp and become one of the states of the Confederacy.

A border state, Maryland did not immediately enter either of the starting line-ups. Loyalties were divided. Many of its citizens were filled with the spirit of secession. Of these many were influential and all were highly vocal. Passions ran high during the turbulent early weeks of the war, and many halted between two opinions.

Within a week after the fall of Fort Sumter the 6th Massachusetts regiment moving from one railroad station to another across Baltimore was assailed by an angry of Southern sympathizers armed with stones and (some historians say) with pistols. After some hesitation the commander ordered the troops to fire. Four soldiers were killed and wounded. About a dozen civilians died and many were wounded in this first bloodshed of the Civil War.

During this stormy period some railroad bridges between Baltimore and the Susquehanna River were burned and other property destroyed. Accusations of responsibility were hurled back and forth between the contending factions.

The written record had in course of time became filled with contradictions and conflicting evidence. An effort should be made, the student thought, to separate facts that could be established and embroidered by likes or dislikes personal to the chronicler.

He gave intensive study to the psychological attitudes of the people of Maryland, how their thought processes were influenced by the stormy debates and often violence prior to the war, during the conflict, and in particular the influ-

ences that shaped the decision not to secede.

At one time had the legislature been called into special session it is likely an ordinance of secession might have been adopted. Strong pressure was brought to bear on Governor Hicks to call the session. He refused to do so. His sympathies were with the South and at an earlier time he had favored a secession clause in the constitution. But he was a stickler for due process.

Early in life Senator Radcliffe reached the conclusion that the historian must put aside his personal prejudices and be entirely objective. He must beware of propaganda and weigh and measure all aspects of any event so controversial as the Civil War. The military, religious, and economic facets cannot be examined separately; they must be considered as part of the whole, co-related and dovetailed together. Otherwise the record is incomplete—only a partial story.

While immersed in these studies he felt the influence of eminent historians and educators of the time, Woodrow Wilson, later a war President of the United States, and Dr. Herbert Baxter Adams, Professor of History at Johns Hopkins University. Stimulated by lectures he resolved to use materials already gathered as basic subject matter of the thesis to be submitted for his doctorate Philosophy. He received the Ph. D. degree from Johns Hopkins University in 1900. In 1902 after further research he incorporated the materials into his book. Governor Hicks of Maryland and the Civil War.

Commenting on how Garrett County came to be so named he recalled friendly contacts of student days with a grandson of John

W. Garrett. In athletic competition the senator-to-be won a gold watch as a prize, the team having been captained by his friend and schoolmate, Robert Garrett. He recalled that during the four violent years of bloodshed and carnage that was the Civil War, John W. Garrett was a towering figure while history was being made and the fate of the Union hung in the balance. This because of his position as chief executive of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, of almost vital importance to the Union war effort and its destruction a continued objective of the Southerners. Mr. Garrett was in effect a member of the cabinet of Abraham Lincoln, although an unofficial one. The official records of the war contain hundreds of direct communications between the railroad chieftain and President Lincoln or Secretary of War Stanton. Events and emergencies were too sudden and critical to admit of the delays of official channels and the attending red tape.

Soon after the beginning of his legal career Mr. Radcliffe's interests drew him into the very notable activities of the Maryland Historical Society. In this 116 year old organization he has held various offices during 49 years, and has been its president for the last 25 vears. During his career as a statesman, Maryland's Secretary of and for twelve years its United Senator, he con-States tinued in official capacities with the Society. With unflagging interest he gave as much time to the promoting the fortunes of the deservedly-famed organization as the pressure of his public duties and responsibilities permitted.

Senator Radcliffe thinks of history as a working concept of man's thought as well as his activities. It picnic baskets.

is experience, that is, the record of what man has seen, thought, or done, and all man's decisions are shaped by previous events.

Presently the activities of groups organized to promote the study of past events can and should be largely turned to participation in the defense of the ideals that have made our nation great. Democracy is on test. The concepts basic to it are threatened on a world-wide front. Historical societies can do much to preserve the principles of freedom and democracy against the tide of subversive forces, the advancing sweep of ideologies conflicting with democratic ideals and imperiling the freedoms of mankind.

Historical Tour Set For Saturday, October 8th

The sixth annual tour of the county's historic places will be conducted on Saturday, October 8, under the auspices of the Garrett County Historical Society.

As before, the tour will be directed by Felix G. Robinson, one of the editors of the society's bulletin. The Glades Star. "Ghost Towns of Garrett" will be the theme of the day's program. Several once-flourishing communities now almost obliterated, will be visited, such as Vindex, Kempton, and Bond. Others still exist, but have declined in importance. The tentative program, subject to change, schedules visits to Hutton, Crellin, Underwood, Kempton, a picnic lunch at Table Rock, Gorman, Nugentville, Shallmar, Vinder, Bloomington, and Bond,

All persons interested in Garrett County history are invited to attend and to bring their friends and picnic baskets.

Secretary's Report

The Garrett County Historical Society held its annual dinner meeting on June 30th at the William-James Hotel in Oakland.

Invocation was given by the Rev. Shelby Walthall of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church. Prayers for the recovery of the president, Mrs. William W. Grant, were offered.

Due to illness of Mrs. Grant, Second Vice President Mrs. Edward P. Kahl presided. Sixty-nine members and guests attended.

Miss Elizabeth J. West, Secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting, which were approved.

Mr. E. Herbert Shaffer read the Treasurer's annual report, which showed the Society's finances to be in a healthful condition.

Mr. Paul B. Naylor reported on the placing of a fine permanent marker on Hoye Crest, highest point in Maryland and named in honor of Captain Charles Edward Hoye, the founder of our Society.

Mr. Caleb Winslow, a delegate of the GCHS to a dinner meeting of the Maryland Historical Society, reported on his attendance. He urged us to promote some effort to find the original Fairfax Stone, which has been lost through the years.

Mrs. Jay Bell sang three beautiful songs, accompanied by Mrs. Merritt Feather at the piano.

Miss West reported on the number of letters she had written during the year—these to people desiring information about their families many of them among the early settlers in Garrett County. Inquiries came from California, Tennessee, Alabama, Iowa, Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey.

The nominating committee named the following persons to serve as officers of the GCHS during the next year:

Hoye Crest

On June 1st, an impressive cast metal marker was erected on the peak of the mountain forever to be known as Hoye Crest. It replaced a temporary wooden sign nailed to a tree in 1952 during appropriate ceremonies after the then Governor of Maryland, Theodore R. Mc-Keldin, had by official proclamation named the mountain for Captain Charles E. Hoye, Founding Father of the Garrett County Historical Society.

The marker is of the standard pattern furnished by the Maryland

President, Mrs. William W. Grant. First Vice President, Harry C. Edwards.

Second Vice President, Mrs. Edward P. Kahl.

Secretary, Elizabeth J. West. Treasurer, E. Herbert Shaffer.

Editors of The Glades Star, Dennis Rasche and Ervin S. Smith; Contributing Editors, Felix G. Robinson and Viola Broadwater.

Board of Directors, Paul B. Naylor, Lewis R. Jones, J. J. Walker, George K. Littman, W. Dwight Stover, Vernie Smouse, and Lowell Loomis.

Mr. Felix G. Robinson introduced our guest speaker of the evening, former United States Senator George L. Radcliffe, President of the Maryland Historical Society.

He spoke on the subject of Maryland before, during and after the Civil War and the influences that molded the state's decision to remain in the Union rather than join those favoring Secession.

Senator Radcliffe's fine address was warmly received by his attentive hearers.

An excellent dinner was served and the meeting adjourned.

-Elizabeth J. West. Secretary.

Historical Society, many of which are in place in Garrett County, particularly along Route 40, the Old National Pike. In a disk at the top center is the Great Seal of Maryland, enameled in three colors, red, yellow, and black, against the aluminum-color ground. The inscription reads:

HOYE CREST

Highest Point in Maryland

Backbone Mountain

Garrett County

3360 Feet Above Sea Level

Named for Captain Charles E. Hoye

Founder of

The Garrett County Historical

Society

Maryland Historical Society
Representing the GCHS at the erection of the marker were Paul
B. Naylor, a past president, Dennis
Rasche, and Elmer Upole. The latter, a Senior Forest Warden.
brought two assistants, Philip Ferengine engineering.

Dedicated September 1st, 1952

guson and George Moon. Mr. Naylor had been in correspondence with the Maryland Historical Society in connection with the marker during several years, and to him goes the credit of scoring a notable success for the GCHS.

The approach to the peak in Mr. Upole's heavily laden Jeep was difficult. Long abandoned logging trails were overgrown with saplings, some being two inches or more in diameter. These the Jeep bore down easily except on a few stretches where the ascent was very steep and the trail crooked. A winch and steel cable mounted on front were brought into play, bringing the Jeep to within 300 yards of the top. From there the heavy marker, 9 foot iron pole, bags of concrete, cans of water, and tools, were "toted" by Mr. Upole and his helpers. Thanks of the GCHS are due them for their clever

Captain Hoye And The GCHS

man of broad experience, wide knowledge, and extensive acquaintance with people. But many readers of The Glades Star never met him in person. They saw his name listed among the officers of the Garrett County Historical Society. Otherwise his activities were little noted in the columns of The Star during its first ten years of existence. But during those early years he was expending energy without stint in promoting the growth and welfare of the society. He was endowed with remarkable capacity for arousing the interest of others in county history and imparting to them at least a part of his zeal. This awakened interest had resulted in the gathering together of a group to organize the

Captain Charles E. Hoye was a Garrett County Historical Society an of broad experience, wide on January 27, 1941.

Fired by some of Captain Hoye's keen interest, others worked diligently with him in person-to-person campaigns to recruit members. By June, 1949, a total of 1,024 members had enrolled.

From the beginning the Society published its quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star, the aim of which was to keep the Society in touch with its members and to publish as space and material became available, articles dealing with our local history.

During the first ten years Captain Hoye devoted much time and energy to the bulletin, himself gathering and writing perhaps ninety percent of the material used in the 36 numbers of Volume 1.

In those early years few others contributed articles or other data. But the Captain's fervor was infectious and by the time he departed the Garrett County scene and soon thereafter "this mortal weary round" others had begun to submit materials. The increasing interest prompted more people to write of events or developments important in the county story.

Some volunteered, others needed only a little urging. Nearly 60 persons contributed articles for the 36 numbers of Volume 2, which was completed with the March, 1960 issue.

Although Captain Hoye had a wide grasp of world history, his interest in research and writing was largely focused on the pioneering period in America, particularly in Garrett County, But often he would trace the ancestry of some family of early settlers back into mediaeval times in Europe. In the collection of data to be written into about 125 short histories of the county's early families he was untiring, often visiting several branches of the same family and delving painstakingly into family Bibles, birth and death records, land transactions, and other such source material. So thoroughgoing was he that before completing his book, "The Hoyes of Maryland," he journeyed to Ireland and Scotland in quest of data on forebears of the family. He published several pamphlets, "The Indians in Garrett County," "Indian Camps in Garrett County," "Some Garrett County History Notes," and "General Jones' Cavalry Raid of 1863." The latter appeared serially in The Glades Star.

His part in helping organize and make successful the 1949 Oakland Centennial was noteworthy. Captain Hoye envisioned the establishment of a county historical museum at a time in the future when circumstances favored. He began collecting articles of many kinds, the beginning of a nucleus of exhibits. This necessitated physical drudgery on his part, simple work of the dirt farmin' kind. Presently the GCHS has not the facilities for exhibiting at one time a fourth part of the objects collected.

What explains the motivation of a man like Captain Hoye? What were the drives that made him "tick?"

During his lifetime he had witnessed a tremendous change of pace in human life. He thought the next generation would see perhaps greater ones. In his youth, life was simpler but in his later years it had become more and more complex and hurried. Few found time for reflection or even questioning. Science had produced abundant means of well-being, and also fearsome powers of destruction. He was known to express uneasiness as to the future and particular concern for the generation just growing up.

From his long and useful career as an educator he had gained a profound understanding of youthful mind. He believed needful to inculcate in the younger people an appreciation of our heritage of freedom and democratic ideals. The future was to be in their hands; they should profit by the lessons history teaches. They should come to an understanding of the labors and struggles undergone by men down through the centuries in the overthrowing of tyrannies and attaining to the dignity of governing themselves through the democratic processes. reward this end their interest

should be excited; only an informed public is prepared to resist the encroachments of oppression, be it military, political, or economic. The materials for historical study, the written records, must be available. With these throughts in mind Captain Hoye contributed \$1,000 toward the building of the Ruth Enlow Library.

He believed that the study of local history is the simplest approach to and understanding of the basic principles of organized society as a whole, and that it is the natural beginning of an understanding of the history of nations and of the world.

No community, he thought, was so small and remote as to be detached from an intimate connec-

tion with general history.

Before his passing the Society had become generally recognized as among the county's important cultural assets. Had he lived a few years longer he would have been gratified by the recognition of this by the County Commissioners when they allotted for the purposes of the Society a portion of the revenue from marriage license fees.

Although his interests were many, none was nearer the heart of Charles Edward Hoye than the organization he had activated and promoted. After his mournful death it was learned that he had bequeathed \$1,000 to the Garrett County Historical Society.

The Old Doctor And Jefferson Davis

By NELL BROWNING

Among Garrett Countians whose fame extended widely beyond the field of local activity was Dr. J. Lee McComas (1832-1914.) An outstanding physician of his time, he practiced medicine and surgery during a half century, a recognized authority on many medical subjects, particularly diseases of children. His was the day of the "horse and buggy" doctor. Dr. McComas drove thousands of miles in fair weather or foul to attend stricken ones in village or countryside. When snow drifts or nearly bottomless mud made roads and farm lanes impassable for the buggy, he went on horseback during many years.

As Dr. J. Lee McComas neared the end of his long medical career times were changing. The automobile had begun to supplant the horse and buggy and transform the countryside into something it had not been before. Doc Henry was



Dr. J. Lee McComas in 1900

Courtesy Tableland Trails

the first county physician to use the motor car in making his rounds.

The Old Doctor knew everybody and had an unceasing abundance of ready wit and humor, the latter sometimes pointed at himself. Many of his jokes and tall tales were remembered by the late William A. Sturgiss, veteran pharmacist. A change of diet was recommended for a patient who had been poisoned by eating toadstools by mistake, thinking them mushrooms: a sufferer from loss of memory was asked to pay the fee advance; patients of modest means were treated for nervousness-if they were rich it was psychoneurosis. A bronchitis sufferer was assured his ailment would respond readily to treatment.

"How come you're so certain, Doc?" the patient asked.

"My dear sir," the doctor said, "I've had bronchitis myself for fifteen years."

Another patient asked, "How can I repay you for your kindness?" "By check, postal money order, or cash," the doctor said.

Asked if any particular class of people lived longest he said, "Yes—Centenarians."

In a serious mood the Old Doctor once observed that his profession was the only one that strove constantly to obliterate the reason for its existence.

After 1872 the patronage of the mountain summer resort hotels was large, and the medical knowledge and skills of Dr. McComas contributed in great measure to the popularity of the Oakland-Deer Park areas as health resorts. Many distinquished men and women came each season. Some were patients of Dr. McComas, among them Jefferson Davis, who had been Secretary of War in the cabinet of President Pierce.

In April of 1859 Mrs. Davis had borne their third child, Joseph Evans, named for an elder brother of the future Confederacy head of state. Her health was delicate, and that of Mr. Davis not robust. They came to Oakland with their children that summer partly to regain their health. With them came a close friend, Montgomery Blair, with members of his family. Blair had become internationally famous as counsel for Dr. Emerson, a Missouri slave owner, in the Dred Scott case of 1857, winning a Supreme Court decision favorable to his client, Both Davis and Blair owned summer cottages in New Hampshire, but during the summer of 1859 they wished to be within convenient traveling distance of the nation's capital. Ominous and threatening events were developing, eventually to plunge the country into a blood bath that would cost nearly a half million lives and ten billions in treasure exclusive of colossal destruction of property values.

The question of slavery was at boiling point and that of secession rapidly approaching it. Impassioned orators, North and South, inflamed with their eloquence the prejudices of their hearers. Those of the South still vigorously defended the institution of slavery. Later they were to soft-pedal this theme, sublimating it into the nobler and loftier ideals of states' rights, constitutional immunities, and others expressed in sonorous and high-sounding phrases

During the pre-war stormy debates Senator Davis, although a zealous and ardent defender of slavery and a forceful partisan of states' rights, had been less inflammatory and belligerent in his public utterances than many other Southern leaders. However he was no less grimly determined. During a visit to his home state in late 1858 he had urged that cannon foundries and small arms factories be erected there in anticipation of the secession and civil war he believed was to come.

Within two years Jefferson Davis was to be President of the Confederate States, and Montgomery Blair Postmaster General in the cabinet of President Abraham Lincoln.

About 1909 Dr. J. Lee McComas was interviewed by a reporter of the Baltimore American. The interview follows:

Old Days in Maryland

"I am not an octogenarian quite, but I can tell you enough interesting stories of things that happened in Maryland over 50 years ago to fill a volume," said that noted medical practitioner, Dr. J. Lee Mc-Comas, of Oakland, Md., at the Eutaw House.

"Oakland, when I locted there in 1858 although it then had some reputation as a health resort, had only ten houses. I had gone there from Baltimore, my native place, to practice medicine, having received my degree at the University of Maryland. My fondness was for surgery, which I performed under that grand old operator, Dr. Nathan R. Smith, chief surgeon of the medical department. Western Maryland in 1858 would have been the delight of Theodore Roosevelt. All about Oakland, which was then Allegany county, were wild, wooded tracts, through which deer, bear. panthers and wild roamed. Venison retailed at four cents a pound, and many a fat pheasant and woodcock have I bought for ten cents, the seller thinking in his secret heart that he had cheated me.

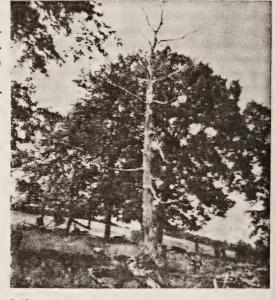
noted man for a patient, Jefferson Davis, United States Senator from Mississippi, and later on President of the Confederate States. He was in bad shape physically, and was accompanied by Mrs. Davis and three children. A doctor came with them from Washington, and I could see Mrs. Davis' look of suspicion and distrust as the doctor (who had to leave at once) committed the Senator to the hands of a youthful and seemingly inexperienced country physician. However I was lucky enough to effect a complete cure for my patient. When he asked me for his bill and I told him \$30. I still recollect that he was not at all pleased and asked me if that wasn't a steep charge for a country doctor. My answer was that it was much less than a city M.D. would have assessed and that no city man could have done more than I did-that is, cured him. This put Senator Davis in a good humor and he paid me three tendollar gold pieces, which I have yet. Later on, after sescession had been accomplished, he commissioned a mutual friend to offer me a place, of much honor and dignity, in his personal entourage."

But Dr. J. Lee McComas remained loyal to the Union, volunteering for service with the army in 1861. During the war years the physicians and surgeons were burdened with mountainous toils. In the Union military service 364,000 men lost their lives. One-third were killed in battle or died of wounds: the other two-thirds died of diseases, of which there were six million cases. This meant that on an average each man was sick at least twice.

Appointed surgeon, Dr. McComas was stationed at post hospitals in Oakland and New Creek (Keyser), "In that summer of 1859 I had a continuing thus until the war's end. Skeleton of a blightkilled chestnut tree on Hickory Ridge.

Skeleton in the Forest

By W. W. PRICE



You will find here and there in the fields and forests of Garrett County and the eastern United States the skeletons of the American chestnut tree. A few are still standing, such as the one we photographed on Hickory Ridge at Altamont, in the pasturefield on the Herman Schmidt farm. The living glory of this majestic tree once spread from Maine to Michigan and southward into Louisiana.

A fungus, endothia parasitica, as the botanist says, killed Castanea dentata. This infestation apparently came to the country with ship cargoes from the Orient and began about 1904 in New York City parks. From that point it swept inland and within twenty-five or thirty years had wiped out the chestnut forests, leaving skeletons to mock the efforts of scientists who were trying to find some method of controlling the blight and of saving the trees for which the parasite had a selective affinity. Efforts are now being made to crossbreed shoots of the American chestnut tree with European

or Oriental varieties in hope of producing a blight resistant product. Let us hope they succeed.

In early summer the fields and woods used to burst into fragrant bloom from the chestnut trees. For an accurate description of the "spreading chestnut tree," as Longfellow accurately wrote in poem, we go to another expert, Romeyn Beck Hough, Mr. Hough prepared his "Handbook of Trees", published in 1907, before the blight struck. He wrote: "When growing in the forests the Chestnut tree attains the height of 100 feet, with straight columnar trunk 3 or 4 feet in diameter vested in a grayish brown shallow-ridged bark. It is in the open fields, however, that it shows best its noble form and proportions. There it develops a very large, broad, or rounded head sometimes covering an area 100 feet across with massive branches and short sturdy trunk sometimes 8, 10 or even 12 feet in thickness.

"Its long handsome leaves always give it a peculiar charm, but its beauty is greatly enchanced in early summer when it puts on its clusters of golden catkins. These are succeeded in a few weeks by its hardly less conspicuous pale green clusters of fruit, the precious nature of which is indicated by the forbidding barricade of sharp spines which effectually protects it until ripe, and then, opening, cast it out to be eagerly coveted by both man and beast.

"Chestnut wood, a cubic foot of which when absolutely dry weights 28.07 pounds, is very durable in contact with the soil and makes useful lumber for many purposes. It is also rich in tannin, which is extracted and used for tanning purposes."

In October, the chestnut burrs began to open, with the first frosts and rain, their golden-brown harvest of nuts. Now the children and their mothers hurried with bucket, basket and sack to gather this source of cash and trade goods. The first prime crop of chestnuts sometimes brought as high as 20 cents per pound. A retired railway mail clerk, Mr. Bruce Groves, remembers passenger trains delayed as much as an hour in this area because of the large shipments of chestnuts being loaded at various stations.

At the D. M. Dixon store at Swanton, where Joseph Welch, of Mountain Lake Park, worked as a boy, he remembers box car shipments of the nuts. The nuts were dumped upon floor of the box cars to a depth of about three feet. Such cars were also loaded with the nuts packed in burlap bags for shipment to eastern markets. With the supply so abundant, the store manager, Walter Welch, of Oakland, had stabilized his trading price at 3 to 4 cents per pound. Mr. Welch remembers one shipper



A young chestnut tree tries again. ly wealthy from trading in the fruit of a tree that is now only a memory.

We talked wih a retired lumber dealer, Mayor Mason, of Mountain Lake Park, who told us that North Glade and Meadow Mountain areas of Garrett County produced fine stands of chestnut timber. He recalls how the blight came first as a mosslike growth, light yellow in color appearing on the butts and bark of the trees. Soon there would be a limb with its leaves dying and then the whole tree turned from life to death, good only for what lumber could be salvaged from it. The chestnut lumber was not considered of much value in early days. Thousands of the trees were cut down and burned to clear the ground for crops. Today we would have a fortune in "sound wormy" chestnut lumber for panelling homes and cottages if we owned such quantities of the wood as went up in smoke. The high tannin content of the wood made it resistant to decay. It had an attractive grain in this area who became moderate- pattern and could be finished easily for many purposes.

As a matter of fact, the American chestnut was split into fenceposts and rails by the countless thousands. Mr. Aubrey Savage, native of Garrett County, remembers cutting one stand of chestnut and getting over six thousand posts from that less than four-acre plot. The tree was versatile and its loss to our economy is serious.

ghosts of our chestnut groves move man eventually brought the blight ghosts of the people we vanquished that destroyed the tree.

... the American Indian ... who depended upon the harvest to make Among the skeletons and the his life possible before the white

Maryland

Treasurer's Report—July 1, 1959 to July 1, 1960

Cash on hand-Checking Account-First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland RECEIPTS

Percentage of Marriage fees received from Garrett County..\$

497.70 E ceived from memberships and Glades Star 369.50\$ 2,276.85 TOTAL

DISBURSEMENTS

The Republican—Printing Glades Star The Republican—Post Cards and Printing Postage—Glades Star Marquis Co.—Stencils Book and Bookbinding Editors Glades Star Annual Dinner Guests and Tips Dinner Music and Corsage Felix Robinson—Historical Tour Caleb Winslow—State Meeting History of Charles County Plant R. Naview Plants Have Marker	306.30 35.25 10.00 4.85 4.40 25.00 16.00 9.00 15.00 10.00 4.45
Paul B. Naylor—Placing Hoye Marker	9.50
Placed in Savings Account—First National Bank\$	1,200.00
TOTAL\$	1,649.75

Balance on hand-First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland 627.10

2,276.85 Funds on Deposit-First National Bank of Oakland Checking 627.10 Funds on Deposit-First National Bank of Oakland 1,215.00

Savings 1,297.08 Funds on Deposit-Baltimore Federal Savings Bank

Savings TOTAL ASSETS JULY 1, 1960\$ 4,420.23

E. HERBERT SHAFFER, Treasurer The above audited by George K. Littman, June 29, 1960.

GEORGE K. LITTMAN

1,281.05

Glades



Star

PUBLISHED BY THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 3, NO. 2

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

DECEMBER, 1960

Ruth Enlow Library 10th Anniversary

By Edith Brock

The Ruth Enlow Library of Garrett County was dedicated ten year's ago on December 11, 1950. The Glades Star of December 31, 1950 described that dedication and paid tribute to those whose contributions of money, time and effort made possible the new building—Ephraim E. Enlow who gave \$35,000 in memory of his wife and daugh-



The Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland Headquarters of the Garrett County Historical Society

ter, the Oakland-Mt. Lake Park Lions who successfully campaigned for additional funds, and the Board of Library Trustees who made and carried out the plans for the library.

Many changes have come during these years. The enthusiasm of visitors remains unchanged, however. Each year as visitors from many towns and states see the spacious, modern library with its bright walls and attractive furnishings, the first remark is still almost always "What a fine building!"

"How many good books there are here!" is now likely to be the next comment. As the book collection has grown from 8,000 volumes



RUTH ENLOW

on the opening day to about 21,000 books at the present time. Empty shelves have been filled and many feet of new shelving have been added.

The rapid growth of the collection in quantity and quality has been made possible by the regular purchase of books and also by many generous gifts. A large number of excellent books have been presented to the library as memorial volumes. In selecting books to be added both by donation and by purchase, every effort has been made to build a well-rounded collection, appealing to a wide range of interests and including the outstanding books in all fields.

300 phonograph records have been acquired by donation and purchase. This record collection includes music, language study, poetry and children's stories. A map collection and files of pamphlet

material on current topics and on subjects of local interest have been built up. Eighty periodicals are now being received.

The Garrett County Historical Society exhibit case has been a very important addition to the library, of great interest both to visitors and to county residents. This case was donated in 1953 by a number of individuals to the Historical Society in memory of its former president, Captain Charles E. Hoye. It is a fitting tribute to Captain Hoye, whose untiring efforts on behalf of both the Historical Society and the Ruth Enlow Library should not be forgotten. As an old friend Ephraim Enlow, Captain Hove had a considerable influence on Mr. Enlow's decision to make a gift to the library.

A large part of the Historical Society's permanent collection of historical relics and pioneer implements is displayed here. The case has also been used from time to time for special exhibits on historic roads of Garrett County, summer resorts of the past, geology and mining, railroads, and other subjects of general interest. At the present time a number of items relating to the Civil War are on display.

The Historical Society's library, which is shelved near the display case, has been of utmost value in research on local history. This library, which was originally donated to the Historical Society by Captain Hoye, includes most of the important source materials on western Maryland history. The Ruth Enlow library has also built up a circulating collection of Maryland and Garrett County materials.

A new bookmobile brings all of

the resources of the library to distant parts of the county. For twelve years a small truck equipped with shelves has served this purpose. The generous bequest of Mrs. M. C. Clayton of Mt. Lake Park made possible the purchase of a full-sized bookmobile in the spring of 1960. Children and adults at each of the 28 neighborhood stops choose from a collection of 1500 books and request other books to be brought on the next trip. Patrons are enthusiastic about spacious interior, the wellthe stocked shelves, the skylights and the modern heating and ventilation in the new bookmobile.

The bookmobile visits every community in the county where a stop has been requested by several families. Some stops are at rural crossroads; others are on the main streets of the county towns. During the school year many of the stops are scheduled at schools. The bookmobile visits every school in the county from time to time. Groups of books are borrowed by the schools to supplement school libraries, and books for adult use are often left at the schools. A special collection of children's books bought by the Garrett County Board of Education and processed and catalogued by the Ruth Enlow Library staff is available for bookmobile circulation, in addition to the library's collection of juvenile books.

The space needed for this expansion of book stock and book-mobile services was obtained this summer when the original book-mobile garage was converted into another library room. A new garage was added for the new bookmobile.

In the spring of 1959 a branch



EPHRIAM E. ENLOW

library was opened at Grantsville to provide complete library facilities for those living in the northern part of the county. The attractive library in the Broadwater store building at the intersection of U. S. 40 and Md. 495 contains books for adults and children, a reference collection, and files of current magazines. There is ample space for study and browsing. Library patrons in the Grantsville area have access to the whole collection in the main library in Oakland by interchange of books.

Fifty-four thousand, two hundred thirty-six books and other materials were borrowed in 1959 from the main library, the Grantsville Branch and the bookmobile. Reference use of the library has also

(Continued On Page 36)

Garrett County Historical Society

Officers for 1960-1961

President ..Mrs. William W. Grant
1st V. P. Harry C. Edwards
2nd V. P. Mrs. Edward P. Kahl
Secretary Elizabeth West
Assist Sec'y Edith Brock
Treasurer E. Herbert Shaffer

Editors of The Glades Star Dennis Rasche — Ervin S. Smith Contributing Editors

Felix Robinson - Viola Broadwater Board of Directors

Lowell Loomis, Paul B. Naylor, W. Dwight Stover, Vernie Smouse, J. J. Walker, George K. Littman and Lewis R. Jones.

THE GLADES STAR

Published quarterly by The Society at Oakland, Md. Entered as second-class matter March 12, 1942, at the Postoffice at Oakland, Maryland, under the Act of August 24, 1912

PRINTED by The Republican Press at the Sincell Building, 2nd Street, Oakland, Md. FOR SALE by the secretary and at the Ruth Enlow Library. Single copy 25 cents.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garreit County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$1.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

The disposition of the American people to seek the more solid literature of History augurs well for both the present and the future.

-Ridpath

Library Anniversary (Continued From Page 35)

increased greatly in recent years. Students of various ages, from third-graders to graduate students, come to the library for research materials.

Leaders of youth groups, women's clubs and church organizations requested information on a wide variety of topics for group Individual interests hobbies bring others to the library for "how-to" books on cooking, gardening, house decorations, antique collecting, sports and nature study. Books on business and technical subjects and on agriculture are always in demand. Books requested which are not in the collection can usually be borrowed from Enoch Pratt Free Library in Baltimore.

A great many young people throughout the county use the library for information and recreation. The two purposes are often combined. Young readers select science, history, biography and poetry to read for enjoyment as well as for school assignments. The colorful new books in the young people's collection stimulate interest in reading on many subjects.

History is a field of broad and ever-growing appeal to readers of all ages. Interest is especially high now in books on the Civil War. As the time for the centennial observances of the Civil War draws near, many excellent books are being published. The library has a fast-growing collection of those books which are most in demand.

Books by Garrett County authors are as popular as the current best sellers. "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter" by Meshach Browning and "Wild Flowers of the Alleghanies" by Joseph E. Harned are frequently requested. Mary Bond Weber, Sara Roberta Getty, Charles E. Hoye, and Edna Beiler are Garrett County authors whose books are in the library.

The first library in Oakland was the Oakland Free Public Library, organized by the Oakland Civic Club in 1915. In 1946 the library was reorganized under the Public Libraries Law of Maryland as the Garrett County Free Library. Garrett County was one of the first counties to take advantage of this opportunity to secure financial support for its library. But library service was greatly hampered by lack of space in three small rooms above the Garrett National Bank which were then available. The building of the new library in 1950 provided the much-needed space for development.

When the new building opened the Garrett County Free Library became the Ruth Enlow Library of Garrett County. Ruth Christine Enlow, only daughter of Ephraim E. Enlow, had been a branch librarian in the San Francisco Public Library. Although a resident of California, Ephraim E. Enlow was a native of Garrett County and a former teacher in the county schools. Mr. Enlow was never able to come to see the library which bears his daughter's name, but he very much enjoyed receiving pictures of the library and letters about it. Portraits of the Enlow family were brought to the library by Mr. Enlow's sisters after his death.

It is impossible to list the many other contributors to the building fund and to the book and magazine collections. Cal Crim of Cincinnati and Captain Charles E. Hoye made large donations to the

building fund. A great number of individuals and organizations have helped in various ways to make the library one of which the county can be proud.

Franklin E. Rathbun, former Superintendent of Schools and first President of the Library Board of Trustees gave much time and effort to the establishment of the county library system and plans for the new building. Lowell Loomis, present President of the Library Board, and Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, Secretary-Treasurer, were members of the building Committee which planned the construction of the building. Mrs. F. D. Bittle and Mrs. Caroline Wilson have also served continuously on the Library Board. Other members of the Library Board ten years ago were Hon. B. I. Gonder, President, B. O. Aiken, Vice President, and Marshall G. Bown. The present Board includes also Mrs. Morris Beachy, Vice President, Mrs. Ralph Beachley, and Francis J. Spoerlein.

The cooperation of the County Commissioners of Garrett County has always had an important part in making the Ruth Enlow Library, a valuable educational, cultural and recreational center for the county.

CORRECTION

In the Glades Star of September 1960 an error of fact appeared in a biographical article concerning Captain Charles Edward Hoye.

His first wife was Hallie E. Savage of Sang Run. To this marriage were born three children: Carlota, William Rodney, and Edward Buel.

Some years after the death of his first wife Captain Hoye married Luella K. Mason. No children were born of this union.

Garrett's Ghost Towns Theme Of Sixth Annual Historical Tour



END OF THE RUN. Old Preston Railroad Locomotives

ghost towns of mining regions of the west they burgeoned, flourished for a time the former line. and declined. Their story was reviewed during the Sixth Annual Tour of the Garrett County Historical Society on October 8th, conducted as usual by Felix G. Robinson, one of the editors of this bulletin.

Only four of the once-thriving communities were visited before inclement weather forced the abandonment of the tour.

Hutton, the first stop, was the site of a large tannery which during its 32 years of operation employed 50 men. Established in 1893 it was known successively as the Enterprise, Commonwealth, Garrett, and Tioga Tanning Company. Raw materials, "green" and "dry" hides, were obtained from Chicago meat packing plants. Oak and hemlock bark from which tannin was extracted were bought locally, byproducts of the county's then flourishing lumbering industry.

The finely finished "sides" of sole leather were shipped to New

Within the county area in other abandoned. Hutton was also the a few communities interchange point of the Preston whose existence was based on one Railroad with the Baltimore and single natural resource. Like the Ohio. During about seventy years the worked-out thousands of carloads of lumber and coal were brought here by

> At Crellin, the next stop, was located one of the three biggest sawmilling operations of the county. Its operation continued during 34 years. The astronomical quantity of six hundred million board measure feet of lumber was processed, besides prodigious outputs of other products, cross ties, mine timbers, laths, shingles, tan bark, and pulp wood. This big enterprise had its own railroad, the Preston Railroad already mentioned. The town of Crellin during the activity of the sawmill and afterward while coal was being mined flourished like the green bay tree, with its church, school, store, a good baseball team, and a fine boy's band, one of several like it in the county taught and directed by the late Harry Mickey. Most of the houses of Crellin still stand and are tenanted, but their dwellers seek their livelihood elsewhere.

The economic causes of the decline of the sawmill towns are England shoe manufacturers. Fire readily apparent. The best of the destroyed the tannery building marketable timber had been cut. about 1925 and the enterprise was processed, and shipped. Such as remained could be handled more economically by the small portable sawmills that could be moved in a few days from one source of log supply to another. For profitable operation a big mill had to have a big supply of logs.

At present portable mills continue to operate intermittently. Some few are located permanently in one place, enabled to do so by the use of heavy trucks which range far and wide to load logs wherever they can be bought.

Long before the end of the lumbering boom another important county industry had been developing-the mining ofcoal. Kempton, Vindex, and other towns became busy and active mining communities. Now they rate as ghost towns. No other stimulus has appeared to arrest their decline, as happened in the case of Crellin.

The hills near Crellin were underlaid with coal and when the timber was exhausted a number of mines were opened. The Pres-Railroad, which had transported many thousands of carloads of logs and lumber, was ready at hand to haul loaded coal cars to the interchange point at Hutton, and bring back empty cars to the mines.

Kempton, Vindex, and Crellin were typical mining centers of the days of the coal production boom. They had each a store, church, school. baseball team. Mining towns were long noted for developing good ball players. Many professional began his career on the sand lots of such towns, including a number of major league greats of the past. Kempton had a good band, also taught and deby Harry Mickey, its membership being with boys and girls. Mr. Robinson, whose par- roads (there were 126, with 96%

ents lived for a time in Kempton recalled that his two vounger brothers and a sister played instruments in the band, a big one with 32 players.

A few dwellings still stand in Kempton and Vindex. Foundation remains of many others dot the hillside. But the mines long since discontinued activity. People live in the remaining houses and in this motorized age find distant occupations other than in mining.

Twelve years ago about 1500 miners were employed in the county area. No statistics are presently available as to the number now at work, but it probably does not exceed 150. This is reflected in Census Bureau figures for 1960, which show a population decrease of 1019 since 1950. Nearby Preston County, also a one-time big coal producer, lost heavily-4372.

While the mining activity lasting a few decades was at a high peak economic changes were developing that were eventually to large part "undermine" coal production in the county and in the nation. Other sources of energy and heat, oil, natural gas, hydro-electric power were coming into widespread use. It seems certain that in the not-distant future the energy of the atom will effect still more revolutionary changes in the nation's industrial life.

Between the years 1940 and 1959 while the nation's population was increasing by about 35%, coal production was reduced by 151/2%. Oil production rose by about 90% and the output of natural quadrupled to a volume that expressed in billions of cubic feet is staggering.

Railroads had been big coal consumers. In 1944 the Class 1 railof the nation's trackage) used 132 million tons of coal, more than 20% of the mine output; in 1956 their consumption was less than 10% of that. During these years the conversion to Diesel locomotives had been rapid.

In 1933 coal used for domestic heating totalled 125 million tons; by 1955 this was down to 54 million. It is reliably estimated that at present only one third of the homes of the United States are heated by coal.

The figures cited serve to ex-

munities come to be ghost towns.

What is left of the coal remains in the ground perhaps to be mined in the future when economic conditions justify mining operations.

As for the vanished forestsmuch is being done by the Maryland Department of Forests and Parks to restore them, at least in part. Erosion control is among the important objectives. The Federal government shares 50% of the cost of improvement with owners of land who cooperate in the program under the guidance of the state plain how and way some com- Department of Forests and Parks.

Letter From Former Sen. Radcliffe

The President of the Maryland ful thought and see if we can't Historical Society, Former U. S. Senator George L. Radcliffe, who delivered a brilliant address at the 1960 Annual Dinner of the GCHS, writes in part:

"My trip to the Garrett County Historical Society was a very delightful one for me. I have many happy memories of it. Again let me congratulate The Garrett County Historical Society upon virility and splendid record of achievem Your society gives many people. It also pleasure renders many useful services, varied in nature and more important than might be obvious to anyone except a person who made a careful analysis of the situation.

"I am hoping that it will be feasible for the Maryland Historical Society to feature a program, of your society would be our and it is expected will be acted guests. Do give this matter care- upon before long.

work up and carry out some such program.

"The article 'Garrett Soldiers in the Civil War touches on my new job, chairman of the Maryland Civil War Centennial Commission, succeeding Mr. Roulette who recently and. I have been somewhat in touch with the situation from the beginning and have been very much interested seeing the steady progress made by the committee in working up a program. Naturally much stress will be laid on the Battle of Antietam.

"Again with many thanks, believe me

> "Sincerely yours. "George L. Radcliffe"

The invitation extended by Senapossibly in the evening, based on tor Radcliffe is under considera-Garrett County, at which members tion by the officers and directors

Benjamin Winslow---His Map

By Caleb Winslow

Of interest to Marylanders, and especially to Garrett Countians, is an unusual ancient map of the Cohongorooto, which is the name given by the Indians to that portion of the Potomac river that lies west of its junction with the Shenandoah. The original map drawn by Captain Benjamin Winslow in 1736 can be seen in the Maryland room of the Pratt Library in Baltimore.

It was the first map of the upper Potomac to be based on an actual survey, and it has been consulted many times, even recently. in the boundary disputes between Maryland and Virginia and, of course, more recently between Maryland and West Virginia.

The original purpose of Lord Fairfax in ordering the survey was to map the river, identify the tributaries, and to fix the northwest boundary of his vast domain at the fountain of the Potomac. Meanwhile, similar parties were charting the lower Potomac and the Rappahannock.

Early in October the party of surveyors and assistants, seventeen in all, pushed off from what is now Harpers Ferry and began the slow trek westward. The expedition had boats and was well supplied with provisions, which were placed in charge of the steward, a Mr. Ashby, but the latter soon quit the party, complaining bitterly of the bickering which was rife at the start of the journey.

The season favored the accomplishment of the task, for the trees were already losing their foliage, making it easier for Winslow and his associate, John Savage, to sight their compasses, which had sights

on the same principle as those on firearms. Since in the autumn the water in the river is low, the current runs less swiftly, so it was easier for the oarsmen to maneuver the boats.

It should be of interest to note that the surveyor's transit had not yet come into use, but James W-Foster in his scholarly treatise on this map mentions the possibility that the surveyors had the use of a theodolite. This article can be found in the William and Mary Quarterly for April, 1938.

There is not space here to elabthe difficulties which these faced hardy adventurers. They were penetrating a wild and unknown region in which lurked fierce animals and even savages. Even after a full century had elapsed Meshach Browning attests to the wild nature of this area in his book, "Forty Four Years of a Hunter's Life." In the year 1836 he records a conversation with his second son, John Lynn Browning.

"John Lynn said to me, 'If I had someone to accompany me I would go to the headwaters of the North Branch of the Potomac (which was the greatest wilderness we were acquainted with) and seek some place no hunter has ever yet trod'."

Winslow and his party were to encounter bitter cold and endure rain, sleet and snow, and also a shortage of food. Much of the journey had to be made on foot when the river became too shallow to float the boats. Nevertheless shortly before Christmas the party had accomplished its mission and had placed blaze marks on trees near the huge rock from under which flows the trickle that eventually

becomes the mighty Potomac.

Here in 1746, Peter Jefferson, father of Thomas, came with his party, pushing overland from the headwaters of the Rappahannock, found the blazed trees. They erected the stone marker brought for the purpose. Benjamin Winslow was also a member of this party.

The writer of this article has had the good fortune to have access to the map of Joshua Fry and Peter Jefferson, published in 1755. Although the scope of this work is far more extensive than the earlier map, it is evident that the cartographers borrowed generously from the Winslow map in regard to the region now under discussion. This is evidenced by the names of the Potomac's tributaries in what is now Garrett County, being identical with one exception: Hopwood Run becomes Hope Good Run in the map of 1755, causing this writer to wonder if the cartographer when filling in the names of the earlier map had some one to read off the names and heard Hope Good, through some strange misinterpretation of the spoken word. It is also interesting to note that the mountain we now know so well as Sideling Hill appears on both of these maps as Sidelong Hill.

It is more than probable that Winslow's map was utilized by the youthful protege of Lord Fairfax, that canny mon of business, George Washington- If so, no doubt he was intrigued by the references to "cole mines," which were found near Lonaconing in Allegany County, and between Kitzmiller, in Garrett County, and Barnum, Maryland. This is believed to be the earliest reference to the existence of coal deposits in this region. But the attention of Washington would have been particularly arrested by the notation of Winslow regarding

the Youghiogheny and its course to the Ohio and the Mississippi.

The names of the Potomac's tributaries in Garrett County are listed on the Winslow map as follows: Savage, Spruce, Indian, Dismal, Laurel, Flat, Moss, Gentle, and Cherry Brook. On present day maps the following names appear: Savage, Folly Run, Stony River, Three Fork, Wolf Den, Short, Lostland, Crooked, Laurel (which empties into river near Schell), Steyer, Nydegger, Shields, Sand-all on the north, while flowing into the Potomac from the south are Stony, Big Buffalo, Red Oak.

Only one designation on the old and the modern maps is identicalthe Savage River. Although the name Laurel Run is duplicated it seems doubtful that the designations are for the same stream. since Laurel Run on the modern map flows towards the Cheat River. It is a tribute to Benjamin Winslow's modesty that he honored his fellow surveyor, John Savage, by naming a river for him, but passed up the opportunity of perpetuating his own name in like manner. James W. Foster, in his article on the Winslow map, makes the following comment:

"It is a matter of regret that biographical information regarding him [Winslow] is scant in the extreme. All we know is that late in 1737 he was surveying and scaling along with others, a 30,000 acre tract west of the Shenandoah and that in 1739 he was appointed sheriff of Essex County, and that when Peter Jefferson and Major Brooke in 1746 made their survey of the Fairfax "back line" joining the two head springs, he was one of their assistant surveyors."

The writer of the present article is happy to be able to throw more light on the origin of Benjamin Winslow. The progenitor of his line in America was John Winslow, the shipmaster. This worthy missed the boat which brought his betterknown brother, Edward, to Plymouth and thus could not qualify as one of the Mayflower "saints." However, he arrived on the next boat, the good ship Fortune, in the following year, 1621, and since he could not be a saint he did the next best thing. He married saint, Mary Chilton, upon whom history bestowed the distinction of being the first woman to put her foot on the Plymouth rock. them was born a son, Joseph, who failed to add lustre to the family name. By falling in debt the halo which he received from his sainted mother was somewhat tarnished when he passed it along to his son, also named Joseph. The second Joseph was a sea captain engaged coastwise trade. He was in southern waters when he learned that a warrant for his arrest was awaiting him in Boston Town, for "he was much indebted to His Majesty the King for customs." So he deserted the sea and settled in Carolina.

In time his son Thomas, the father of Benjamin, took up his residence in Essex County, Va., where his occupation is listed as tailor, and the tax rolls credit him in 1715 as owning a farm of 298 acres.

By the year 1734 Benjamin had become a man in his own right and was captain of a troop of horse in Essex County. By marrying into the wealthy and aristocratic Beverley family he allied himself with some of the leading men in the Colony. Because of his extensive knowledge of Virginia he was often consulted by the Governor and the Council at Williamsburg.

While through his marriage and his own exertions he amassed a

fortune, and founded a dynasty that prospered greatly in Spottsylvania County and later in Orange County, Virginia-

Upon the death of Benjamin Winslow the family under the leadership of his son, Colonel Beverley Winslow, and of his descendants, continued to prosper, playing promnient parts in the military, financial, and social life of Commonwealth and of the Nation. Over a period of about a century and a half the family lived a pleasant and easy life on their broad acres in Orange County on land tilled by their numerous slaves. The family had become more and more highly educated and increasingly cultured, but in the process sturdy much of the pioneering spirit of Benjamin Winslow had been lost. The sands of time were running out on the easy life.

One fine spring morning following the collapse of the Confederacy the head of the clan, bearing the honored name of the father of Benjamin, Thomas Winslow, was sitting under a tree reading a book, leaning his chair back against a great oak tree near his mansion.

It is possible that his mind wandered back over the good old days when all was well with his world, or possibly he recoiled with horror when he thought of the bleak future he faced. However that may be, his attention was attracted to a commotion in his field, where pilying neighbors had assembled to put in the crop for which in his condition of shock he had failed to make provision. Putting down his book he walked to the corner of the house and, picking up a fishing pole, headed for the creek. "You Tom," shouted his astonished wife, "what are you thinking of going fishing when all those hands down there plowing are

field?" "Woman," was the reply, hands doing the plowing for me, when in tarnation could I go fishing?" And he continued on to the creek.

greatness of the family founded by in Oakland-

Benjamin Winslow, soldier, sur-"If I can't go fishing when I have veyor, adventurer, explorer, and rugged man of action, leader of the first conducted tour to the mountains of Garrett County.

A photostatic copy of the map of Thus the curtain fell on the 1736 is in the Ruth Enlow Library



Hon. Charles McC. Mathias, Jr., presents a rare book collector's item to GCHS President, Mrs. W. W. Grant. Mr. Mathias was elected to represent the Sixth Maryland District in the United States Congress in last month's election.

Gifts To The Historical Society

Interesting donations from Miss Nell Browning were a Civil War officer's sword, uniform cap, epaulettes; and a camp chest, all used during the war by her father, Lt. Richard T. Browning; two volumes of Maryland Volunteers in the Civil War, containing the rosters of officers and men of all regiments: a salt shaker owner by Priscilla Lamar Drane, wife Lieut. James Drane, a soldier of the Revolutionary War. Their daughter, Elizabeth Ann, because the wife of William Browning and an ancestress of the family of Richard T. Browning; a spoon, part of a silver set of William Browning with 1839 stamped on the handle marking the birth date of their son, Richard T. Browning. and a picture of Meshach Browning's mill at Sang Run in the bowl of the spoon; a framed Civil War-time photograph of Lieut R. T. Browning in uniform; a large photograph of many articles used by the famed hunter and pioneer, Meshach Browning; a baptismal robe hand worked by Mrs. R. T. Browning about 1875, elaborately decorated with cut out embroidery. Seven infants of the family were baptized in this robe.

Miss Elizabeth West has given her complete file of Volume 1 of the Glades Star, 36 numbers. Many of the numbers are now unobtainable and the gift is much appreciated. She also gave her complete file of Volume 2.

Arlie Slabaugh, of Chicago, a Life Member, donated a bank note for \$5 on the Cumberland Savings Bank issued in 1851 at a time when each bank issued its own distinctive notes. Mr. Slabaugh is

a widely-famed collector of documents, paper currency, medals, and coins. His monographs pertaining to these fields are authoritative. Negotiations are under way whereby the GCHS may obtain on loan for exhibition a small part of Mr. Slabaugh's extensive collection.

Charles McC. Mathias, President of the Frederick County Historical Society, and collector of rare books on law and history, donated an 1872 book of Maryland statutes containing the enabling legislation creating Garrett County, the area having been a part of Allegany County after the separation of the latter from Washington County in 1789.

Caleb Winslow presented a copy of a map of 1736 made by his ancestor, Captain Benjamin Winslow. It shows the course of the Potomac River from its confluence with the Shenandoah to the "fountain spring of the Potomack."

Paul B. Naylor, a past president of the GCHS gave an iron marker plate taken from a bridge dismantled during construction of the Savage River flood control dam. Cast into the plate are the names of the County Commissioners in office at the time the bridge was built, between 1901 and 1905. They were P. J. Stephens, Jacob Stump, and Taylor Friend. Albert G. Ross was clerk to the Board.

William D. Casteel, locally-famed collector of antiques, presented two Civil War swords. He also gave a book Land Office Guide, printed in Baltimore in 1808 and bound in calfskin. The book pertains to land transactions and titles, and laws regulating them a century and a half ago.

Civil War Centennials

During recent months newspaper readers have been made aware of extensive planning in many states, Maryland included, to observe in fitting manner the centennials of events of the Civil War of the 1860s. The motivating purposes of these commemorations have been well-stated by the Chairman of the National Civil War Centennial Commission, Major General U. S. Grant III, as aiming "to impress and reimpress our people, especially the young, with the terrific price paid for this Union of States which we enjoy so casually today."

"Out of the Civil War," wrote President Eisenhower, "came a Nation tempered in liberty and destined for leadership in the free world."

Maryland was early among a total of 43 states to begin planning centennial observances. The Maryland Civil War Centennial Commission, whose chairman is a Charter and Life member of our own GCHS, Former U. S. Senator George L. Radcliffe, invites the people of each county to participate, not only by attendance at the main events, but by organizing and planning for local centennial observances.

A Garrett County planning committee has been set up with Clinton Englander and Mrs. Ward Ashby as co-chairmen; Edward P. Kahl, secretary; and John H. Wolf, treasurer. Mrs. Carrie Kahl heads a committee on Pageantry, members being Miss Edith Brock, Mrs. Barbara Flinn, Mrs. Iret Ashby, and Mr. James M. Glotfelty. Mrs. Barbara Flinn is at work on a plan based on the theme Maryland My Maryland; Helmuth M. Heise on

Battle Scenes; James M. Glotfelty on Reenactment of Civil War Events.

A committee to plan for a Museum featuring Civil War exhibits is chairmaned by John H. Wolf, committee members being Kenneth Lawton, Irvin R. Rudy Jr., William D. Casteel, Edward R. O'Donnell, and Carson B. Groves.

Plans for participation to tie in with the centennials are under consideration by the Deep Creek Lake Ski Club, of which William Hoffman is chairman.

Washington and Frederick Counties were the scenes of action in the Civil War Maryland compaign of September, 1862, and the principal observances will center in that locale, beginning on September 6th and reaching a climax on the centennial of the Battle of Antietam on September 17th, 1962, with reenactment of phases of the fighting around Bloody Lane and the Dunker church.

The Battle of Antietam, fought at Sharpsburg in Washington County, is considered the most costly in lives of any single day's fighting during the four years of deadly strife. Combined losses of the contending hosts were nearly 24,000 in killed, wounded, and missing. Among the dead were three general officers of each side.

During the last days of August preceding this Maryland campaign the Confederate army had inflicted a smashing defeat on Union forces at the Second Battle of Bull Run, fought on nearly the same ground as the battle of July, 1861. General Lee and the Confederate planners believed an invasion of Maryland and possibly Pennsyl-

vania promised success. The Potomac River was crossed, and at once the Union army, having licked its wounds and girded its loins, marched forth to give battle.

Confederate objectives of the campaign were: (1) A defeat of Union forces on Northern soil might bring recognition by Britain and France of the independence of the Confederate states; (2) Such a victory might induce Maryland, a border state, to declare for the Confederacy: (3) Subsistence of the Confederate army in Northern Virginia had became a nearly-insoluble problem. There the countryside had been stripped nearly bare, ravaged and trampled armed hosts during more than a year of fighting, marching, and counter-marching. The rich farm lands of Maryland offered a great measure of relief.

But this latter advantage lasted only three weeks. The other hopedfor benefits for the Confederacy did not materialize at all.

The 87,000 Union men commanded by General McClellan outnumbered Lee's veterans about two to one, and were far better equipped and provisioned. In addition McClellan was favored by the accidental circumstance of coming into possession of one of three copies of the famous Lost Order Number 191, which disclosed Lee's plan of the campaign. The latter was taking a long-shot gamble by dividing his smaller army into four parts, some of which were nearer the Union than they were to each other. These movements in the presence of a powerful foe seemed to violate military maxims recognized as elementary. But the gamble paid off; Jackson captured Society?

Harper's Ferry and most of the scattered Confederates were able to rejoin the main army before the big clash came.

A prelude to the main event came on September 14th, 1862, with hard fighting at three gaps in South Mountain, four miles east of Boonsboro. Each side lost 1800 men and a general apiece.

Antietam began at dawn of the 17th and lasted until dark, fourteen hours. It was a desperately-fought, bloody draw, leaving both armies fought-out and exhausted. At least three Garrett Countains were on the field: William Lewis Leary, George E. Bishoff, and Mathias B. Ross. Neither side renewed the fight next day, and on September 19th General Lee led the Army of Northern Virginia back across the Potomac. The first of two big invasions of the North had been repelled.

The Glades Star's 20th Year

This issue of the Glades Star completes twenty years of quarterly publication. The policy of the bulletin has been to keep the society in touch with its members, and to publish as space permits articles dealing with local history.

Few members of the GCHS but have kinsfolk and friends living in distant places across the nation. Many were born and bred in the county and retain kindly remembrances of the environment of their youth. We should seek to keep alive these memories, and one means of so doing is by making available to them this bulletin.

At gift-giving times what more appropriate and inexpensive gift could be found than a membership in the Garrett County Historical Society?

Folk Festival At Springs

by Elizabeth J. West

Those attending the Third Annual Homecoming and Folk Festival on Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st were well rewarded by unique and demonstrations picturesque pioneer activities and customs of a century, or a century and a half ago. Springs is in Somerset County just across the Mason and Dixon line, but the skills and crafts illustrated were the same as those necessarily in use in the Garrett County area and elsewhere during the first century of settlement. Constantly in progress on the grounds were demonstrations of the skill of the farm smith with forge, anvil and hammer; splitting; dressing of beams with broad axe; hollowing of logs for drinking troughs and containers for sugar maple sap; shingle-making with froe and mallet; hickory broom making; making tool handles on a shaving horse (schnitzelbank): whittling sugar spiles: basket weaving. Other activities were threshing with a flail, weaving cat tail seats, plaiting binder twine rugs, apple butter making in a big kettle boiled over an open fire. Elsewhere on the grounds were exhibitions of braking, skutching, and spinning of flax, spinning and weaving on wool wheel, "spinning jenny" and loom; weaving, hooking and pleating rugs; caning, chair seats; soap and candle making; various types of needlework. An artist was busy at work on a landscape and several completed pictures, good ones, were to be seen.

A new feature was added to the attractions of the Folk Festival: two chartered-buses were rolling the day long with conducted par-

Mrs. Ray C. Fr. Mountain Lake Maryland

ties on hour-long sightseeing tours of nearby historic spots in Somerset County and in Maryland. The latter tours were chiefly along U. S. Route 40, the route of which never far from the earlier historic highways, the National (Cumberland) Road, the Braddock Road, the road used by Washington in 1754 going to and returning from defeat at Fort Necessity, the packhorse trail cut by Gist still earlier and named the Nemacolin Trail after the Indian who was Gist's guide and adviser.

Of especial interest to many were visits to the Springs Historical Society's Museum at Niverton. mile and a half distant from the Folk Festival grounds. Here are exhibited 1000 significant items. farm implements, tools and accessories big and little, as well as household utensils and equipment of many kinds used during the pre-push button and pre-gadget days of 100 or 150 years ago. They evoke in the mind of the beholder at least a partial idea of what day by day life was like for the early settlers before the pace of the advancing machine age quickened with Seven League boot strides.

Planning and organizing the Folk Festival and Museum required thought and expenditure of energy that is impressive to contemplate. The earnest and hard-working members of the Springs Historical Society and their energetic and competent president. Alta Dr. Schrock, have earned the hearty applause of members of their sister society in Garrett County.

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County Needs A Historical Museum

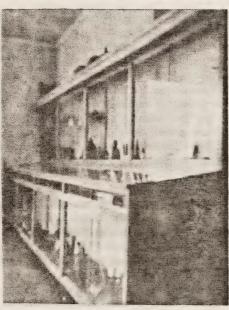
By Patience W. Grant

The Garrett County Historical Society is made up of people drawn together by the desire to spread and to treasure knowledge of the past, and to collect and preserve objects of historical value and interest. Bringing back the past is a means of better understanding the present.

As people become increasingly interested in their family history the opportunities and responsibilities of the Society become more apparent. Many letters are received from all parts of the United States asking for information concerning early settlers. Their descendants seek to learn more of these pioneer families.

Gifts have accumulated during the years of the Society's existence. Many of its possessions could not be duplicated or found elsewhere, but their care and housing presents a problem.

Many have seen and admired the Society's display case in the Ruth Enlow Li-



Display Case at Ruth Enlow Library

brary, in which some of the small objects collected over the years are exhibited. It was set up in 1953 to fit the space along one wall, planned and installed by Paul B. Naylor and Lowell Loomis, officers of the Society. This fine case affords space for some of the smaller items that have been acquired, but the gifts come in steadily and to exhibit them more space is needed. Much of the early history of Garrett County is told in these collections of pictures, books, silver, glass, military arms, and other special items. Elsewhere in the library there is

not room to exhibit more than a small part of the collection at one time. The Ruth Enlow Library is bursting at the seams with books, with more being constantly added. Many articles of considerable bulk have to be stored in the library basement.

Captain Charles E. Hoye, who founded the Historical Society, was a son of one of the earliest pioneering families of the area. He had traveled extensively and his knowledge of world history was profound, but his keenest interest was in the early pioneer period of present-day Garrett County. From the earliest days of the Society's organization Captain Hoye hoped that one day a county museum would be established, a place where historic objects of wide range, interest, and design pertaining to Garrett County would be exhibited. He felt that such a collection would afford opportunity for a better appreciation of our heritage from the past and help interpret the past to the present generation. He expended much time and energy collecting things of interest historically—and had to find make-shift storage space for some of them. Still stored in the county jail basement are a spinning wheel, a loom, and a box of rocks with fossil imprints—gifts of descendants of the early-settling Drane family.

Also a small naval gun stored in the jail basement should be mentioned. It is of about two inches in calibre and was for some years mounted in the court house rotunda, the first of several guns loaned or given the county by the War Department. Sheriff James Frantz says he believes it is now the property of the Historical Society.

Only a partial list of bulky museum pieces stored in the library basement can be given in this space.

Two cartons of antique tools and implements used by people of a century ago for working leather and preparing wool or flax for spinning; a carton of "shards," fragments of pre-Columbian Indian pottery; sundry other cartons and buckets of pioneering implements; a sealed carton labelled "Political Campaign of 1936—Not to be opened until the year 2036."

A carton of unusually fine artifacts, two axe heads, a pestle, a stone sinker for fishing nets beautifully made. The Indian who fashioned this must have used some form of the lathe to get such symmetry. If Indians ever did so the fact seems to have escaped the attension of the chroniclers of their life.

Massive andirons used by Meshach Browning, the famed Garrett County area hunter and pioneer; a trough dug out of a solid log which was probably used in collecting maple sap preparatory to boiling it into sugar and syrup; an Indian roller mill shaped like a kitchen rolling pin, 5 by 15 inches, weighs about 15 pounds; a wooden apple butter stirrer; an iron chest with "bosses," these being knobs about an inch and a half in diameter, the chest having been made to withstand very rough handling.

A second leather-covered chest, evidently quite ancient. We have no history of these chests, but the leather one is very like some to be seen at the home of George Washington in Mount Vernon. Visitors ascend to the topmost floor and look through a grated door into the attic. Near the door are trunks much like this one in the GCHS collection.

We have many flat items, that is, paper ones, in the collections. Some few are a New York Herald of April 15, 1865, reporting the death of President Lincoln; a Baltimore Advertiser of 1773, a copy of the first Garrett County newspaper, 1872; a framed and glassed front page of a Pittsburgh Dispatch of Sept. 20, 1880, reporting the death of President Garfield; another of September 14, 1901, the death of President Mc-Kinley; the same of April 7, 1917, War Declared Against Germany; the same of February, 1912, the Titanic sinking.

Other items are in filing cases on the library main floor. When and if a museum is established many of them framed and glassed could be shown hanging on walls with an economy of space.

In the display case previously mentioned and atop nearby book shelves are such items as a collection of exceptionally fine artifacts, 26 pieces mounted on a wooden panel and donated by William D. Casteel; a beautifully-modeled ceramic figurine of Meshach Browning, the gift of the artist, Mrs. J. M. P. Wright, of Annapolis; a replica of Meshach Browning's Sang Run log cabin; two antique guns, one an interesting "Kentucky" or Pennsylvania long rifle once owned by Ezekiel Totten and converted a century ago from a flint lock to a percussion cap gun; two perforated iron lanterns at least a century and a half old; a candle mold; an early sewing machine with hand crank; various pewter mugs and pitchers, china cups and saucers; an ornament made by Totten A. Kimmell from lignum-vitae wood that had been submerged under water 80 years as a bearing for a turbine wheel which drove the old grist mill in Oakland.

Pertaining to the Civil War are three officer's swords; a canteen used by Captain McHenry Howard, who served on the staffs of three Confederate generals; two sets of officer's epaulettes, some wartime letters and photographs.

A permanent county museum wherein the historic relies and pioneer handicrafts could be exhibited would render invaluable service and entertainment to all who are interested in the county's history. Such a museum would cooperate with the schools and be of much advantage to them. Historic periods illustrated through exhibits would be the teaching of history by personal contact with the materials of history.

It is not contemplated that a county museum could become self-supporting by charging an admission fee. However, some small revenue might be garnered from a contribution box placed near the exit. That is the pattern at the very interesting museum of the Pennsylvania Historical Society near the site of the restored Fort Necessity on Route 40.

While in many places the past has vanished, we find that in Garrett County there remains pride in the richness of our early traditions and the precious relics of long-ago days. We of the Garrett County Historical Society are eager to preserve and to hand down to coming generations these treasures of the past. The Society would welcome ideas, plans, or gifts to make this needed County Museum a reality.

Garrett County Historical Society

Officers for 1960-1961

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garreit County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$1.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

I have but one lamp by which my steps are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging the future but by the past.

-Patrick Henry, 1775

GCHS Members Listed In Ohio's Who's Who

Two natives of this area, Charles A. Jones and Ross O. Durst, have received biographical recognition in Ohio's Who's Who. Both are distinguished in the field of historical research. A brief resume follows:

Charles Aubrey Jones, born at Deer Park 1885, Ohio Wesleyan University A. B., honorary LL. D. from West Virginia Wesleyan College. Active in many civic enterprises; served as secretary to U. S. Senator Willis, and Governor Cooper of Ohio; long prominent as a lay member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, serving on many important councils and committees. Member of the Ohio and Illinois Historical Societies: recipient of Distinguished Service from the Franklin County (Ohio) Historical Society, Widely - known as a collector of Lincolnia and as a speaker on Lincoln.

Ross Compton Durst, born New Germany 1889. A teacher in county schools during several years, then attended Ohio Northern University. taking a Civil Engineer's degree. Headed the department of engineering at University of Akron 26 years. Served in the armed forces in both World Wars, in the second as instructor of navigation in the Air Force. He has written voluminously, contributing articles to the Engineering News-Record, and to publications of historical societies including that of the Garrett County Historical Society.

Both Mr. Jones and Mr. Durst have been officers in the Sons of the American Revolution, the former as a member of the national executive committee and as secretary-general and president-general. Both are Life Members of the Garrett County Historical Society.

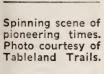
Spindle and Distaff

By W. W. Price

hood of the human race. Women, in the beginnings of civilization, learned to twist fibers into a continuous thread. Then they learned to weave this thread into cloth. Archeologists, searching for clues found bits of linen and remnants dens, or trashpiles, of the lake dwellers of Switzerland. The scientists concluded that these bits of spinning evidence were 10,000 years old. Such antiquity is beyond our comprehension. Other records of the human race in Egypt carved on stone monu-

Spinning symbolizes the mother- ments show that the basic tools of the spinning craft were the spindle and the distaff.

In Palestine the principal fibers used for making cloth were wool and flax. Incidentally, flax was well-known to the Egyptians. In to the everyday life of mankind, the Bible we find that fourteen hundred years before the birth of of fishing nets in the kitchen mid- Christ there is recorded in Exodus that products of spinning were worthy of offerings in the tabernacle: "And all the women that were wise hearted did spin with their hands, and brought that which they had spun . . . " Solomon also names the tools of the craft: "She layeth her hands to the spin-





dle, and her hands held the distaff." Which was seven hundred years after the Book of Exodus mentions the spun offerings for the tabernacle.

The spindle used by spinners for so long was a stick about eight or nine inches long and tapered at one end. The spindle might be compared to a top operated up-The stick passed side down. through a clay or wooden flywheel perhaps six inches in diameter, called a whorl, and as the spinster gave this wheel a turn it spun and twisted the fibers into thread. The draft, or unspun material, was caught around the tapered top of the spindle by a simple hitch and the right hand of the spinster held the spindle suspended by this material.

The distaff was another wooden stick and about thirty inches long. The unspun material of wool or flax was caught loosely around this staff which was held beneath the left arm of the spinster. The left hand of the worker controlled the draft coming from the distaff to the spindle, but the left hand controlled this material beneath the level of the right hand holding both spindle and draft. The craft of the spinster was concentrated in the left hand controlling the material to be spun and the resulting thread was thus made of uniform thickness. A picture of this operation is worth far more than many words. Such a picture can be found in that expert text. "Colonial Living," by Edwin Tunis.

Improvement in the craft, or art, of spinning came very slowly. This was the invention of the spinning wheel mounted to turn the spindle. The spindle was fixed horizontally in a part of the spin-

ran from the large wheel around a groove cut in the whorl of the spindle. This invention is probably first mentioned in a manuscript now in the British Museum. dating from the 14th century, telling of the use of such a wheel in India. And such wheels are still to be found in use in India today. The common spinning fibers were flax, wool and silk. Legend has it that silk was produced and spun in China as long ago as twentyseven centuries before the birth of Christ. The ingenious Chinese might have used a wheel even before we find evidence of its use in India.

These primitive spinning wheels were turned by the right hand of the spinster, often using a short stick, or later in America, a clothespin. I have found in Garrett County that a number of people are acquainted with spinning. Meshach Browning wrote in his memoirs: "But they all made their own clothes. They [the early settlers] raised flax and wool, which the women spun and wove into linen and linsey for the men, and flannel for their own wear."

There were two wheels in use by 1535 for in that year an Englishman fixed a crank to the wheel and connected the crank by a shaft to a treadle. At last the lady could sit down to spin. The "small" wheel was the common flax wheel and operated by the treadle. Such expert researcher as Edwin Tunis illustrates and explains in his book that the difference in the wheels was in their spindles. The wool wheel used a spindle that was practically a duplicate of the spindle used by spinsters in the ancient beginning of the craft. The flax wheel had a more complicated ning wheel frame. A cord or belt spindle with a fly attached. The

fly is two prongs of wood projecting toward the tapered end of the spindle from the whorl and these are fitted with hooks for catching the linen thread. The thread is then wound upon a bobbin revolving around the main shaft of the spindle. The rate of turning of the fly and the bobbin is different. These bobbins could be removed when spun full of linen thread. The tension maintained on linen thread was much greater than that concerned in the spinning of wool yarn.

The silkworm and the spider produce thread by chemical means and did it long before man learned how in his laboratories. Even so, the basic principle of the spindle to twist the fibers and the distaff to hold the material mass still enters into the process of creating cloth. It may not be too incorrect to consider human history as a cloth woven from threads of human affairs spun upon the wheel of time. As to the dye that in future colors that cloth, let us hope that man learns enough to keep it free from the blood of his fellowmen.

I went to the home of Mr. and William Ott, in Mountain Lake Park, to see a fine example of the "big" spinning wheel. The Otts, who study Americana collect antiques, told me that their wheel is also called a "carder." They also had a beautifully handmade clock reel used to collect yarn.

Other people in Garrett County who have seen spinning wheels in use include Mr. Totten A. Kimmell, of Mountain Lake Park, who used to watch Miss Anna Lewis and Mrs. Chauncy Kimmell spin. Miss Lewis used the big wheel and spun both wool and flax on it. been well acquainted with the spin-

Mrs. Kimmell spun wool only and knitted the yarn into socks and mittens for her sons. These folks lived in the Swallow Falls area and Mr. Totten Kimmell fixes the date of the spinning that he saw around the year 1900.

Miss Marion B. Leary, of Oakland, who taught school in Ryan's Glade, recalls seeing Mrs. Moon spinning yarn and sometimes helped card the wool for Mrs. Moon. Miss Leary also remembers that Mrs. Marcellus Wolfe, of Red House, gave much of her spare time to the work of spinning.

A neighbor of Mrs. Kimmell and Miss Anna Lewis was Mrs. Jesse Weimer. The daughter of Mrs. Weimer, Miss Bertha Weimer, who is a resident of the Weeks Nursing home in Oakland, was taught to spin by her mother while they lived on the farm. The wool used in their spinning was produced on the home flock. The granddaughter of Mrs. Weimer, Mrs. Aubrey Savage, of Mountain Lake Park, can recall seeing her grandmother spinning at the wheel. Mrs. Weimer's wheel is in the house, now the home of Mr. Everett Weimer, a grandson, and was of the small design and operated by a treadle. Mr. Jesse Weimer was a veteran of the Civil War.

Mrs. S. J. Lichty, who was Sarah Beachy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Beachy, came with her husband in 1901 to Garrett County and they purchased the General Benjamin F. Kelley farm on the Blue Ribbon road near Gortner. They moved into the Kelley farmand later built another house across the road. I visited Miss Mary Lichty and Mrs. Fannie Stutzman in their home on the farm and found their family had

and weaving crafts. Their mother's big wheel is still in the attic. I saw a woolen sweater that Mrs. Sarah Beachy Lichty knitted from yarn which she had spun.

Mrs. Stutzman and Miss Lichty have two sisters who also live nearby and who have watched their mother spin. They are Mrs. J. D. (Elizabeth) Swartzentruber and Mrs. D. L. (Dora) Swartzentruber. Their mother had several sisters and two of them came to Garrett County in their late years to live. These were Miss Leah and Miss Fannie Beachy. Miss Leah was a very proficient weaver as well as an expert spinner, but they did not work at their craft after coming to live in the Gortner community.

Miss Mary Lichty explained to me that her mother sent the wool from the home flock to a woolen mill at Antioch, West Virginia, to be prepared and carded for spinning. At the mill it was prepared and sent back in rolls eighteen inches long and about the thickness of a finger. Mrs. Stutzman recalled that her mother's big wheel had a characteristic hum in operation and that it was turned with a clothespin in her mother's hand. The music of the wheel lulled the Lichty children to sleep and often awakened them in the morning as Sarah Lichty made the moment count to produce the woolen yarn her family needed to clothe them against our real winter weather in Garrett County.

Now the hum of the spinning wheels is stilled. But the memory of them remains in this highly mechanized age for those who love the art and craft of the human hand. Their legacy is one reaching and grace before the world.

Garrett Co. Dialect

By Caleb Winslow

"Look out! There's a sarpent!" The speaker was a native of Garrett County, but as I listened to his quaint expression, I was reminded of Natly Bumpo, frontiersman of James Fenimore Cooper's "Leather Stocking Tales." At that time I was a recently arrived summer visitor to the mountains of Western Maryland. Later I was to my dictionary sult when heard a farmer say that he had a certain number of rams and yoes. I knew he meant ewes, but I was curious to learn if there was authority for the word "vo." To my delight I discovered that my friend was using a word that has all but disappeared from our modern speech. A few more generations and this word and many more of a similar nature heard in Garrett County will have disappeared from local but, fortunately, they will be completely forgotten. this is the case is largely due to the foresight of a daughter of Garrett County, Miss Florence Warnick, who prepared a list of dialect words and phrases in common use in her community about the turn of the Twentieth Century. This list was incorporated in a little book privately printed. The edition was limited. The book is now out of print, and the libraries fortunate enough to possess a copy guard their treasure as if it were a rare and precious jewel, not per-

back into another time when the mothers of the race kept everlastingly at their task to present their families and themselves in dignity

mitting it to be removed from the library.

The following quotation from The Sun, Baltimore, Monday morning, November 7, 1960, will explain why the Maryland Room's librarian, Miss Elizabeth C. Litsinger, sets such a high value on Florence Warnick's book:

Miss Litsinger last week obtained a copy of two pamphlets, which started out as a search for one of them twelve years ago.

In 1948, H. L. Mencken wrote an article in a local periodical which referred to a pamphlet "Dialect of Garrett County," by Florence Warnick.

Miss Litsinger had the Mencken article duly clipped and placed in the room's "vertical file" of leaflets and clippings, which are now housed in 108 filing case drawers. Then she began to look for the pamphlets. A letter was sent to the librarian of the Garrett County Public Library, seeking the identity and location of Miss Warnick. Two years later, another letter went out, to another location, but no clues arrived as to Miss Warnick's whereabouts.

Then in September of this year came a query to the Maryland Room about another publication by the same mysterious Miss Warnick. It was "Play Party Songs in Western Maryland."

By this time, Miss Litsinger had found in the "Journal of American Folklore," a reference of Miss Warnick as one who grew up in a backwoods community and gave a Washington address. But still Miss Warnick could not be located, neither in the telephone book or city directory.

Miss Litsinger then dispatched another communique off to Garrett County, this time to the li-

brarian at the State Teachers' College at Frostburg.

Back came a reply that the library there didn't have the publications mentioned, at least not catalogued, but it so happened that a faculty member lived next door to "a cousin of Florence Warnick and this cousin tells us Miss Warnick who formerly worked for the Government is retired." The reply then gave Miss Warnick's address.

Off went another letter, this one to Miss Warnick and back came a reply with the two pamphlets. They were the last two Miss Warnick had. There were no more.

But now let Miss Warnick speak for herself in the first installment of her scholarly study of local speech.

The words and phrases here listed were used in Garrett County, Md., in the years 1900-1918. There is no large town and the population is made up mainly of village and country folk of mixed descent, including a few Pennsylvania "Dutch." The community, a sort of backwoods settlement in which I was reared, was a very small and isolated one made up of about fifteen families, the occupation of whom was almost entirely farming. The people on the whole did not have much education, the majority of them having received no better than that available in a one room country school. The nearest town that still exists is Grantsville, about ten miles north. Most of the terms listed are those that were used by the people of the small rural community mentioned.

Words ending in "ing" were practically always pronounced without sounding the "g," as choppin', laughin', rainin'. Feminine names ending with an "a" were pronounced as if ending in "ie" or

"y," as were some common words as extry, cholery, and sody. Words ending in "row" were pronounced "ry" as in borry, furry, harry. Other prevalent dialectical pronounciations were:

Agin (again, against), a-tall (at all), barl (barrel), bust (burst), catty-cornered (cater-cornered), crick (creek), critter (creature), drug (dragged), each (itch), east (yeast), et (ate), feard (afraid), fer (for), haint (am not, have not), heerd (heard), hern (hers), hisn (his), holt (hold), janders (jaundice), kinda (kind of), leetle (little), ort (ought), ourn (ours), overhauls (overalls), pears (appears), peart (pert), piney (peony), punkin (pumpkin), rassle (wrestle), rench (rinse), rotnin (rotting), sassy (saucy), shan't (shall not), shavs (shafts), sheer (share), set (sit), snuck sneaked), some'rs (somewhere), soople (supple), sorta (sort of), steeple (staple), sut (soot), taint (it is not), thrash (thresh) tother (the other), tromp (tramp) twiste (twice), (wash), wisht (wish), wunst (once.)

The words, phrases and meanings here listed have been compared with those in Webster's New International Dictionary. Very few have been retained that do not in some way amplify the treatment there given, at least by way of recording usage. A handful of the terms (inventions?) are not in the dictionary at all; four (hutchy, ponhoss, satz, snits) have been borrowed with little change from Pennsylvania "Dutch," and one (bladge) may be of French origin.

Of special interest is the continuing use of terms labelled by the Dictionary as obsolete or the like. Under the heading of obsolete some are: blow (tell a secret), blowhorn (braggard), chop (chap), very (exactly.)

Obsolete except in dialect are chuffy (short, stout), fer (farther), funeral (funeral sermon), histe (hoist), piece (short distance), rine (rind), runted (stunted), tossel (tassel), and poke (bag) now dialect, local, or archaic.

Molded from basic colonial English, the words and especially phrases were in enough cases given a special meaning, and pronounciation and were sufficiently characteristic to produce a recognizable local dialect.

A photostatic copy of "Dialect of Garrett County" is being made for the Ruth Enlow Library. Additional extracts from it will appear in future issues of this bulletin.

Obituary

0-

Members of the Garrett County Historical Society mourn the passing on Feb. 18th of Life Members Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Weber and Mrs. William R. Browning.

Mrs. Weber (Mary Bond Weber) was a contributor of materials for this bulletin, both prose and verse. Her article "A Lumberman's Dream," and verses "An Old-Fashioned Garden" appeared in the March 1958 issue of the Glades Star and were highly praised by its readers. She was the author of a book of poems, "Dreams," and one of prose "Children of Hill Crest." At the time of her death she was preparing another book for publication.

Mrs. William R. Browning, born Esther Rose Maroney, was active in the work of the GCHS during its early years and was among its officers. With others she worked diligently in helping Captain Hoye recruit the membership to a total at one time of 1084.

Old Fiddlers and Their Tunes

By Dennis T. Rasche

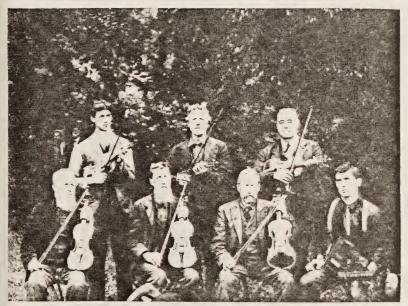
During a century and a quarter | tlers lived lives of back-breaking or so the area now Garrett County was famed for several things, one of which was its many excellent violin players. Their local popularity began soon after a few families of pioneers trickled into the area to begin its settlement. Long before the development of stereophonic sound reproduction, Hi-Fi, TV, radio, or the early phonographs with a lily-shaped horn, the means of gratifying a liking for music were limited. Other sources of entertainment were equally scant. There were no movies nor autos for transportation to them.

Before these marvels came into existence anyone who could play well on the fiddle was a sought-for and socially popular member of a pioneer community. The early set- keen observer, a Galileo of his

toil and sometimes danger. But eventually they became established on such footing as to provide some security and leisure time for entertainment. Then came a need for music-whatever kind was to be had. They could sing, and often did when hours of ease came. Their equipment brought in at first by pack horse was meager, but it included a few hymn and song books.

As for instrumental music, the best easily-transported music maker of small bulk and weight was the violin-the fiddle. If it did not come with the first loads enterprising pack horse traders would soon have supplied it.

During the ages-long span of mist-enshrouded pre-history some



Some Browning Fiddlers. Seated, left to right: Stephen, Ralph and John F. Browning, Totten A. Kimmell. Standing: Charles Fichter, Thomas Browning, Dr. M. L. Fichtner.-Photo courtesy Tableland Trails.

time, noted that vibrations of a taut string gave forth pleasing sounds. his attention possibly drawn to this by the bow string's twang. This improved on music made by pounding on a hollow log with a club. By the time history began to be written ingenious Homo sapiens had devised means of amplifying the singing string's tones. Evolutionary processes continued and centuries later an accessory to better utilize the sound potential was developed-the bow. Early ones were curved like those that sped the Neolithic huntsman's shaft. No longer was the musician limited to staccato plunkety-plunks of plucked strings. Finally master craftsmen in Europe, reaching a peak not since surpassed, perfected a wooden box of exactly the right design-the violin.

This development came about fifty years before our early settlers arrived, and this was at about the beginning of a great trek of pioneers across the mountains toward the rich and vast expanses of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys and onward over rivers, plains, and other mountains to the far Pacific. During the flow of this human tide

there were temporary frontiers, but they continually shifted toward the setting sun. Until professional musicians followed in the wake of the pioneers, which was not until populous centers grew up, the settlers were on their own musically. They had to make their own music —and did. Wherever groups of people stopped there soon were fiddlers with lively tunes to enliven their hours of ease.

The piano, too heavy and bulky for the transport conditions of the time, was not to follow the great migration for many years. Not until the development of steamboats and railroads did it get wide distribution. Also its manufacture in this country did not begin until the 1820s, by which time the local fiddlers had plied their art during fifty years.

Today few violinists would care to play in recital without the support of other instruments, the orchestra preferably, or at least the piano. But the old time fiddler played his tunes mostly as unaccompanied melodies. Thus played they needed to be good, and indeed many were. Those early fiddlers were gents with pliant supple

Folk Music Symbol. Etching by Robert Thompson. Courtesy of Tableland Trails.



wrists and nimble fingers acquired by much practice. Few had normal musical training, nearly all playing by ear. Many could play several hundred tunes; the late Abel Browning of Thayerville knew 1,-000. Some could play nearly any piece after once hearing it, like Blind Tom, the once-famous Negro pianist. In some families skill with the fiddle and bow apparently was handed down from father to sons, each generation producing aboveaverage players.

Such a family was that of the Brownings of Garrett County, all descended from the famed hunter and pioneer Meshach Browning. During a century and a half there were stand-out players in each generation, this during decades when fine fiddlers were numerous.

During the early years of this century many of the best players of the area competed for prizes in a one-popular pre-movie form of entertainment, the Old Fiddlers Contest. These were at Oakland. Friendsville, Terra Alta, Grafton, and at a later time at Mountain Lake Park. Other contestants besides those pictured in the photo accompanying this article Abel, Edward, and Notley Browning, Frank DeWitt, Jim Walters, Bill Comp, Billy Carr, Jerry Sweitzer, Reuben Nethkin, Cal and Reubin Gilpin, Bob and Gus Croston, George Althers, and some whose names are not recalled.

Attendance at the shows was very good. People came to hear the music. Nowadays their grandchildren can stay at home and by turning a button bring forth from magic discs harmonies approaching the sublime. Some tune down the volume of magnificent Beethoven and Brahms symphonic re-

played they provide a thin and mild undertone to breezv versations.

Contest prizes, violins, guitars, banjos, and kindred items were awarded in two divisions. John F. Browning often won that for men over fifty and his younger brother Abel the honors for the juniors. In later years Abel Browning became the most widely-famed of the county area players. Not all the men were old. Anyone was eligible to contest, but this was major league fiddlin' and the sand-lotters with becoming modesty were not head-long about offering competition. Most of the players were sons of earlier old fiddlers and grandsons of earlier ones.

The Old Fiddler wanted no truck with slow and mournful or tender and romantic music although these served for hymns and songs. He favored tunes most of which were in the folk music category, always fast-moving and rollicking. These pleased the tastes of his hearers.

Employing forms and patterns brought from the Old Country, jigs, reels, clogs, and hornpipes, the local area musicians originated some tunes, a dozen or so. Some fiddle tunes were regional, just as there were folk lore customs that did not extend beyond limited neighborhoods.

The local tunes did not get into published collections, but Totten A. Kimmell, who with J. William Wharton was joint impresario in promoting the Old Fiddler's Contests, has preserved a few in musical notation. The titles are "Shady Dell," "Cheat River," and "Fox and Hounds." The latter originated with the Brownings and is in the category of program music, this cordings to a faint murmur. Thus defined as compositions intended to depict some action or emotion in terms of music. Along with a good tune is heard what seems like the baying of hounds on the scent of Reynard, only moderately excited at first but gradually becoming hurried and feverish, rising to a final flurry of climax wherein the quarry is run to earth. The title is program note enough.

When hearing more pretentious descriptive music by some such pioneers in this musical field as Berlioz or Lizst, or say something like the "Nutcracker Suite," or the "Sorcerer's Apprentice," one needs have read the program notes attentively or else miss the point of the tale being musically unfolded. In this latter case then the piece just sounds like music, albeit very good music, a quality often lacking in some of the ultramodern descriptive pieces.

Titles of a few of the better tunes popular in the contests and elsewhere were "Haste to the Wedding," "Gary Owen," "Sailor's Hornpipe," "Larry O'Gaff," "Devil's Dream," and "Paddy on the Turnpike."

Not so good musically but widely popular over a long time were "Turkey in the Straw," "Arkansas Traveler," "Irish Washerwoman," and "Pop Goes the Weazel.'

Some published collections contain as many as 1,000 tunes, all of which are quite short. Most can be expressed in two page-width music staffs.

It may be that today there are in the county some good violin players. But the Old Fiddler of three score years ago and earlier is one with the lute-plucking troubadour and the wandering minstrel with his harp, among the casualties of time and change—their name

is Legion. During his heyday his contribution to the joy of living was large. He was at the peak of popularity when one day in 1877 Edison heard a reproduction of his own voice reciting a nursery rhyme he had recorded on a cylinder covered with tin foil.

The event market the dawn of the Age of Canned and Piped-In Music.

Springs Historical Society Elects Its Officers

Evan Miller was elected president of the Springs Historical Society of the Casselman Valley, at a meeting held January 2.

Other officers named were Jean Monn, first vice-president; S. Bowman Thomas, second vice-president; Maude Smalley, recording secretary; George Yoder, treasurer. A new office, corresponding secretary, is being filled by Mrs. George Yoder and Mrs. Earl Rodamer.

The board of directors includes Floyd Bender, Mark Maust, Ralph Miller and Roy Otto. Alta Schrock continues to serve as executive director.

The society also ratified the time of the 1961 Springs Homecoming and Folk festival. It will fall this year October 6 and 7. Folders announcing this date already have been circulated through the Tri-state area.

During January the first issue of the society's new publication, The Casselman Chronicle, was circulated among members. It features the founding and history of the society to date, its constitution, its charter membership and short biographies written in honor of two officers who have died since the founding of the organization.

State And County Historical Societies Hold Joint Meeting

Forty representatives from 12 of Maryland's county historical societies attended the November joint meeting at the headquarters of the Maryland Historical Society in Baltimore. Of twenty-three counties all but two have organized historical societies. Morning and afternoon meetings were held, together with a luncheon at the nearby Stafford Hotel.

The Honorable George L. Radcliffe, President of the Maryland Historical Society, presided over the sessions in which James Foster, Director of the Society and members of his staff participated.

A. Aubrey Bodine, famous photographer of the Sunpapers, gave an lecture. "Lens illustrated Over Maryland," showing with it forty pictures including one of an un-Garrett County farmer. Two of Mr. Bodine's books of collected art photographs picturing Maryland scenes are available to patrons of Garrett County's Ruth Enlow Library and its Grantsville branch.

Other speakers were Mrs. Howard E. Jones, of the Chester County (Pa.) Historical Society and Morris Radoff, author of "Maryland Courthouses."

Park W. T. Loy, Executive Secretary of the Maryland Civil War Centennial Commission, discussed progress thus far made in preparation for the Centennial observances, describing the Commission's general policy and plans.

C. A. Porter Hopkins of the Maryland Historical Society staff suggested that each county should arrange for the writing and publare tiresome.

lishing of its county history, a precedent already established elsewhere throughout the nation.

Felix G. Robinson, one of the editors of this bulletin, represented the Garrett County Historical Society at the meetings.

Preston County Historical Society

Harry Slawter, PCHS President, reports that during the past year the society has published a list Preston County soldiers World War II. This is an 84 page mimeographed booklet and included about 1500 names. Funds to meet the expense of publication were advanced by a member of the PCHS. Upwards of 100 copies were made, some to be offered for sale to the public at \$2 each. In a listing of this scope it is possible some names were omitted. Mr. Slawter will seek to get the list published in Preston County newspapers, at the same time asking persons who know of any ommissions to report them.

During 1960 the society began work on the much bigger project of listing all Preston County soldiers of all wars from the War of the Revolution to the present time. This has involved a vast expenditure of time and energy. The undertaking is nearing completion and if financial conditions permit it is hoped the list, originally planned for 400 pages, will be printed during the current Civil War Centennial years.

Preston County soldiers of the Civil War numbered around 1450 for the Union, and a few who fought for the Confederacy.

Happy the people whose annals are tiresome.

—Montesquieu

Family Reunions

It is evident the interest of people in local history has been steadily rising. As part of this interest they are becoming increasingly family conscious, as witness the number of family reunions each season attended by some who travel hundreds and in a few cases thousands of miles for the occasions. During the season of 1960 hundreds of people from elsewhere were drawn to Garrett County by these get-togethers. The list of families holding them is long. It includes the names of Ashby. Beckman, Beitzel, Bittinger, Bolvard, Butler, Callis, DeWitt, Davis, Friend, Gaster, Glotfelty, Gnegy, Harman, Harvey-Wilson, Heckert, Hinebaugh, Johnson, Jordan, Kelley, Kitzmiller, Martin, McCabe, McRobie, Merrill, Miller, Moreland, Murphy, Orendorf, Rodeheaver, Schrock, Sines, Sollars, Sweitzer, Thomas, Virts, Weimer, Wilson-Harvey.

Forefathers of at least two of the listed families were residents of the area before the Revolutionary War. Others were counted in the census of 1800 and still others in that of 1810.

The Harvey-Wilson reunion was the 41st such annual event, and that of the Beitzels the 22nd.

Captain Charles E. Hoye, Founding Father of the Garrett County Historical Society, wrote about 125 brief histories of county area early families. These were published in local newspapers. Some few appeared in early issues of this bulletin which are not now obtainable.

However the secretary is prepared to furnish a limited number of Glades Stars, each containing a story of one or another of the

Mrs. Ray C. Friend Mountain Lake Park Maryland

following families:

Ashby, Davis, Engle, Enlow, Gortner, Gnegy, Hinebaugh, Savage, Schaeffer, Slabaugh, Steyer, Thayer. The price of each bulletin is twenty-five cents, postpaid.

Gifts To GCHS

Surveying instruments used by Charles M. Miller are offered by his daughter, Mrs. William Kuyendall, Sr., of Martinsburg. Charles M. Miller was land agent for General Joseph R. Anderson, whose land holdings east of Swanton were very extensive.

Mary Isabel Love of Cincinnati has given copies of 1862 issues of Harper's Weekly, a copy of the Philadelphia Times Union of May 29, 1861, and a Cincinnati Times Civil War supplement of 1866.

A copy of the Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser of August 20, 1773, has been loaned by Miss Nell Browning. It contains advertisements offering rewards for the apprehension of two runaway slaves and one white indentured servant. Also George Washington of Mount Vernon in Virginia offers upon moderate terms and with a reasonable number of years rent-free twenty thousand acres of land patented to him situated on the Ohio River between the two Kanawhas, proposing to divide the acreage into such suitable tenements as may be desired. Miss Browning also lends several Civil Wartime letters exchanged between Lieut. R T. Browning and a cousin, Richard Drane, of Missouri.

CIVIL WAR CENTENNIAL ISSUE

Glades \



Star

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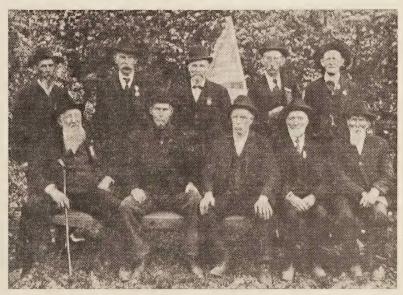
OAKLAND, MARYLAND

JUNE, 1961

Garrett County and Civil War

By Ross C. Durst

At the time of the Civil War, Garrett County had not yet come into existence, but was a part of Allegany County. For the sake of brevity, however, in this account it will be referred to as Garrett County. Except for the B. & O. R. R., there was little in the area of military value. Consequently, it escaped the loss and destruction



Attending a picnic of Civil War veterans at Bittinger, circa 1900. Back row standing, left to right, Patterson Engle, Charles Hetrick, Henry Swauger, Thomas Henry Bittinger, George D. Kenner. Seated, Rev. J. B. Shoup, Thomas B. Wiley, William Raley, Michael Custer, Noah Bittinger.

suffered by many communities. The county made a notable contribution to the war effort in the form of the food-stuff produced. Livestock, especially horses, were great demand. They were needed for the cavalry, the artillery and for the supply wagons. greatest contribution. course, was the large number of her sturdy sons who went forth to serve in the various branches of the service. Most of them were volunteers, as the draft was not used until late in the war.

The G. A. R.

The Grand Army of the Republic was organized in the winter of 1865. It was a patriotic, nonpartisan organization. It was responsible for the institution of Memorial Day and it originated the practice of placing American flags on the graves of servicemen. In its day it had a membership of nearly half a million. By the terms of the charter granted by Congress, it was to have no successor. Hence as the members died, the posts gradually closed and most of the records were lost.

Sherman Post No. 11 at Friendsville was one of the oldest in the state At one time it had a large membership as there was an unusually large number of veterans in that area. Unfortunately, no records of the officers and members have been located. If any reader knows of the location of such records, The Garrett County Historical Society would apprecihearing about them. It known that at one time Benjamin Friend served as Senior Vice-Commander: George E. Bishoff was Adjutant and Leslie Friend was Chaplain.

Crook Post No. 35 in Oakland Gen. Le was named in honor of Gen. Ben Hur.

George Crook. The only available roster of the post was printed in The Glades Star, June 30, 1949 and showed a membership of 63 with A. G. Sturgiss at Commander. The date of the list is not known.

For many years, G.A.R. Encampments were held at Mt. Park connection with in Chautaugua. Both Union and Confederate veterans participated. More than half a century has passed since their last bugle call died away. Now they sleep peaceably side by side in quiet little cemeteries over the land. All that remains for us is a haunting memory of an heroic tragedy.

The P. H. B.

The organization of the Potomac Home Brigade was begun in the western part of the state in August 1861 by the Hon. Francis Thomas, Member of Congress. Twenty years earlier he had been Garrett County's only governor of Maryland. The Brigade consisted of the 1st., the 2nd. and the 3rd. Regiments Infantry and Cole's Cavalry Regiment. The initial recruiting produced about 3000 men but during the war, about 7000 men would serve in the brigade Mr. Thomas returned to Congress.

The 2nd. and 3rd. Regiments seem to have been the choice of most Garrett County men, although a goodly number who could furnish their own horses, joined Cole's Cavalry. This colorful outfit rode 7000 miles and took part in about 80 engagements.

In the battle of Gettysburg, the 1st. Regiment found itself pitted against the 1st. Md. Regiment, Confederate. In the battle of Monocacy, the 3rd. Reg. fought side by side with the troops under Gen. Lew Wallace, author of Rep. Hur.

Maryland Volunteers in the U. S. Navy

The Navy's vital part in winning the war has been generally overlooked because of the more dramatic land battles. Maryland contributed about 7000 men to the Navy and the Marine Corps but a comparatively small number were from Garrett County.

U. S. Colored Troops, Maryland Volunteers

Soon after the President's Proclamation of Emancipation, Maryland began recruiting colored troops. This was done over the protests of Secretary of War Stanton who believed that only white troops should bear arms. Garrett contributed only a handful because the colored population was small.

Other State Regiments

Garrett men enlisted wherever it was most convenient. In the southern part of the county, it was more convenient to join a West Virginia regiment than to travel all the way to Cumberland. Along the Pennsylvania border, many chose to enlist in one of the Pennsylvania regiments. choosing to join the Confederacy, found Virginia convenient willing. Several descriptions of McNeil's Partisan Rangers have been printed in previous issues of The Star. At the close of the war, many Confederate records were lost or destroyed in fear of reprisals. Some of the Southern states paid state pensions many years later. W. C. Buncutter was one Garrett County boy that received a pension from Virginia.

Pensioners

A Government report issued in 1883 listed 30 men and 9 dependents for Garrett County as receiving a government pension. Apparently the Government was not as generous in those times as at present. Three of the pensioners received \$1.00 per month. The average of the entire group was less than \$6.00 per month. The top figure of \$30.00 per month was awarded to Conrad Myers for an amputated right arm and a gun-shot wound in the right leg.

following widows listed: Sarah Paugh, Oakland; Re-Hoopes, Oakland; becca Bowman, Accident and Margaret J. Moon, Deer Park. Two mothers of veterans were Mary Harriett Oakland and Frazee. Friendsville. Perhaps the real surprise was the fact that 3 widows of the War of 1812 were still receiving pensions. They were Malinda Bray, Oakland; Eva Lee, Oakland and Delilah McCrobie. Swanton.

What Was a Veteran?

In Civil War time, a veteran was anyone who served out one enlistment, (regardless of length), and then re-enlisted. In the beginning, short enlistments were taken; 90 days and 100 days. Later this was increased to one year; finally to 3 years. Enlistments "For the duration of the War" were first used in World War I. In the Civil War, if a man's enlistment ran out in the middle of a battle, he simply picked up his gear and went home.

Substitutes

When the Conscription Act was passed, late in the War, there was no provision for exemption of men with families. It did provide, however, that if a man could find a substitute, he would take the place of the draftee. A number of such cases turned up in our research. However, since the name

(Continued on Page 33)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$1.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

----0-CORRECTION

The last two issues of The Glades Star were, through editorial oversight, numbered incorrectly. This present issue is Vol. 3, Number 5. This Iron Horse of the Balti-

The Two General

by Felix G. Robinson

In Shakespeare's "Richard III" there is the oft-quoted phrase, "my kingdom for a horse." Since the dawn of civilization until recent years mankind has depended on the horse as a beast of burden, a means of transport in times of peace and most essential in times of war. The Civil War was among the last major military conflicts in which the horse was indispensable. And it was in this same war that a horse of iron first began to take the place of the horse of flesh.

This is a story about a General of the Union Army who had a unique and difficult job. This job he executed thoroughly and with distinction. He was assigned the task of protecting the Iron Horse and its train of cars as it climbed up and twisted around the Allegheny mountains. Because of the mountainous terrain and a negligible population the Iron Horse was exposed to surprise attacks. This rugged country stretched from Grafton, W. Va., to Cumberland, Maryland. The General, with his mounted regiments, guarded tracks and the trains these places. The horse was the fastest and most manueverable means of transport in a country where roads were very few and where it was necessary at times to move through a pathless wilderness. An army operating even a half-mile from a railroad was dependent on horses for movement of troop, ordnance and supplies. This was the first place on the earth where the Iron Horse had crossed over a mountain.



General Benjamin F. Kelley, Basrelief likeness on bronze plaque mounted on his tombstone in Arlington Cemetery.

more and Ohio Railroad had made it over the mountain exactly ten years before the war began. In this way it had achieved economic unity between East and West, fulfilling the ambition George Washington who sixty-five years earlier had planned a water route between the Potomac and Ohio Rivers. But the cultural disunity between the tradesman of the North and the planter of the South arrested the process of unity between East and West and almost destroyed the unity of the young nation by an unnecessary holocaust.

The first action of the war centered around the Iron Horse, the motive power of the very important Baltimore and Ohio R. R. The tracks of this railroad were technically in southern territory. They were below the Mason-Dixon Line. Maryland was the only state below this line that did not secede. She had too much at stake largely upon the faithful and gal-

in the Iron Horse. Civil War hisinvariably underestimate the decisive strengths of Maryland. the new-born state of West Virginia, and the railroad which they defended in behalf of the Union. From the outset of the war forces were converging here in the Allegheny Mountains that gave shape to the final outcome.

In this first test of strength Colonel Benjamin F. Kelley, then 54 years old, led Union troops to victory at Philippi on June 3, 1861. He was almost mortally wounded by a bullet through the lung during the onset. His military skill judgment brought him prompt promotion to the rank of Brigadier General, Physically he was hard as nails and in six weeks was able to mount his horse and personally supervise the deployment of cavalry and infantry along the railroad line for its protection.

Matters had worsened in the Potomac Valley and Kelley was ordered to Harper's Ferry. There early 1861 Stonewall Jackson had destroyed two railroad bridges. at the same time dumping a new locomotive into the river. He destroved 42 engines and 305 cars at Martinsburg. He moved four engines over dirt roads from Winchester to Staunton, a distance of 20 miles. Ten bigger locomotives were moved from Martinsburg to Strasburg, 38 miles. When the engines were stripped of all removable parts they were placed on trucks especially built for the purpose and drawn by forty-horse teams.

Benjamin F. Kelley's assignment was to prevent such destruction and pilfering of costly Iron Horses.

To accomplish it he had to rely

lant horse of flesh and blood.

Thus he became our Two-Horse
General.

As the war progressed it was not only the Iron Horse that was at a premium, but dependable horse flesh became scarce. During the campaigns of 1864 the Union army lost 40,000 horses and mules due to disease, malnutrition, and battle casualties. This loss averaged 500 a day. General Kelley knew that horse-drawn transportation was to be a decisive factor in winning the war. He once said that at no time did he have sufficient horses with which to defend the Iron Horse. He cast around for means of replenishing the fast-dwindling supply. In late December of 1863 he acquired the Meadows property near Swan Gortner, six hundred acres in the Cherry Creek glades, and established his Horse Farm, where broken-down army horses were rehabiliated by an easy life and munching of the succulent grass. It is because of this Horse Farm that the story of the Two-Horse General has special interest to the readers of the Glades Star's Centennial Issue.

Broken down horses removed from the battlefields were put in freight and express cars and hauled up the mountain by the Iron Horse, which was the reversal of "Stonewall" Jackson's action in the Shenandoah Valley. The tired old horses were removed from the trains at Oakland, Maryland. If they could walk the four miles to Swan Meadows they stood a good chance to recover. In this way many were restored to health. But many of the horses were too far gone. In later years a huge pile of bones was found on a corner of the farm. Mr. Daniel Lichty, who has lived there for many years, says "there were tons and tons of bones in the pile." Not too many years ago one would often stumble across the skeleton of a horse when walking through the woods.

After the war General Kelley spent much of his time at his mountain home, Swan Meadows. He was born in the mountains of New Hampshire in 1807, and died in the mountains of Maryland in 1891. His last resting place is in the National Cemetery at Arlington, where one of the very imposing monuments is to the memory of the Two-Horse General. It was a gift of men who fought in his command, the Department of West Virginia.

Kelley's four sons became Union army officers. His two daughters married officers, the husband of one being Brigadier General J. C. Sullivan, who served in General Kelley's command during much of the war.

During and since the Civil War the historian has focused attention on the 'limelight generals,' those who carried the ball. Genneral Kelley was, in theatrical parlance, a General of the supporting cast, a hard-working and conscientous soldier who early in the war was given a difficult and highly-specialized assignment, the mountains. In the main he discharged his duty well, if not spectacularly.

Although he was not a native of Garrett County, he was for 28 years a part time resident and property owner. Thus we claim him as our most distinguished veteran of the Civil War.

The War In This Section

By Captain Charles E. Hoye

States, 1861-1865, no battles were fought in what is now Garrett County, Maryland, but twice the Confederate troops invaded territory.

The burning of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad shops at Piedmont, and the attempt to destroy the railroad bridge crossing the Potomac River at Bloomington, in Garrett county, by McNeill's Rangers on May 6, 1864, was recently described by Lenora W. Wood in The Republican.

The following account of the raid through Western Virginia and Garrett county, Maryland, in 1863, has been compiled chiefly from the official report of General William E. Jones, commanding the Confederate forces engaged.

The primary object of the Confederates in this raid was the destruction of bridges and otherwise crippling of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which was of great importance to the Federal troops and supplies.

In April, 1863, General Jones, with his whole available force. marched from his camp at Lacy Spring, Rockingham county, Va., to Moorefield, W. Va. When the expedition reached the Branch, heavy rains had raised the waters of that stream so that a detour of twenty-five miles by Petersburg was necessary. Sending his infantry and artillery back to the valley, General Jones advanced rapidly with cavalry only toward Oakland and Rowlesburg. Greenland Gap, near Petersburg, was occupied by Federal troops. The

During the War Between the Confederates charged them, and after a spirited resistance, Federals surrendered. Next morning the Confederates reached the Northwestern Turnpike (now U. S. Route 50) at Mt. Storm, and rode west on that road, crossing the North Branch of the Potomac River at Gormania, after which they burned the turnpike bridge at that place.

> Colonel A. W. Harman was sent thru Ryan's Glade from Gormania to Oakland with the Twelfth Virginia cavalry, Brown's Maryland battalion of cavalry and John H. McNeill's company of Partisan Rangers, Captain E. H. McDonald, with a squadron of the Eleventh Virginia cavalry, crossed the river at Kitzmiller and marched to Altamont, where he destroyed some railroad property, then hurried toward Oakland.

Colonel Harman's Report

"On the night of the 26th (April) I moved in the direction of Oakland and reached Oakland at 11:00 a. m.; surprised and captured a company of 57 men, with two commissioned officers, and paroled them. Destroyed a railroad bridge east of town and the railroad and turnpike bridges over the Youghiogheny River; also a train of cars at Cranberry Summit (now Terra Alta). I captured the guard (15 men) and paroled them with 20 citizens. From here I moved to Kingwood and Morgantown, which places I took without opposition. The suspension bridge over Cheat River was destroyed on the turnpike."

General Jones wrote, that, but

for the delay at Greenland Gap his troops would have captured a la.m. At Fairmont the Confedtrain at Oakland filled mostly with Union officers.

From the North Branch at Gormania General Jones marched west over the Northwestern Turnpike with his main force to Cheat River, arriving there about 2:00 p. m., Sunday, April 26. Having captured the pickets and learning there was a garrison of only 300 men at Rowlesburg, troops of the 6th, 7th and 11th Virginia Cavalry attacked the town and railroad bridges, while Jones remained at the turnpike bridge across Cheat River. Both attacks failed.

Finding his command without forage for his horses after thirty-six hours of forced marching, General Jones abandoned the attempt to capture Rowlesburg, and, after a few hours of night marching found a scanty supply of forage and went into camp.

Next morning, moving on Evansville, corn was secured for the horses and meat rations for the men. Late in the evening of April 27th a courier brought the information that Lieut. C. H. Vandiver and a party of eight men had captured Independence and a home guard of 20 men. A force was thrown at once into Independence and the two-span bridge near that place destroyed. The whole command crossed the railroad about dark, going north, and finding forage about midnight, went into camp. At daylight, Col. Harman arrived at the camp, "bringing the first tidings of his and McDonald's success at Oakland and Altamont."

On April 28th the whole command marched on Morgantown, arriving at about noon. Here the army rested until dark, when the line of march was taken for Fair1 a. m. At Fairmont the Confederates attacked from both sides of the river and after a moderate resistance 260 Federal surrendered. Scarcely were the prisoners' arms stacked before a train loaded with Federal artillery and infantry from Grafton arrived. attacked the Confederates tried to recover the railroad bridge. They were driven back by the Rebels. The Confederates then proceeded to destroy the magnificent, three-span iron bridge over the Monongahela, which tumbled into the river soon after dark.

Leaving their wounded in hands of friends in Fairmont, the marched Confederates Clarksburg, but learning that a strong Federal garrison was there. they captured Bridgeport, miles east, and the next gathering horses and cattle on the way, arrived at Philippi, and on May 2nd joined General Imboden at Buckhannon. From there Imboden marched south, while Jones and his hard-riding cavalry moved against the Northwestern Railroad toward Parkersburg.

They captured Cairo and destroyed three bridges, ruined the oil plant at Oilton, then rejoined General Imboden's command at Summersville, after which they marched by easy stages "homeward" to the Valley of Virginia.

In closing his report headed "Near Harrisonburg, Va., May 26, 1863," to General Robert E. Lee, General Jones summarizes the results of his raid as follows:

"In thirty days we marched nearly 700 miles; we killed from 25 to 30 of the enemy; wounded probably three time as many; captured nearly 700 prisoners, 2 trains of cars; burned 16 railroad bridges and one

tunnel; 150,000 barrels of oil, many engines and a large number of boats, tanks and barrels; bringing home with us about 1,000 cattle and probably 1,200 horses. Our entire loss was ten killed and 42 wounded; the missing not exceeding fifteen.

"My orders were in all cases to respect private property, irrespective of the politics and part taken in the war by owners. Horses and supplies were to be taken indiscriminately. One or two stores were plundered."

General Lee's Endorsement

In his endorsement on Jones' report, General Lee wrote:

"The expedition under General Jones appears to have been conducted with commendable skill and vigor, and was productive of beneficial results. The injury inflicted on the enemy was serious and we will doubtless be induced to keep troops to guard the railroad who might be otherwise employed against us. General Jones displayed sagacity and boldness in his plans, and was well supported by the courage and fortitude of his officers and men."

Fort Pendleton Built

We note here that after Jones' raid, Oakland was again garrisoned by Federal soldiers and Fort Pendleton was built. This fort was on a hill commanding the bridge across the North Branch of the Potomac River at Gormania and the important Northwestern Turnpike.

The Rebels At Altamont

Colonel Lomax, of the 11th Virginia Cavalry, in his report says:

"We reached the top of the Allegheny, where Captains McDonald and Dangerfield were detached with their companies. This squadron proceeded on the Northwest-

ern Road in the direction of New Creek Depot (Keyser) and struck the B. & O. railroad at Wilson's Station, 15 miles west of Piedmont, cutting the telegraph wires at this point. They followed the railroad in the direction of Oakland, destroving the railroad in several places and burning some small bridges and a water station. At Altamont they captured an engine and train, which in order to destroy it, was steamed up, and through mistake on the part of one of the men, was started up the road, but was subsequently recaptured by Colonel Harmon."

We undestand this squadron crossed the North Branch at Kitzmiller and marched thence to Wilson's.

Traveling west toward Oakland, the rebels stopped at the farm of Mrs. Elizabeth Friend and looked in the barn, but found only one horse with a sore back, so they left the horse and rode to the Blackburn farm from where Mrs. Friend's mare was taken from a pasture field. A colt belongong to Mrs. Friend's son, Elijah Hoye, was left in the field. Elijah Hoye, now 91 years of age, says he saw about 25 mounted rebels pass his mother's farm near Altamont.

Incidents of Jones' Raid

We have been unable to find any official Federal report of this raid and, in truth, there appears to have been little of credit to the Union officers to report outside of the gallant defense of Greenland Gap by Captain Wallace and the successful resistance at Rowlesburg.

Oakland was at that time garrisoned by Co. "O", of the 6th West Virginia, a Preston county company, commanded by Captain Godwin, of Kingwood. The Fed-

erals were completely surprised and offered no resistance. Two soldiers of Co. "O" were Cornelius Johnson and Solomon Sines, both of whom later resided at Sang Run.

Johnson was on guard at the Totten farm on the road leading south from Oakland, over which Captain Harman led his men into town. Johnson fired at the rebels, then ran through the field toward town, but a trooper jumped his horse over the fence, caught Johnson and brought him into town on his horse, a prisoner.

As the Confederate advance party came into town it met Peter Helbig the baker, near his house across the Little Yough. A soldier ordered Helbig to halt, but the baker—rather recklessly—threw a handful of gravel into the trooper's face, then ran into the bakeshop by his house and hid himself in the oven.

The Confederates rode into Oakland at 11:00 a. m., Sunday, April 26th. The previous evening they had been delayed by the Federal resistance at Greenland Gap. Why did no one ride ahead of them to Oakland and warn the Federal garrison? We do not know.

When the enemy arrived at Oakland the Federals are said to have been attending church services, which then began at 10:00 a. m. Others were hunting groundhogs. The picket, Private Johnson, appears to have fired the only shot. The Rebels quietly but swiftly rounded up 57 men and the two officers of Co. "O" at the houses in which they were quartered or where they were lounging on the streets.

There was some hurried hiding of money or other valuables by the people of the town, but private residences were not molested. Church services were not interrupted, but when the worshippers came out they found the town in possession of Col. Harman's men. Considering the surprise and the large number of the enemy, the Federal soldiers cannot be blamed for making no resistance.

Oakland Station Seized

One of the first points in Oakland seized by the Confederates was the railroad station and the telegraph office, which was immediately put out of commission. A squadron of troops hurried down the railroad to the bridge across the Youghiogheny where it surprised and captured the guard, then burned the bridge. Solomon Sines, one of the bridge guards, said that he and a companion were off duty but in sight of the bridge. When they saw the rebels ride up, unable to reach their muskets. they hastily "went fishing" down the river and were not captured.

Once secure in the town, the Confederates seized forage for their animals, took food for themselves from hotels and stores, ate their dinner and rested awhile.

George D. White, then a boy of years, saw the Rebels come into town. His father operated the Rowan White Hotel on Second street where the Nally building is now located. While the uninvited guests were helping themselves to the food in the hotel, Mrs. White, his mother, saw her roan mare among the horses tied outside. The marauders had taken the anima! from the Frazee farm, near Table Rock. Mrs. White pleaded for her horse and an officer ordered it returned to her, but when the column marched away the roan mare was taken along.

ut private Before leaving town the Federal molested. muskets were destroyed and the

prisoners were paroled, i. e., they were left in Oakland after signing a pledge not to serve again during the war until regularly exchanged for Confederate prisoners.

Leave Oakland Happy

Refreshed and happy over their easy victory, Colonel Harman and his men soon marched to Terra Alta. The road then went west on Liberty street and crossed the Little Yough just below town. The bridge there they burned after crossing. Capt. McDonald's squadron appears to have arrived from Altamont, and to have joined Harman before he left Oakland.

Newspaper Report Inaccurate

In 1863 Oakland had no newspaper and the accounts of Jones' raid, published in the Baltimore papers, are inaccurate and incomplete. The Baltimore Sun of May 2 said: "Rev. R. V. Dodge, Wheeling, captured at Oakland by the rebels, arrived yesterday mornsays he was courteously treated by the rebels though subjected to examination and pretty closely questioned. They informed him that their forces at Oakland were 800; that 1,500 had gone to Rowlesburg and that their entire cavalry force was 3,000 strong."

On May 4th, the Sun said: "The Confederates have retired from the line of the B. & O.; President Garrett is pushing repairs rapidly. The road is intact to Fairmont, bridges and other injuries having been repaired."

Daniel E. Offutt's sawmill on the Yough River above the railroad bridge soon provided timbers for this and other bridges which had been destroyed.

Many interesting stories of this Sunday raid by the Confederates thru our county are told by old residents who were young people seventy-four years ago.

The Groundhog Company

The Federal garrison, Co. "O' was not popular in the Oakland neighborhood, due in part to its apparent lack of vigilance and spirit when Col. Harman and his troopers came to town.

The people joking referred to it as "The Groundhog Company." Being from Preston county, the men composing the unit were naturally good hunters of this modest animal and fond of its meat, but it was the Saucer incident that appears to have been responsible for the nickname.

Before the capture of Oakland, so the story goes, there were in Co. "O", then stationed in the town, Private Asbury (Dad) Mc-Crobie and Lieutenant McCrobie was a large, good natured soldier, and Lieut. Saucer had a habit of "picking" on him. One day Saucer, McCrobie and others were hunting groundhogs. The lieutenant made some insulting remark or proposal and McCrobie struck him on the head with a mattock he was carrying.

Lieutenant Saucer died from the effects of the terrific blow. Mc-Crobie was tried by a court martial, but, in view of the provocation, he was not punished.

The Browning Mare "Baldy"

Abel Browning, who resides on the Jacob Baker farm north of Oakland, which, in 1863, was owned by his father, John L. Browning, states that a small party of Jones' raiders, apparently well acquainted with the county, came as far north as Deep Creek.

They commandeered two horses from Samuel Specht's saw mill on Cherry Creek; two from Patrick Hamill and three from the Browning farm. Two of the party spent Sunday night at Mr. Browning's house. Next morning, while they were eating breakfast his daughter, Maria Louise, quietly went out, mounted her white-faced mare. "Baldy," and rode her to a field on Roman Nose Mountain, where the horse and girl remained hidden until evening, long after their guests had departed from the Browning farm.

At "Black Jack" Davis'

John (Black Jack) Davis lived on a farm near the White Church in Ryan's Glade, Early on Sunday morning part of Colonel Harman's column stopped at Jack's house and demanded food for themselves and their horses. The daughters of Jack's family served the men and the boys fed Jack been horses. had warned that the rebels were on the march and had hidden his horses.

After breakfast the officer in command inquired the road to Oakland and Jack gave him directions, but the officer, noting Jack's husky sons, ordered one of them to mount behind him and show the way. Old Jack became panic-stricken, fearing the Confederates would carry the boy away to the South and slavery.

"No, no," he cried. "Take anything I have but not my children. I will go with you and show you the road."

After some good-natured bantering, the soldiers rode away toward Oakland, leaving the Negroes in peace.

The Raiders At Aurora

Jacob Beachy was a boy of ten when Jones' raiders came to the home of his father, Daniel Beachy, at Aurora. The following account

of the raid in the Aurora community was written by his sister, Miss Fannie Beachy.

On a Sunday morning in April, 1863, the little Amish congregation was to meet at the Joseph Slabach house, now the Simon Swartzentruber place. The minister, Daniel Beachy, and two other members, C. Petersheim and Peter Schrock, were on their way from Aurora to this meeting, all on horseback. Confederate soldiers were straggled along the Northwestern Turnpike upon which they traveled, but when the three men had nearly reached the Maryland line the regiment in line of march so filled the road the men drew their horses aside awaiting opportunity to pass. Presently an under-officer approached Mr. Beachy and said, "Dismount, I must have this horse," to which Mr. Beachy replied that he couldn't spare his horse and have no team for farming. But after a little more parleying the officer unbuckled the saddle-girths, saying that he had told him kindly to yield his horse, and if he refused he must use force. Then Mr. Petersheim spoke up saying: "We people are on our way to church service and this man is our minister; how shall he get there." Immediately the soldier replied, "Why didn't you tell us sooner? We never molest such people." The girths were rebuckled and he let them go on their way to the meeting.

As soon as they reached the Maryland line they took the Oakland road, which was clear.

Reaching Aurora, the soldiers demanded entrance into the store owned by Mr. David Ridenour, which they emptied of about everything that could be eaten or worn. Soldiers scattered about in the

McNeill's Raid

By Lenora W. Wood

Bloomington Bridge, that carries the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad across the Potomac River at a point where that railroad starts the ascent of the Alleghanies, two miles west of Piedmont, was built in 1851.

It was during the War between the States that Bloomington Bridge became a span of great importance, coveted by both North and South, and in constant danger of being destroyed. Though a bit of cement covers up many of the old scars, even the holes made in the abutments by would-be wreckers, memories and marks of the battle fought in the neighborhood of the bridge have not been erased, and are told in story and song by a few who fought and others who suffered from the fighting.

Numerous small bridges had

country, picking up any horses they could find, usually leaving the decrepit, worn-out beast he rode and mounting the farm horse he took. This was done three times on that Sunday at the farm of Daniel Beachy.

At Cheat River the soldiers did not take time to burn the bridge, so they hastily tore up the planking of the floor and threw it into the river before going on.

When these raiders came to Red House earlier on that Sunday morning and in the night, they sacked the home of the Swartzentruber family, then living in the "red house," eating up all they could find and ordered the women of the family to bake griddle cakes for hours and hours when the bread became exhausted.

been destroyed; bridge number 21, near New Creek, the Patterson's Creek and North Branch bridges, and the South Branch bridge near Romney; but the important job of destroying Bloomington bridge, and the burning of the machine shops at Piedmont, was assigned to Captain John Hanson McNeill, and the intrepid Rangers whose "Firebrands" to Federal generals, but "Saviours of Mercy" to the South Branch and Potomac valleys.

Captain McNeill, with sixty-one Cavalry set out from the Shenandoah valley for this purpose, on May 3, 1864. Leaving Old Fields, in Hardy county soon after dark, they traveled all night, taking cover in the deep woods between Patterson's Creek and Mill Run during the day. The second night they made their way through Knobley mountain, by Doll's Gap, and over a narrow path to the top of Alleghany mountains on the Northwestern turnpike, crossed the pike and following Elk Garden road a short distance to the intersection of the road leading to Piedmont Bloomington, reaching Bloomington at day-break on the morning of May 6, (1864).

Confederates Stop Train

Scarcely had they reached the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Bloomington when a train loaded with horses was passing. Captain McNeill ordered it stopped, but the engineer threw open the throttle and ran through at full speed. The Captain of the Rangers was not accustomed to having his orders disobeyed and was furious at seeing this prize escape. He was more successful, however, with the engineer of the train going east which soon followed. The train stopped and the engineer ordered

was halted and the crew ordered to detach the engine, and to take Lieutenant Dolan and two others on it to Piedmont, two miles distant, with a flag of truce to demand the surrender of the guard.

All telegraph wires were hastily cut; and Captain John T. Peerce with ten men (Charles Wilkins, John Lynn, George W. Allen, Wm. Pool, Benjamine Woodring, George Little, James W. Crawford, John Overman, Wayne Cosner and Peter Devecmon), were left to guard the bridge and given orders to stop all trains while McNeill and the rest of his men hastened into Piedmont to set fire to the shops.

But the telegraph wires had not been cut in time to prevent some quick-witted messenger from notifying the Federal forces at New Creek, five miles away, and at Oakland, where a passenger train, loaded with United States troops on their way to the east, stood on the tracks. Scarcely had the smoke and flames from the burning shops confirmed the report that McNeill's Rangers had captured Piedmont. before troops were hurrying from New Creek, and the train loaded with soldiers had been dispatched from Oakland.

Meanwhile Captain Peerce and the ten men stationed the at. bridge had stopped two freight trains loaded with foodstuff and other supplies, and had greatly pleased the citizens by giving them permission to help themselves. This generous treatment, no doubt, accounted for the "tip" given Peerce, by a kind citizen "That the next train would be loaded with soldiers, and no time should be lost in making their escape." Captain Peerce, in telling the story years later said, "Although I did

not believe this report, I dismounted the men, putting horses where they could easily be reached, and scattered them along the road to ascertain the facts as the train passed, myself remaining on my horse and occupying a street running at right angles with and above the railroad from which I could have a clear view of the train when stopped at the platform. I soon heard the signal for brakes, followed down shortly the cry from my men, "loaded with soldiers." I at the top of my voice, "Mount your horses," which was obeyed with alacrity, and we formed behind a house, around the corner of which I had a full view of the train. I could see there were two full cars of soldiers, and that they were fully armed and equipped; their guns sitting diagonally across the windows."

The first impluse of this little band of ten was to run and save themselves; but this would mean utter destruction to McNeill, and his small band of Rangers. The Federal troops from New Creek, perhaps a thousand strong, were marching on him from the east; the troops in the train were occupying the narrow valley on the west, an impassable mountain barrier on the south and north branch of the Potomac and another impassable mountain on the north. Their destruction seemed inevitable.

Ten Capture Train of Soldiers

Captain Peerce says, "I do not profess to having any of that kind of bravery which would endanger my own life and the lives of those associated with me, but I knew that McNeill's only chance lay in my charging that train and capturing those soldiers before they could be informed as to our num-

bers. In a twinkle of an eye, I was upon them. I passed the rear of the train to get to the platform. I first met Samuel Gill, the conductor, who at my request pointed to the Captain in command, standing on the rear end of the car. I dashed my horse upon the platform, and with my pistol at his breast, demanded his surrender. I shall never forget the bravery he displayed in his cool. deliberate answer, 'My God, it's hard to be gobbled up in this way, but I have no alternative; I have no ammunition.' I ordered him to bring his men out, to which someone added, "leave your guns inside," and the order was immediately obeyed." Seeing the Captain had surrendered in good faith, Peerce's men were taking all possible means to keep up the deception. Charley Wilkins, a brave little fellow from Baltimore, rushed up on the patform on the opposite side from Peerce calling back at the top of his voice to some imaginary command, to send up Company F and Company G. making enough noise and confusion for ten companies. The men were ordered to fall into line as they left the cars, and a messenger was sent post-haste to Captain McNeill informing him that one hundred prisoners had been taken captive and there was nobody to guard them.

The rear car of the train was occupied by citizens, mostly ladies, were, of course greatly frightened. Captain Peerce, covering this, rode up to one of the windows and informed them that the train had been captured by Southern soldiers-men who were gentlemen before they were soldiers, and that no lady need feel the slightest alarm. The

Veterans' Tall Tales

by Marion B. Leary

Men condemned to death have been known to speak in jesting vein to the executioner. Soldiers in all wars although facing the prospect of death and enduring hardship and privation have indulged their humorous bent between battles and perhaps some-

soldiers were marched under guard of four or five men to the Virginia side of the river where they were met by Captain McNeill and his men, who came up at full speed, greatly elated over the capture.

Federal Forces Arrive

After burning the trains and paroling prisoners, Captain Mcbegan preparation wrecking the railroad bridge. A small detachment had set to work on the abutments, and the entire troop had been ordered to dismount and make quick work of the wrecking when the forces from New Creek (now Keyser) arrived and opened a furious fire of artillery and infantry from the Maryland side. There was a stampede. The Rangers knew that their only escape lay in a hasty retreat.

For more than a mile the Mc-Neill Rangers were exposed to this artillery fire, which, strange to say, did them no damage except the killing and the wounding of a few horses.

Piedmont Residents Killed

But citizens of Hampshire Hill, the most thickly settled residential section of Piedmont, were in the direct line of battle, and several were killed and injured, among them a young lady and three children. times even during the fury of deadly strife. Some of the mirthinciting anecdotes recounted by veterans of the Civil War are remembered by people still living.

My father, William Lewis Leary of the 1st Maryland Cavalry Regiment, was an inveterate joker and story teller. During his declining years he enjoyed swapping reminiscences with other aging veterans. At times he would repeat to his young children some of the yarns and jokes bandied about between the old soldiers when they foregathered. I recall how we enjoyed his tales when we were very young. I still remember some and indeed they seem funny to this day although the humor is entirely different than the kind that today incites mirth.

One concerned a recruit who complained to his captain about the quality of the bread ration.

"You're hard to please," the captain said, "think of the soldiers at Valley Forge. They'd have eaten it without complaint."

"Yes, sir," the soldier answered, "but it was fresh then."

The colonel of a regiment was told by a friend that it was being rumored about the camp that his (the colonel's) children had not been baptised. He asked the officer to authorize him to circulate a denial. To this the colonel replied, "I'm sorry to say the rumor is correct. I have no children."

General George Crook often visited Oakland and sometimes attended meetings of the Grand Army of the Republic Post named in his honor. The famous Civil War commander and Indian Fighter was during his lighter moments an accomplished racon-

teur. He cited a few humorous nicknames bestowed upon officers by men of their own commands. One, "Mudwall," was given Confederate Colonel William L. Jackson in contradistinction to the nickname of the other more famous "Stonewall." Crook himself had been given a nickname by the plains Indian, "Grey Fox." He didn't like it, he said, as it made him remember an ancient proverb: a fox grows grey but never grows honest.

When Crook marched eastward from Lewisburg, W. Va., in the summer of 1864 to join General Hunter in the Shenandoah Valley his force met with some opposition from "Mudwall" Jackson's small command.

During that March two men were detailed to catch some strayed mules which had wandered away among the thinly-settled and remote mountain fastnesses. They followed the trail up a long wooded ravine several miles and emerged into a small claring in the woods in which was an isolated cabin. A very old woman was sunning herself on a bench before the door. The soldiers idled a few minutes exchanging small talk.

"We hope you're cheering for Uncle Abe, Auntie," one soldier said.

"Uncle Abe? Who you mean?"

"Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States," the soldier answered.

"Why—haint Gineral Washington president?" she asked.

"Dear me, no," the man said, "he's been dead these sixty odd years."

"Land Sakes" she exclaimed. She got to her feet and hobbled toward the door calling to her daughter within, "Sally—Sally—Gineral Washington's dead"

In some of the yarns the humor was in grotesque exaggeration in the vein of the Paul Bunyan tall tales or those of Baron Munchausen.

One veteran boasted humorously of his own prowess in battle. Once, he said, at a moment when the Union Army was threatened with crushing defeat a staff officer rushed up to General Grant.

"General", he exclaimed, "the enemy are around in force on our flank and our center is giving way. What are your orders?"

The general thought a moment. "Send for Solomon Sines," he said.

Sol Sines, the hero of the yarn, was recounting it in the first person. In due time he came and by personal heroism turned defeat into victory. The Yankees triumphed, the enemy was in retreat, and the field was strewn with their fallen. As Sol sat on a fallen tree to rest after his Herculean exertions General Grant approached.

"See here, Sines," the general said," you've carried things entirely too far. I only wanted you to save the army. But you've gone and turned the field into shambles."

One day in battle General Lee took note of a Yankee soldier who fought with the bravery and gallantry of a Richard of the Lion's Heart. The general turned to an aide.

"Can you tell me," he asked, "Who is that brave young soldier among those people who wreaks such havoc in our ranks?"

The officer leveled his glass a moment.

"Sir," he said, "it is Sol Sines."

"Ah," General Lee said, "I thought so."

At the end of a march a regiment encamped in a big field an officer posted pickets. One soldier was ordered to go to the end of the field and take post on the opposite side of the road. The man, a German not long in this country, had language difficulties. Later the officer making his rounds found the picket on the side of the road not as ordered. He gave the man a military dressing down, and the lad in halting English sought to explain. He had indeed crossed to the other side but there becoming uncertain had asked a passing cavalryman which was the opposite side of the road. trooper directed him to whence he had came and accordingly he had taken his post there.

A very popular cavalry officer was being tried by court martial for drunkenness. Among the witnesses was his orderly. The court, anxious to give the officer every chance, put several questions to this witness with a view or bringing out any facts that might be in the accused's favor. When the orderly said that the major, on going to bed, had expressed a wish to be called early, the members of the court were distinctly pleased.

A man who gave special instructions to be called early could not—surely—they argued to themselves—have been drunk. Hoping to bring out favorable particulars, the judge advocate put a further question.

"And why did the major wish to be called early?" he asked.

"He told me it was because he was to be Queen of the May" same the answer.

Bushwackers

E. R. O'Donnell

Compared to many other sections of the nation during the violent years of the Civil War this area was a quiet backwash, a snug harbor outside of which raged the fury of a destructive tempest. During the four years of bitter internecine strife this was border territory, but only a short distance away from the no-man's land alternately over-ran by the contending armed hosts. Nevertheless the lives of border country people were sometimes disrupted by the excursions and alarms incident to proximity to the arenas of combat.

Besides the raids made by organized cavalry with legitimate military objectives there were depredations by small mounted groups called bushwhackers. They were interested solely in plunder and entirely unconcerned with the noble and elevated ideals eloquently and frequently proclaimed during the decades preceding the war by the most gifted and polished orators of the two stctions.

In the settlement of differences of opinion the democratic processes had been set aside and North and South had drawn the sword.

All along the border country, which extended from the seaboard to the Mississippi River and beyond it, men with the natural bent of thugs and hoodlums seized upon the opportunity. They then plundered and despoiled defenseless people, their motivation being entirely unrelated to any Cause, either that of the North or South.

After the big Confederate

cavalry movement of April 1863 Union cavalry patrols ranged back and forth along the Northwestern Turnpike to give notice to any Confederate military movement and also to prevent the incurof bushwhackers. sions gentry made themselves obnoxious on both sides of the long border and were heartily despised by both civilian and military people. Much Union military effort that could have been better directed toward prosecuting the war had to be employed in the suppression of the bushwhackers.

Despite this watchfulness groups of raiders, armed and mounted, occasionally filtered through the Union defense by way of disused trails and paths over the wooded mountains.

Several farmers of the Ryan's Glade section were despoiled of horses, which because of the equine mortality during the war from overwork, scant feeding, and improper care were badly needed in the South. Nearly any horse that could walk commanded a high price, but in Confederate currency which in 1865 was to depreciate in value to six cents to the dollar, much less than collectors give today for bills in good condition. The ready market for horses incited many a bushwhacker raid.

Chisholm's grist mill near the mouth of Glade Run was several times raided. Grain and other forage were needed for their horses. In those days oats or other sustenance for animals was no less essential to locomotion than gasoline now is. Union cavalry patrols also visited Chisholm's frequently. The grain taken was paid for in greenbacks or in an order on the quartermaster which in due time

would be honored.

Jacob Swartzentruber, of the Red House section, was stripped bare by a party of bushwhackers and entirely despoiled of horses and cattle, provisions, clothing, everything the marauders could carry away. Mr. Swartzentruber abandoned his farm and removed to Pennsylvania, but after the war returned to the Garrett County area.

At the farm of Jacob Kitzmiller, who lived along Abrams Creek not far from the village of Kitzmiller four men attired in odds and ends of Confederate uniforms suddenly appeared and with drawn guns demanded money. Upon their demand being stoutly refused they took Mr. Kitzmiller outside with their revolvers jammed into his ribs. They tied a noose around Kitzmiller's neck, throwing the rope's end over the arching limb of a tree. They alternately raised and lowered Mr. Kitzmiller by hauling on the rope, thus seeking to extort from him by torture the whereabouts of his money. This continued until their victim fainted. When Mr. Kitzmiller regained consciousness the miscreants again tortured him during nearly hour but still he continued in his defiance. They then desisted and binding him to a tree rode away While this was transpiring Mr. Kitzmiller's daughter, Susan, removed the money from its customary place and ran into the woods unobserved by the bandits.

Two Union deserters from a Pennsylvania regiment employed theatrical effects and trappings in attempting a bushwhacking coup at Accident. They attired themselves in Confederate uniforms and bluffed the townspeople into

believing they were of a Confederate regiment encamped just south of the town, which would march through the next morning. Apprehending rough treatment by the supposed nearby overwhelming force of soldiery the citizens offered no resistance when the make believe Rebels proceeded to requisition fifteen horses from the neighborhood people and help themselves to all they fancied from the merchant's goods. But before they made off with the loot a man of the neighborhood rode in from the southward. The hoax becoming exposed an armed and mounted posse was quickly formed, led by men of the Glotfelty family. A flight and pursuit ensued. Many shots fired by the aroused and angry citizens missed their marks. One bushwhacker. about to be overtaken, abandoned his horse and escaped into the woods. The other, mounted on a fleet steed, one stolen from Sam Specht, outdistanced his pursuers. However he was captured next day, handcuffed, and turned over to the military authorities in Cumberland. Soon thereafter Rebel cavalry forces commanded Colonel G. W. Imboden occupied the town briefly. They broke open the prison and the bushwhacker disappeared from the scene. After this inglorious beginning of career, had the bushwhackers at a later time met the hangman he would doubtless have regretted this liberation as over-early. **_∩**

Fully armed, a soldier carried about seven pounds of ammunition. His cartridge pouch contained 40 rounds, and an additional 60 rounds might be carried in the pockets if an extensive battle was anticipated.

Jones' Raid . . . Its Aims and Results

By Ruth and Iret Ashby

One of the first things the Confederacy did, after the war had started, was to send an army into northwestern Virginia. Their mission was to try and win those counties of Virginia for the Confederate cause, as well as to gain control of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. If they could not do this then they must destroy the railroad wherever they could.

The Union recognized the importance of keeping this line of supply in their own hands. Troops were sent to Grafton as soon as possible, to stop the Confederate army and hold the railroad at all costs.

Many hotly contested skirmishes were fought before July, 1861, when the last of the Confederate troops, pursued by Union forces, managed to escape across nearby Preston County and the southern part of Garrett County to safety farther south.

The Union was now in possession of the railroad, but every bridge, and other things considered important, must be kept under constant military guard.

this single Along track line across the mountains were many bridges-large and small. The one the South wished to destroy most of all was the 100 ft. high iron trestle across the Tray Run gorge, about two miles west of Rowlesburg, where the railroad clings to the mountainside above Cheat River. Its destruction could stop transportation indefinitely. bridge at Rowlesburg was also on their list.

Garrett County, too, had an important bridge. It was the one suer yelled at him:

which crossed the Youghiogheny just west of Oakland. This military objective, and other lesser ones, brought about the sight one young soldier saw on a Sunday morning April 26, 1863.

Cornelius Johnson had been posted at the edge of Oakland, as picket, by Company "O," Sixth West Virginia Infantry. His post was along one of the several roads leading into the town. He considered his picket duty a lonely dull job until he happened to glance out the valley. The road was full of mounted men riding swiftly toward him. They were Confederates.

How they got there so suddenly and unannounced he did not know. Why they were there he did know. Company "O" was in Oakland to guard the railroad and take care of just such an emergency as was bearing down upon them.

What could one lone Union soldier do in such a situation? He was scared, but scared or not he had a duty to perform before his trembling legs got him away from there. He must warn the soldiers in Oakland that something was wrong. He raised his gun and fired a warning shot over the heads of the approaching riders before taking to his heels across the nearby field, towards the shelter of the woods.

One of the mounted men dropped out of the column and gave chase to the fleeing picket. When Cornelius realized he was being followed he ran faster. The Confederate took a shot at his flying feet with his cap and ball pistol. The shot tore the heel off one boot but he ran on. He ran until his pursuer yelled at him:



Cornelius fired a warning shot .- Drawing by Gayle Prentice.

"Drop that gun and stop you Yankee . . . Stop or I'll kill you!"

Cornelius stopped, threw down his gun and at the rider's command got on the horse behind him. He was not scared now; he was very angry. He was not used to being called such a name without a fight.

This was an awkward situation so he refused to talk to his captor.

Not until they were in Oakland did he learn why he had heard no gunfire. The raid had been carried out so quickly that his comrades had had no chance to rally against such overpowering numbers. There was nothing to do but surrender. The soldiers were disarmed and paroled.

The story of Cornelius Johnson was related to us by his son, the late Athey Johnson.

By 1863 the South was in need of many things which they must have to carry on the war. Early in the year General Lee sent an order to his leaders to get an expedition the rectangle of their group to any objective by the

on the way north as soon as roads and streams would permit. He needed supplies for a campaign he was planning. He would like to have the trestle, along Cheat River, destroyed, but if this wasn't possible then the wooden bridges at Oakland and Rowlesburg must be burned and horses, cattle and men brought back. He needed all three.

The leaders in western Virginia assembled to plan a raid. The raid would be within the C. S. A. military department commanded by Major General Samuel Jones, so he was present.

Present, also, were General John D. Imboden, General William E. Jones, Colonel Asher W. Harman, Major Ridgeley Brown and Captain John H. McNeill. The latter numbered among his Partisan Rangers several recruits from Garrett County and Preston County. These men knew all the roads and mountain trails and could have led their group to any objective by the

shortest and safest way. Knowing this, McNeill had made plans for a quick move against the trestle and bridge along Cheat River. His plan to use mechanics, with proper tools, and dismantle the iron trestle met the approval of higher-ups but when he tried to get the plan in operation he was defeated by red tape.

These leaders considered many plans before they found one that all could agree upon. Imboden was to go by way of Beverly, to Grafton, to attack the Union forces there and destroy as much of the railroad as possible. General Wm. E. Jones, Colonel Harman, Major Brown and Captain McNeill would follow the Northwestern Turnpike, burn the bridges at Oakland and Rowlesburg, destroy the trestle if possible and meet Imboden in Grafton.

Unforeseen things happened to slow them up after they finally got started. High waters made long detours necessary. A hard fighting Union garrison at Greenland Gap kept them for four hours before surrendering, but at last they reached the Northwestern Turnpike and headed west.

Early in the morning of April 26 the raiders crossed the Potomac and entered Garrett County at present day Gorman. We know for sure that part of the raiders were detached there and sent along the road through Ryan's Glade. Tradition bears out the fact that a farm-to-farm warning system was working well that morning.

Rachel Olive Harvey remembered and told her children how she, her sister Huldah and Florence Fitzwater, grabbed their new red calico dresses and followed her father, Nathaniel B. Harvey, as he hurriedly got his stock into the woods and out of sight.

Colonel Harman, Major Brown and Captain McNeill detached from the main body were to take their men—destroy telegraph lines and burn all railroad bridges, and wagon bridges, at Oakland before proceeding to Terra Alta and Kingwood.

It is pretty certain the raiders split up and entered Oakland by different roads. There was no warning. Their sudden appearance paralyzed both citizen and soldier. Many of both were on their way to church. Those in uniform were taken prisoner and then paroled.

A Confederate officer relates that several Federal soldiers were taken on the streets as they accompanied their ladies to church. With the coolness of veterans they acquiesced to their fate; but not so much can be said of their companions. It fell to the lot of a pious Confederate trooper to prisoner the escort of one of the sharpest-tongued of the ladies. She protested vehemently. As the Confederate reported his prisoner, his comrades shook with laughter. "Please God," he retorted, "I have never heard a woman talk that way before."

The wooden bridges were burned and telegraph lines cut before the raiders went on their way west.

The strength and suddenness of the raid brought consternation to the North, but soldiers guarding the bridges along the railroad were victorious at Rowlesburg, and the bridge and lofty trestle were still standing. There were other bridges destroyed and transportation held up for awhile, but the raiders were most successful in the amount of supplies they took back south.

Episodes Of Confederate Cavalry Raids Of 1863

Patience W. Grant

Raids by the Confederate cavalry or by mounted irregular partisan bands were always secretly planned and rapidly executed that is rapidly for times the fastest overland travel, other than by railroad, was on horseback. Although Union commanders the advantage of railroads for quick troop movements threatened points, they were often taken by surprise as in the case of Jones' raid.

However sometimes it happened that private individuals got timely warning through some "grapevine" or other, of an impending raid.

Thompson in his excel-Isaac lent book, "My Pioneer Grandmother," related that Katie Thompson, of Ryan's Glade, hearing in some manner of the approach of the Confederate raiders had time send her best horses to wooded ravine, about a quarter of a mile from the farm house. The sides of this ravine were cliffs with over-hanging rocks. She had a load of hay thrown over the cliff, and while the raiders were nearby, fed the horses herself to keep them quiet—thus saving them from confiscation.

The Thompsons' had a large sum of money in gold in the house, \$3,000, which they gathered together for a payment on their 1100 acre farm bought from the Bruce family. During the night before the Rebels came she buried the treasure in the garden, which had just been plowed and harrowed.

Mr. Thompson had not been at were under strict instruction home when all this took place. be prudent in this respect.

Upon his return they went to the garden to get the buried gold. In broad daylight every square foot of ground looked like any other. She could not tell exactly where the hoard was buried, but by dint of digging in the most likely places they unearthed the treasure.

No. 2

The people of the small town of Oakland had not the benefit of any mysterious "grapevine" warning. After riding through Ryan's Glade the same force that had been to Thompson's suddenly appeared in Oakland. While the main body came rapidly into the town detachment pulled up at the home of Alexander MacInnes, at the eastern end of the small community. Mr. MacInnes, an artist, was a native of Scotland and still a British subject. An officer dismounted and opening the wicket gate, between two tall pines, came into the yard. Mr. MacInnes, who was on the porch, stiffened in anger. In defiant and peremptory tones he ordered, "Get off my property sir. I am a British subject and I shall appeal to her Majesty the Queen." The road outside the yard was filled with Confederate troops who upon hearing the defiance in the voice of Mr. MacInnes began to stir angrily. The officer held up his hand to quiet them.

This was a time when the confederate government still entertained hopes of recognition by Great Britain. Hence the authorities at Richmond were treading with caution, aware of the sensitiveness of her Majesty's government to offenses committed against British subjects living in this country. Commanders of troops were under strict instructions to be prudent in this respect.

The officer drew a note book from his pocket and examined its pages. "I know who you are, sir", he said. "You are Mr. MacInnes. I have your name. You may rest assured that you and your property will not be disturbed." Upon this the tension relaxed. The officer said he was tired and asked Mr. MacInnes if he might rest a few minutes. To this Mr. MacInnes assented and then courtously invited him to have tea.

While tea and Scotch cakes were being served, Mr. MacInnes proceeded to read the Rebel a lecture on the principles involved in waging guerilla warfare aimed at the destruction of an established government. A tape recording of that discourse-had there been at that time the means of making one would be of absorbing interest to us today. The British Government had by peaceful and democratic measures abolished slavery a half century before these events transpired. But now on this side of the ocean people of one section would not consider the prospect that a democratic majority at a time in the future, would decide upon the abolition of slavery. The people of that section had taken recourse arms and the nation was presently being drenched with blood.

After resting a short time—the officer had made no comment on the views as expressed by Mr. MacInnes—he thanked his host and took his leave after again assuring him there would be no molestation of him or his property. With his command he then rejoined the larger force already in occupation of the town.

No. 3

In Captain Hoye's story of the crewless locomotive, wheezing 1863 Confederate cavalry raid, the and lumbering through the town

capture of a freight train at Altamont was briefly mentioned. The crew was taken off, the locomotive uncoupled, from the train, the throttle opened. The thought that by the time the engine reached the Youghiogeny River, 11 miles distant, the wooden bridge would have been burned. They expected that the locomotive would then plunge down a steep bank and into the stream twenty feet below the track level. As it transpired a detachment of Harman's force had indeed burned the bridge after overawing and making prisoners of a small squad of guards posted there for its defense. But the Rebels at Altamont knew little of steam engines and had left in operation the pump style injector which plenched the water in the boiler. This soon overflowed the boiler, water getting into the cylinders. Together with this, the steam pressure was reduced. All of gradually slowed the speed of the crewless locomotive, so that by the time it reached the river it was barely moving. The front drive wheel (no pony trucks then) went off the end of the track at the burned bridge. This put a strain the connecting rods brought the engine to a stop. In a day or two railroad wrecking crews had restored it to service. Within five days the burned wooden bridge had been rebuilt and trains were using it. This unusual speed was made possible by the proximity of a sawmill operated by Daniel E. which quickly supplied the heavy material needed.

Meanwhile Harman's main force was in occupation of Oakland. The crewless locomotive, wheezing and lumbering through the town

occasioned excitement among the men. They knew that three Union Infantry regiments plus a battery of artillery were posted at New Creek (Keyser) and Cumberland, and that steam was kept up on a locomotive so that at any time Union troops could be hurried to some threatened point. But they had expected that the companies at Altamont would have damaged the railroad to such an extent that it would make impossible for hours moving of trains bringing these troops to the scene.

During the occupation of the town of Oakland no violence was suffered by the townspeople and no private dwellings were molested. However some of the officers and soldiers appeared at houses asking in polite terms for food. They offered Confederate bills (already depreciated in value and eventually to be nearly worthless) in payment. No housewife refused as the Rebels were well-mannered. Several came to the home of Mrs. Rebecca Baker, who lived near the deep railroad cut where the Teets' garage now stands. She was the wife of Peter Baker, one of the first burgesses of the town of Oakland.

Before sitting down, one of the officers laid his unsheathed sabre on a table. During the meal some noise near the house startled the alerting them to possible danger. The noise was that made by the crewless locomotive puffing and snorting through the nearby railroad cut. All jumped hastily up and seized their weapons. The sabre was drawn hurriedly across the varnished table leaving a scratch about nine inches long. A grandson, of Mrs. Baker's, John M. Jarboe, retired banker

rare and beautiful Sheration piece and a highly-prized item among his noteworthy collection of antiques. The table came to his mother, Mrs. Virginia Baker Jarboe, daughter of Rebecca and Peter Baker.

the "Deep Across Cut" twenty yards from the Baker home was a millinery store operated by Mrs. Davis, whose son Davis continued in the business during many years. Confederate soldiers visited the establishment, taking hat trimmings and ornaments and offering paper bills in payment. It was at a time when shortages of many kinds had developed in the Southland. The soldiers were thinking of sweethearts and wives. Many later a grandson of Mrs. disposed of the few remaining items from the once flourishing millinery store. Among them was fine ostrich plume of white. Mr. Davis remembered a family story that came down from his grandmother. The young Confederate soldiers had declined to take the plume, beautiful though it was, declaring that they be d- - - if any blankety-blank Yankees would showing the them feather!!!

The muzzle loading rifle could be loaded at the rate of about three times a minute. Its maximum range was about 1,000 yards.

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When the Union cavalrymen began using the Spencer 7 shot repeating carbine in 1864, the Confederate riders complained bitterly that Northern troopers "loaded on Sunday and fired all week."

long. A grandson, of Mrs. Baker's,

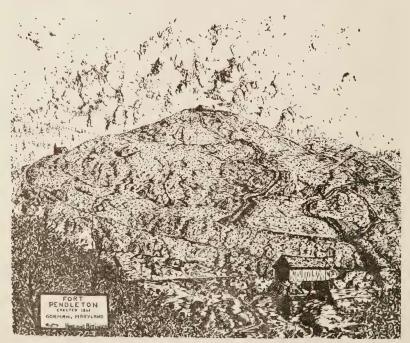
John M. Jarboe, retired banker
of Oakland, has this table, a Gettysburg lost 82% of its men.

Fort Pendleton By W. W. Price

A covered wooden bridge rest- log fort on the hilltop to the west ing on cut-stone piers carried the Northwestern turnpike across the North Branch of the Potomac river from Virginia into Maryland when the Civil War began in 1861. On the eastern shore of the stream the turnpike passed the combined store and stagecoach postoffice building owned and operated by Jacob Shaffer, or Schaeffer, crossed the bridge and passed North Branch, which is now called Gorman, in Garrett County, Maryland.

The commanders of the Confederate and Union armies conthis point important enough to fortify. There, on the land of Philip Pendleton, the Confederate forces started building a

of and overlooking the river crossing. The site of the fort was to the northeast of and on the opposite side of the turnpike from the home of Philip Pendleton. After the Union army, under Mc-Clellan and Rosecrans defeated the forces under Confederate General Garnett, in July of 1861, the United States Army took possession of the land and property of Philip Pendleton and finished the fort where the rebels had started it. They also excavated an extensive layout of trenches between the fort and the North Branch river. Evidences of these old trenches can still be found immediately opposite the village of Gormania, West Virginia.



Fort Pendleton, erected in 1861 .- Drawing by Harland C. Bittinger.

I present here the contents of a claim made by Philip Pendleton against the United States government for the possession of his land. It is an authentic account I obtained through government archives of what happened to this farmer there along the turnpike in Allegany County, now Garrett County, Maryland.

Pendleton's claim was sent by his lawyer, I. W. Denver, Esq., to the Quartermaster General, War Department, Washington, under date of January 27, 1871. The Army officials assigned a government claim agent, Madson Sallade, to investigate the Pendleton claim. The Sallade report embodies the information in Pendleton's original claim and more, which is the reason I offer it here as follows:

"This claim is instituted against the Government for the recovery of the sum of \$49,250, alleged to be due the claimant for the use and occupation of his property by the U.S. Army for the quartermaster stores taken from him for use of the Army.

The claimant in the above case Philip Pendleton is the owner of a large tract of land situate in Allegany County, Maryland about ten miles south of the town of Oakland, Said tract contains 1452 acres, three hundred acres which were under fence and in a high state of cultivation, the residue heavily clothed in timber of the most valuable kinds, consisting of wild Cherry, Beech, Sugar and other maples, white and red oak.

The improvements consisted of a large dwelling house containing ten rooms with all the necessary outbuildings, a lodging house containing four rooms, two tenant houses, a barn with accommoda-been recently erected were taken

tions sufficient for thirty or fourty horses and cows, with a carriage (house) attached and a Distillery just completed, also a neat and comfortable church, capable accommodating about two hundred persons.

This property was taken possession of by United States troops some time in July, 1861. Between the 10th and 23rd of July, 1961. Gen. William S. Rosecrans ordered from time to time, the 17th Indiana, 4th, 6th and 8th Ohio Regiments of Volunteers and Howes Battery of Regulars and other troops to construct the Field works known as "Fort Pendleton" and to occupy the same as well as the other buildings situated upon the property of said Pendleton.

It is very clearly shown by the evidence furnshed that the quarters for the troops within walls of the Fort were constructed of materials obtained principally from the houses of various kinds upon the place, which were dismantled and torn down for the sake of the materials.

It also appears that the construction of the Fort was under the immediate supervision of 1st Lieut. Nicholas Bowen, Topographic Engineers, and Lieut. W. E. Merril, Corps of Engineers, who were ordered by the Department Commander to construct the same.

The dwelling house from which materials were obtained is almost totally ruined, a mere not The same may be wreck. the lodging house. The tenant houses and barn and carriage house were totally destroyed and the materials taken to the Fort and used in the construction of quarters.

which From the church

the flooring, weather boarding, pews, doors, windows, stoves, etc., and also used in the quarters within the Fort. The distillery was also dismantled and all the materials that could be carried away were used as above stated.

All the fencing on the property was taken and used for building purposes and for fuel by the troops. Assuming the number of rails (30,000) to be correct and this I am inclined to think is the fact, as I was informed by one of the neighbors, a reliable man, that there were between five and six miles of fencing-the price charged is exceedingly low-Allowing one hundred rails to the cord—there some 300 cords seasoned wood which at that time I am informed was worth \$3 a cord, which would make the fencing destroyed amount to \$900whereas but \$300 is charged.

My examination satisfied me that the estimate of the number of acres of timber cut down is correct. Judging from the stumps remaining, and the woods adjoining, this timber was of fine quality and well worth the charge made viz, \$20 per acre.

find from the evidence that the price charged for the furniture taken and used by the troops is reasonable and just.

I made an examination of the land records of Allegany County, Md., at Cumberland, Md., there found that on the 24th day of May 1853, William W. Seaton and Sarah W. Seaton his wife, of Washington, D. C., conveyed to Philip Pendlton the tract of land called "Winston" lying in Allegany County, Md., and containing 1452% Acres, for the consideration of \$7,-823.871/2.

that this property was in the year 1866 assessed at \$7122. This amount I was informed by the collector, represents half the value of the property. Taking these facts into consideration I think that amount charged for rent is too high and would recommend that 10% of the full value of the property would be ample remuneration for rent. Say 10 per cent. of \$15,000. I would therefore respectfully recommend that claimant's account be stated as follows: For rent of property from July 25th, 1861 to May 25, 1865...3 years and ten months at \$1500 per annum... \$5750. Cost of repairs to dwelling house...\$3500. Repairs to lodging house...\$500. Repairs to tenant houses...\$1000. Repairs to distillery...\$500. Repairs to barn and carriage house...\$1500. Repairs to Church...\$600. Timber, 150 acres at \$20 per...\$3000. Rails, 30,000 at \$10 per thousand...\$300. Furniture taken and used...\$500. One horse ...\$100. Total...\$17,250.

Claimant was loyal to the U. States during the rebellion. Respectfully submitted (Signed) Madison Sallade."

The Quartermaster General received a recommendation with the above report from his Depot Quartermaster, Captain Wm. Myers, U.S.A., that the claim be paid. Captain Myers added the statement that determined so often if such a claim would be paid: "Claimant was loyal...."

In a previous article on Fort Pendleton, Glade Star Vol. June, 1959, the writer covered some other aspects of this site in Garrett County where the Civil War left still some faint marks of its passing. There are many personal aspects of Philip Pendle-From the tax collector I learned ton's relationship with the Union

The Ante-Bellum Years

Bu Dennis T. Rasche

Whenever men met during the Douglas debates, decade before the outbreak of the Civil War questions violently agitating the nation were sure to be topics of discussion: slavery and abolition, secession and anti-secession. State Sovereignty and Union. anti-coercion and coercion. Elsewhere torrents of fiery eloquence incited debates over these differences of opinion and stirred up a witch's cauldron of angry passions, venomous hatreds, sometimes violence. Portentous and ominous developments were like the lightning flashes and sullen mutterings that herald a gathering storm. In this area there was intense interest and heated argument but with a leavening of moderation.

News of each exciting event or development trod upon the heels of a preceding one. During the 1850's there was the Fugitive Slave law, the Kansas-Nebraska bill, the Dred Scott decision, the Lincoln-

John Brown's raid. And many people reading "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

No newspaper was published in the area until after the war's end. Before that the local citizenry depended for their news (and for pre-cooked opinions) on Cumberland's four weekly newspapers. with some few taking a Baltimore or Pittsburgh daily. Some subscribed to the Atlantic Monthly, Harper's, and Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper. One telegraph office was maintained by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Oakland, All in all the facilities for keeping abreast of the news were ample. albeit much slower than today's. Among the news distributors and formers of public opinion The Alleganian, established in 1820. Vigorously outspoken in support of the Southern cause during the years of mounting tensions rising passions, its office and

Army and of the activity of the soldiers in that locality that make rather interesting reading. have no overall significance in the Civil War. I have not yet been able to authenticate the payment by the United States of the claim Philip Pendlton presented. The investigator reduced the original claim by \$23,000. It may be that Pendlton was lucky if he finally got his money. However this may have ended, it seems that "Winston" never brought much happiness and prosperity to Mr. Pendlton and his wife and family.

Fort Pendlton was occupied by a garrison from August, 1861, un-

til January 15, 1862, during the first year of the Civil War. It was then and regarrisoned after the Jones raid in 1863. The fort proved of no importance in the overall operations of the war. In fact Fort Pendleton was an example of labor and funds wasted. This is typical of many phases of military activity. which only after the business of war is over. Circumstances might have this western proved post of great importance for it stood guard alongside an important route of travel and communication.

printing plant were wrecked by a pro-Union mob in August, 1861. The other Cumberland papers leaned strongly toward the Union.

Until the fury of the tempest actually burst, area residents clung to the hope that sanity would prevail and the clash of arms be averted. We of today are in a somewhat analogous position, what with some world crisis or other erupting weekly or monthly anywhere on earth, each threatening to spark the most cataclysmic of all wars.

Slavery had been tried in the area but it was found to be unprofitable, the soil and climate not favoring the growth of cotton, tobacco, or other crops in the cultivation of which slave labor could be employed to advantage.

In the census of 1800 slaves numbered more than 8% of the total population. By 1860 they had diminished percentagewise to less than 1.50%. Many had died, some had been manumitted, and these had not been replaced. Hence there were few slave owners and apparently these few did not share the impassioned feelings of their brethren of the deep South. Also they were much less articulate. Apparently not one could deliver a polished oration.

Some families freed their slaves outright, among them the Hoves and McCartys. John McHenry manumitted his human chattels and before the ink was dry on the required legal instrument hired them to work for wages. The will of Philip Bray provided freedom for five slaves, together with small plot of land for each and other valuables. Negro Bill got a mare and a stud horse; Emily Ann a cow and some clothing. Benjamin Coddington, a veteron of the

Revolutionary War who lived along the Braddock Road, stipulated in his will that his nine slaves were to have their freedom when each reached the age of forty. His executors were enjoined that until then none were to be sold to buyers who night take them outside the limits of Allegany County. didn't want them "sold down the Illustrating Coddington's river." humane feelings was a stipulation "my black boy, Nelson, being likely to go blind from the disease of the eyes, I do hereby make it obligatory . . . to take care of and provide for his health and comfort . . . it is my will and desire that the children of my daughters shall share and share alike in his support and maintenance during his life."

Earlier owners gave their merchandising instincts free play. A record of negroes sold down South is found in a bill of sale of Sept. 14, 1818, wherein Jacob Hoffman and David Hoffman, Sr., sold to W. D. Baker of Adams County, Mississippi, for a total sum of \$1385 "a mulatto boy named Fiole, aged 17 years, \$650; a mulatto boy named James, aged 11, \$420; a mulatto girl (no name) aged 9, \$315."

Also included were "a mulatto woman and her children, to wit, mulatto girl named Maria, 5 years old, and one black boy, Charles, 2 years."

Harriet and her children went for \$700. The bill included a guarantee "Which negroes I warrant to the said Baker . . . sound in body, and slaves for life."

Alexander Smith, the biggest owner with 11, openly professed belief that the institution of slavery was an evil. His will provided that one year after his death all his slaves were to be manumitted on principle, believing they condition they "remove permanently to Liberia in Africa, and such as remain shall continue and remain slaves as heretofore."

After the enactment in 1850 of the Omnibus Bill, which included a stringent amendment of an earlier Fugitive Slave law, at least one Underground Railway station was operated. This was a well-organized system of aiding runaway slaves to escape. During the half century before the war it is estimated that the number of slaves Canada escaping to was one thousand each year. Agents of the were lawbreakers. Underground but in other respects worthy and law-abiding citizens. They acted on

bound by a law higher than any of human legislators.

Stephen Willis Friend, of near Sang Run, was active in the Underground Railway organization. He received and assisted escaping slaves, feeding and sheltering them. In cases of pursuit, he secreted the runaways in dense laurel thickets, sometimes misleading the slave hunters by sending them off on wild goose chases. When circumstances favored, Mr. Friend would transport the fugitives in his wagon by night to the Pennsylvania line. There other Underground workers would aid them in their flight toward Canada.

By the time the shootin' war be-



The news was ominous and portentous.—Drawing by Gayle Prentice.

An Incident Of A Slave

Sometime during the decade before the war's outbreak, William W. Ashby, Thomas W. Ashby and Jesse Ashby encountered three escaping slaves near Crellin. When the Ashbys attempted to stop them one of the Negroes fought with desperation, drawing from his pockets three knives and urged his companions to use them. One slave was knocked down and the others

gan with the shots at Sumter, the preponderance of sentiment in Allegany County including its westernmost portion was for preservation of the Union.

Allegany County had by October of 1862 furnished 1463 volunteers for the Union army. Its quota under the draft laws of May 3, 1863, was 872. Therefore the draft laws were not applicable.

Men of this area began responding to President Lincoln's calls for volunteers during the early summer of 1861. In the fall when the regiments of the Potomac Home Brigade were being recruited they enlisted in very considerable numbers. The contingent of men of the section now Garrett County is impressive when it is considered that in 1860 the population was less than a quarter of the whole of Allegany County.

Some county area men made the cause of the South their own and went forth to bear arms for it. Their proportion is suggested in the interments in the county's biggest cemetery, that at Oakland. Of 80 known Civil War soldiers "each in his narrow cell forever laid" 8 wore the grey and butternut and followed the Stars and Bars. The others braved the storms of leaden sleet to preserve the Union.



Coleman Dandridge, known by the townsfolks as "Old Coley," according to the late William A. Sturgiss was brought to Oakland in chains in an express car in 1858, having been purchased by Roger Perry, of "The Anchorage." After the war Coleman, a free man, spent his later years as a hostler for William Totten.

fled into the woods and escaped.

The Ashbys locked the prisoner

The Ashbys locked the prisoner in the farm granary, bathing and dressing his wounds. Notice of his capture was sent to the owner, in the Moorefield district.

The Negro had been trained as a blacksmith and was more valuable than the average slave. When the owner came to reclaim the captured man, he gave the Ashbys \$600 reward, although at first they demurred at receiving what appeared to be such a large sum.

William Ashby argued for liberating the slave, but was over-ruled by his brothers.

Garrett County And The Civil War

(Continued From Page 67)

the substitute could not be learned, no names were given.

Southern Sympathizers

Maryland was considered to be a southern state and it was believed she would follow Virginia out of the Union. The Legislature was over-whelmingly for secession. Had Maryland seceded, the nation's capital would have an island completely surrounded by seceded territory. The B.&O. R.R., the National Road and the Northwestern Turnpike would have been closed to the Union. President Lincoln took vigorous action to prevent secession. The leading members of the Legislature were clapped into jail and kept there until it was assured there would be no secession.

Just as Maryland was a border state, so was Garrett County a border county. She was bordered on the west and the south by Virginia. It was in this area that most of the sympathy for the South existed. A number of regiments were organized in Virginia, composed of Maryland men and they fought with the South under the Maryland banner. When the Confederate boys returned Garrett County, they were denied the right to vote by the Board of Elections. It was generally believed that all who had fought against the Union would be disfranchised. A court battle ensued which had to be carried to the Court of Appeals before their right of franchise was confirmed.

Every effort has been made to obtain the military unit together Reg. Inf. Int. Grantsville.

with the place of residence or interment of each soldier listed whether of the North or South. In some cases it has not been possible to complete this information. Readers of the Glades Star any omissions noting are quested to bring them to the attention of the Garrett Historical Society.

Abbreviations are used to conserve space. Some of the lesserknown abbreviations used are: C.S. A.—Confederate States of America: PHB—Potomac Home Brigade; LA Light Artillery; USN — United States Navy; Int.-Interred; b.born; d.—died; Vol.—Volunteers: USCT—United States Troops; HA-Heavy Artillery.

The Roster

Alderson, Maj. J. Coleman—CSA officer. Laid out Loch Lynn.

Anderson, James-Co. H, W. Va. Inf. Int. in Oakland.

Arendt, Leander—12th Pa. Reserves, Grantsville. Killed at Antietam.

Arendt, Martin L.-2nd Md. PHB 6th Md. Inf., Grantsville. Killed at The Wilderness. There was also a James K. Arendt in Co. C, 2nd Md. PHB.

Baldwin, James—CSA. North Glade.

Bartlett, Dr. Edward Henry-Surgeon. Major, CSA. Int. Oakland.

Baxter, Thomas—197th Pa. Vol. Spinner, Oakland.

Bell, James S.—Co. G, 5th Md. In. Int. Oakland.

Bell, Lloyd H.-Int. Oakland. Bernard, Elias—Co. —, 2nd. Md. b. Bloomington. Minister. Int. Ohio.

Bernard, George-Co. D, 3rd Md. Inf. b. Bloomington, Killed in ac-

Bernard, T. R.—Co. D, 3rd Md. Inf.

Bickford, Peter—Int. Grantsville. Biggs, William H.—6th W. Va. Vol. Inf. Mt. Lake Park.

Bill, Charles, Sr.—Co. D,

Bishoff, George Edmund-Co. A, W. Va. Inf. Vol. Farmer. 7th Hoyes.

Bittinger, Emanuel—Co. A, Md. PHB. Bittinger.

Bittinger, Jacob—Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB. Bear Hill.

Bittinger, Josiah—Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB. Bittinger. Mail carrier.

Bittinger, Noah—Co. I and Co. C, 2nd Md. PHB. Bittinger.
Bittinger, Thomas H.—Co. C, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Grantsville. Postmaster, House of Delegates 1891.

Bittinger, William—Co. Md. PHB. Bittinger.

Bittner, Jeremiah—Co.

Md. PHB. Fiddler. Blackburn, Madison-Blooming-

Bolden, Charles W.-Corp., 6th

W. Va. Vol. Inf. Oakland. Carpenter. Bosley, George L.—6th W. Va.

Vol. Inf., Co. O Veteran. Oakland. Prisoner of war. Hotel operator. Bowers, John T.—Co. C and F, 2nd Md. PHB. Gortner. A clerk.

Bowman, Christian-A Pa. Regiment. Bittinger. Accident.

Bowman, John W.—Co. I, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Brethren Church, Accident. Veteran.

Boyer, Jacob W.—Enrolling Officer 11th Dist. PM at Accident. Broadwater, Edward — Savage River area.

Broadwater, Corp. Henry M.– Co. G and C, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. New Germany Methodist cemetery. Witnessed Gen. Sheridan's famous ride.

Broadwater, Noble W.—Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran. Died in service.

William—Co. Broadwater, Purnell's Legion. Probably Savage River area.

William—1st N. Broderick,

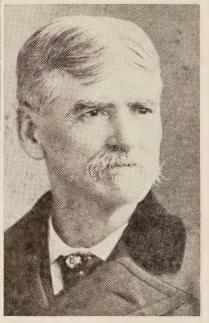
Art. Int. Oakland, b. Ireland. Brown, Eli J.—Int. Cove Lutheran church.

Brown, George E.—Sergt., Co. C. 8th Reg. Md. Vol. Int. Grantsville; d. from effect of wounds.

Brown, Perry—Co. B, 184th Pa. Inf. b. Hileman's Ridge. Int. Confluence.

Browning, Edward R.—McNeil's Rangers, CSA. Int. Oakland.

Browning, Ralph T.—CSA. Thayerville.



Lieut. Richard T. Browning, Co. D, 2nd Reg., PHB.

Browning, Richard T., Lt.-Co. I and Co. B, 2nd. Md. PHB. Veteran. Wounded at Lynchburg, Va. Mayor of Oakland. State Senator. Fish Commissioner.

Bruce, Col. Robert—Commanding Officer of 2nd Md. Reg. PHB. Part-time resident.

Buncutter, William C.—CSA, Winchester, Va., Cav. Prisoner at Delaware, O. Lived Sunnyside. Int. at Gortner.

Bird, John-Mill Run.

Butler, Allen—Corp., Co. O, 6th W. Va. Vol. Inf. Cooper. Int. Crel-

Butler, John—Co. A, 3rd Md. Reg. Int. Oakland.

Butler, Kennedy H.—1st Lt. and R. Q. M. Co. D, 3rd Md. Reg. PHB. Button, Dr. Eli J. M.—Hospital

Steward, USN Dispensary. Int. Oak-Byrne, Michael—Int. Oakland.

Capp (Copp), Jacob—Sergt., Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB.

Caton, Franklin—Grantsville. Caton, James-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Oakland.

Chambers, David—Int. Oakland. Childs, Isaiah—Int. Backbone Mt. area.

Chisholm, Alexander—Co. O, 6th

W. Va. Reg. Inf.

Chisholm, John H.—Co. K, 2nd W. Va. Inf. Round Glade. Int. Swallow Falls.

Chisholm, Peter A.—33rd Va. In. CSA. One reference says 7th Va. Reg. Int. Oakland.

Chisholm, William Wallace-Mc-Neill's Rangers, CSA. Oakland. d. Silver City, N. M.

Clair, Fred—Mt. Lake Park. 6th W. Va. Vol. Inf.



Peter A. Chisholm, 11th Virginia Infantry, Confederate. Photo of about 1890 in uniform of captain of Garrett Guards, a local militia company.

Clair, John F.—Drummer Died in service at age 16. Int. Sunnyside.

Clary, George W.—1st Mo. Cav.

Oakland barber.

Cleveland, James O.—10th W. Va. Vol. Int. Mt. Lake Park.

Cline, F. S.—10th W. Va. Inf. Mt. Lake Park.

Collins, Andrew C.-Co. K, 3rd Md. Reg. PHB. Friendsville

Comp, Levi-Co. D, 3rd Md. Reg. PHB. Altamont.

Compton, Ezekiel—Co. E, or F, 2nd Md. PHB.

Compton, John—1st W. Va. Inf. Int. Oakland.

Compton, William—Co. F, Cav. 2nd Md. Oakland. Prisoner, Rich-

Cornelius, John-Int. Oakland.

Cover, George W.-Co. E, 14th Pa. Cav. Int. Blooming Rose.

Crampton, — – Deer Park. Crim, Joseph M.—Contractor. Int. Oakland.

Crook, Gen. George B .- Int. Arlington. West Point grad. After the war, stationed at Ft. Fetterman. Was to meet Gen. Custer at Yellowstone but a superior force of Indians prevented him from making contact.

Crop, Henry-Bloomington.

Cross, Corp. Thomas Uriah—Co. C and H, 54th Pa. Reg. Int. Sang Run.

Cross, William R.-Co. A, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Paradise Cemetery. Michael—W. Va. Cullen,

paign, Shiloh. Int. Oakland. Cupp, Rev. John A.—Army chap-

lain. Red House church.

H.-Friends-Cuppett, Thomas ville.

Custer, David—Int. Bittinger.

Custer, Emanuel, III-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Prisoner, Harper's Ferry. Hoyes.

Custer, Michael—Co. A, 3rd Md. Reg. Inf. Manadier's Ridge. Int. Bittinger.



W. Wallace Chisholm, Confederate, McNeill's Rangers.



Michael Cullen, Union, unit unknown.

Custer, Solomon A.—Pa. Reg. Int. on Elisha Ringer farm.

(Note: The above Custers were all cousins of Gen. George A. Custer.)

Dailey, Charles James — Mc-Neil's Rangers, CSA. Int. Oakland. Dailey, Wm. A.—Co. A, 33rd Va. Inf., CSA. Stonewall Brigade. PHB.

Wounded seven times. Recruiting officer. Lawyer. Int. Oakland.

Daniells, Alfred—Pension list. Mineral Spring.

Davis, John N.—Co. C, 2nd Md. PHB.

DeWitt, Joseph—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Judge Orphans' Court. In same Co. was a William H. DeWitt.

Digman, Thomas—CSA. Swallow Falls area. Part-time minister.

Dillworth, John J.—Co. G, 1st W. Va. Cav. Int. Underwood.

Dorsey, ———. USCT. Son of Hoye freed slave.

Drane, Richard—Capt. 53rd Mo. Reg. Hoyes.

Durst, Corp. Alpheus Henry—Co. H, Cole's Cav. PHB. b. New Germany. Int. Barton.

Durst, Casper (III)—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Prisoner, Moorefield. b. Grantsville. Int. Somerset, Pa.

Durst, David—Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. b. New Germany. Shoemaker. Int. Oakland.

Durst, Henry—Co. G, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. G. A. R. plot, Rose Hill, Cumberland.

Durst, Jeremiah—Sergt. Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Davis farm, Grantsville.

Durst, John—Co. C, 8th Md. Inf.

and Co. K, 1st Md. Inf.
Durst, John W.—Co. K, 3rd Md.
Reg. Inf. Grantsville.

Durst, Michael Wakefield—Co. C, 8th Md. Inf. and Co. I, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Grantsville.

Durst, Samuel—Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB.

3 William A. Dailey (at left) Confederate, 33rd Virginia Infantry. One of the regiments of the Stonewall Bri-Wounded gade. seven times. Man at right unknown.



Eager, Henry R.—Co. B, 5th Md. Inf. Oakland farmer. b. Germany. Edmonds, John E.—Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Deer Park.

Eggers, Henry-Inf. Sunnyside.

Int. Oakland.

Engle, David—Co. C and D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. New Germany. Veteran.

Engle, Henry—Co. H, 3rd Md. PHB. Died in service. New Ger-

many.

Engle, Patterson—Co. C, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Bittinger.

Engle, Norman—Co. C, 3rd Md.

PHB. New Germany.
Engle, Sergt. Perry—Co. D, and Co. C, 3rd Md. PHB. Grantsville, Veteran.

Falkenstein (Falkenstine), Lewis

F.-Co. H, 3rd Md. PHB.

Falkenstein, Capt. William A.—Sgt. in 7th W. Va. Recruited Co. H, 3rd Md. PHB. Made Brevet-Major Capt. in Co. E. Moved to Oklahoma. Deer Park.

Faulkner, Samuel-Co. I, 3rd Md.

PHB.

Fauzy, James—Savage River area. Fay, John Baptist — McNeill's Rangers, CSA. Published Mountain Democrat, Oakland. Lawyer.

Fazenbaker, Andrew J.—Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Prisoner at Moore-

field.

Feather, Jacob W.-Co. K, 17th

W. Va. Inf. Int. Oakland.

Field, Amaziah D.—Co. H, 3rd Md. PHB.

Mu. FIID.

Fike, Levi C.—Co. G, 3rd Md. PHB. Friendsville. The following Fikes enlisted the same day: Andrew S., Abraham A., Jacob B., Jacob M. and William H., all in the same company.

Finzel, John G.—Int. at Finzel. Flowers, Selden E.—Int. Oakland. Forsythe, Lt. Joseph L.—Co. D,

3rd Md. PHB. Int. Blooming Rose. Fowler, Henry Calvin—14th Pa. Cav. Int. Red House.

Fraker, David W.—Co. L, 6th W. Va. Cav. Int. Flatwood.

Frantz, George D.—Co. B, 2nd PHB. Friendsville.

Frantz, Corp. John Wesley—Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. Friends-ville.

Frantz, Joseph H.—Co. B and Co. I, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. Int. Deer Park.



John B. Fay in 1861, McNeill's Rangers. Planned, scouted and helped execute the daring and spectacular capture of Generals Crook and Kelley at Cumberland in February, 1865.—Drawing by Barbara Moon.

Frantz, Thos. Perry—Co. I, 2nd Md. PHB. Blooming Rose. In the same company, probably all from Garrett County, were Alfred L., Frederick J., James T., Joseph F. and Wm. B. Frantz. In Co. I, 3rd, were Alpheus J. and William.

Frazee, Jonathan T.—Co. I, 2nd Md. PHB. Died in service, 1862. Friendsville.

Frazee, Corp. Wm.—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. In the same company were Andrew J. and Perry J. Frazee.

Friend, Andrew C.—Co. B, and I, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. Int. Sang

Run

Friend, Andrew G.—Co. B and I, 2nd Md. PHB, Veteran. Int. Sang Run.

Friend, Benjamin F.—Co. D and K, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran. Int. Friendsville. Prisoner, Moorefield, Va.

Friend, Chas. A.—Co. D, 3rd Md.

PHB. Int. Sang Run.

Friend, Coleman — Friendsville. Might this be Andrew C.?

3rd Md. PHB. Friendsville.

Friend, Rev. David A.—Co. K,

Friend, Elijah of I. (s. of Israel.) Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Sang Run. Prisoner at Harper's Ferry.

Friend, Elijah M.—Capt., Co. I, Enrolling oficer. 2nd Md. PHB.

House of Delegates, 1887.

Friend, Francis M.—Co. I 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. B, 2nd Sang Run.

Friend, Franklin B.—Blooming

Rose.

Gabriel — Friendsville. Friend, Might this be Andrew G.?

Friend, Hanson B.-Lt.,

3rd Md. PHB. Veteran.

Friend, Rev. Henry E.—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Sang Run.

Friend, Ira E., Sergt.—Co. D, 3rd Sang Run. Prisoner, PHB. Md. Harper's Ferry.

Friend, Isaiah—Co. D, 3rd Md.

PHB. Friendsville.

Friend, Jesse-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Prisoner, Moorefield, Va.

Friend, Sergt. Joseph Fletcher—Co. K, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. George Cemetery near Swanton.

Friend, Joseph H.—Co. D. 3rd



Captain James A. Hayden, Pennsylvania Cavalry. Founded The Republican in 1877 and was its first editor.

Md. PHB. Veteran. Pine Grove Church. Prisoner, Moorefield, Va. Friend, Capt. Marion-Co. E, 14th Pa. Reg. Cav. Friendsville.

Friend, Reese C.—Co. I and Co., 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. Int. B, 2nd

Sang Run.

Friend, Wm. E .- Corp., Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Disability.

Friend, Wm. Henry Harrison— Lt., Co. I, 2nd and Co. D 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Sang Run. Veteran. Friend, Winfield Scott—Co. D,

Friend, Winfield Scott—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Prisoner, Harper's

Ferry. Selbysport.

(Note: The following Friends served but not authenticated as from Garrett County: Andrew J., another Charles, Ellis S., Francis A., Henry of N., and John H.

Fuller, George O.-11th Mass. L.

A. Int. Oakland.

Garey, John Thomas-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Farmer. Int. Friendsville. Wounded.

Garletz, George W., Sergt.—Co. I and B, 2nd Md. PHB. Avilton.

Garthright, P. T.-First in CSA, then he joined the Union Army. See "The Galvanized Rebels" footnote.

George, Wm. E., Corp.-Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. P. O. W. Minister.

Postmaster. Int. Deer Park. Glotfelty, Thaddeus Clayton—Co. I, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Thayerville. Glotfelty, Robert-Killed at Antietam.

Goff, George—Co. H, 6th W. Va.

Cav. Int. Deer Park.

Goodwin, James-Oakland. pension list.

Greenwood, Dr. James B.—CSA. Dentist. Blooming Rose.

Griffith, Job-Died of wounds. Int. Wolf cemetery.

Grim, Paul-Oakland P. O. on pension list.

Groves, William P.—Int. Oakland.

Hachman (Hockman), William H.-Co. A, 3rd Md. Inf. Int. Cove. Hagans, Wm. H.—1st W. Va. Cav.

A clerk. Int. Oakland. Haddix, Abram-Co. H, 10th W.

Va. Swallow Falls. Hahn, William-Crellin.

Harding, Edmund-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Disability. Friendsville. Int. Kedler Glade, W. Va.

Harding, Josiah—Co. A, 3rd Md.

PHB. Friendsville. Int. Kedler Glade, W. Va.

Harding, Wm. H.—Co. K, 3rd Md. PHB. Friendsville. Int. Kedler Glade, W. Va.

Hart, Rev. N.—Int. Oakland. Hart, Owen—Mayor of Oakland. Int. Oakland.

Harvey, Benjamin F.—1 yr. 6th W. Va. Inf.; 3 yrs. 1st U. S. Cav. Altamont.

Harvey, Charles G.—Co. I, 6th W. Va. Inf. Int. Deer Park.

Harvey, Crampton—A W- Va. Inf.

unit. Ryan's Glade.

Harvey, Elisha—Co. O, 6th W. Va. Inf. Oakland. Gorman Road.

Harvey, James W.—Co. O, 6th W. Va. Inf. Farmer. Blair, W. Va. Harvey, John L.—McNeil's Rangers, CSA. Int. Gorman.

Harvey, John W.—Co. A 2nd Md. PHB.

Harvey, Lt. J. O.—2nd Md. PHB.

Mt. Lake Park.
Harvey, Samson—Co. D, 3rd Md.
PHB. Swanton. Also a Wm. L. in
same company.

Harvey, Wm. E.-Co. A, 2nd Md.

PHB. Farmer.

Harvey, Wm., Jr.—A W. Va. outfit. Killed in battle. Ryan's Glade. In Co. I, 3rd Md. PHB, listed Nathaniel B. and Lewis F. In Co. D was Wm. M., Lt.

Harvey, Michael Sim-Co. O, 6th

W. Va., Ryan's Glade.

Haskell, Henry—Int. Oakland. Haslam, Joseph—Oakland P. O. Pension list.

Hauser, Adam M.—Co. D, 1660 Ohio N. G.—Int. Red House.

Hayden, James A.—Co. F, 11th Pa. R. V. C. Brevet-Maj. First owner of The Republican. Int. Oakland.

Hayes, Denton C., Corp., Co. E and Co. F, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran. Hayes, Henry C.—Co. E, 3rd Md.

PHB. Loch Lynn.

Hayes, Samuel L.—Co. A, 2nd Md. PHB. and C. G.

Hayes, Thomas—Had a finger shot off.

Heiskel, Henry-Int. Oakland.

Hershberger, Abraham J.—Co. I, 2nd Md. PHB and Co. B. Teacher. Bridges Hill. Hershberger, Elijah—Co. I and

B, 2nd Md. PHB. Altamont. Miller. Hershberger, Jacob—Deer Park. Hetrick, Charles—Co. B, 2nd Md. Va. Infantry.

PHB. Int. on Negro Mountain. Veteran.

Hetrick, John—Cove.

Hewitt, Lt. Levi—CSA, under Stonewall Jackson.

Hileman, George Wesley—Co. I, 3rd Md. PHB. Prisoner. Int. Hileman's Ridge.

Hileman, Thomas—Co. I, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Braddock, Pa.

Hileman, Andrew Jackson—Hileman's Ridge.

Hileman, James K.—Hileman's Ridge.

Hill, Gen. Charles Wesley—Active in and around Garrett County in early part of war. In command of Johnson's Island at time of attempt to release Confederate prisoners.

Hinebaugh, Alfred E.—Co. K, 6th

W. Va. Inf. Int. Oakland.

Hinebaugh, H. H.—Int. Oakland. Hinebaugh, Jonathan —C SA. Killed in war. Merchant. Oakland.

Hinebaugh, Capt. John—Terra Alta. Co. K, 6th W. Va. Inf. s. of Jonathan.



Alfred Hinebaugh, Co. K, 6th W. Va. Infantry.



Hine-Jonathan baugh and wife. 1855. At about war's outbreak he joined the Confederate army and was not heard thereafter. from presumably dying i n battle. three sons, John, Sebastian and Alfred, served in the Union forces,

3

coming a captain. 63

the former

be-

Hinebaugh, Sebastian—Co. K, 6th W. Va. Inf. Int. Deer Park.

Hochman, Edward-Cove.

Hoff, Samuel—Co. D. 3rd Md. PHB. Friendsville.

Hoopes, Isaac-Int. Oakland. Hoover, Carlisle—Co. C, 2nd Md. PHB. Grantsville.

Hoover, Samuel-Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Florida.

Howard, Capt. McHenry—CSA. Staff of three generals d. Oakland. Hoye, Samuel C.—CSA. Farmer at Deer Park.

Hoye, Wm. D.-McNeil's Rangers,

CSA. Int. Deer Park.

Hoye, Wm. Harrison—Co. K, 197 Ohio Vol. Inf. Father Capt. Hoye. Hummel, Samuel-Int. New Germany (Ref.)—Sawyer.

Hutson, George W.-Co. G, 2nd

Md. PHB. Teacher.

Jarboe, James H.—Co. O, 6th W. Va. Inf. Int. Oakland.

W. Va. Inf. Mayor and P. M., Oakland

Jarboe, Wm. R.-3rd Md. Inf. Co. D Capt. in Co. C. Int. Oakland.

Jenkins, Alfred L.-Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. Friendsville.

Johnson, Bowie, Lt.—Co. C, 8th Md. Inf. Int. Oakland.

Johnson, Cornelius-Co. O, 6th W. Va. Prisoner, Oakland. Int. Sang Run, on Chance Kimmel farm. Johnson, James S.—Int. Oakland.

Stonemason.

Johnson, John—Grantsville. 1st Md. PHB. Veteran.

Joy, ——. Near Salisbury. His father was in CSA and was killed at Gettysburg. Both were in the battle.

Kamp, Henry-Co. I, 5th Md. Vol. Inf. Accident farmer.

Kaupp, Joseph—Cove.

Kelly-Benjamin F. Major General, USV. Int. Arlington Nat. Cem. Jarboe, John McElroy-Lt., 10th | Swan Meadows, near Gortner.

Kenner, Benjamin Henry—Int. Bittinger.

Kepner, Enos Duncan—6th W. Va. Inf. Oakland shoemaker.

Kimmel, Chauncey—Oakland. King, Archibald—Loch Lynn.

King, John B., Sergt.—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Prisoner at Moorefield. Loch Lynn.

King, August F.—Deer Park.

Pension list.

Kirkpatrick, John J.—Co. I, and B, 2nd Md. PHB. Hoyes. Int. Oakland. Prisoner.

Laraw, W. A.—6th W. Va. Inf. Oakland.

Laughlin, Dr. James W., Sergt.—Chaplain, Co. I, 8th Pa. Res. Inf. Int. Deer Park.

Layman, Anthony—Co. H, Cole's Cav. Int. Mt. Zion Meth. cem.

Layman, Norman B.—Co. H, Cole's Cav.

Leary, Wm. Lewis—1st Md. Cav. Co. I—Wounded Petersburg. Int.

Oakland.
Leathers, James W.—CSA. Int.

Cakland. Harness shop.

Legge, George W.—Com. Sergt. 3rd Md. PHB, Field and Staff. Originally Co. D. Int. Oakland.

Lewis, Henry H.—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Loch Lynn. Int. Sines

Lichty, Christian—Co. I, 22nd Pa. Cav. Int. Grantsville.

Lichty, William — Grantsville.

Wounded and prisoner.
Lininger—Henry F.—Accident.

Livengood, Christian M.—Co. K, and Co. I, 3rd Pa. Pro. Cav. Veteran. Int. Grantsville.

Logsdon, James—Co. C, 2nd Md.

PHB, Knobley Mt.

Lohr, Jacob—Co. A, 2nd Md. PHB. Bittinger.

Low, H.—6th W. Va. Vol. Inf. Oakland carpenter.

Lowdermilk, John Milton—Co. K, 6th Pa. H. A. Int. Addison, Pa. Lowdermilk, Samuel P., Corp.— Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran

Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran
Lowenstein, Aaron—Co. D, 5th
Md. Reg. Inf. Int. Oakland.

Lowdermilk, George—Selbysport. Lowdermilk, Lloyd—Selbysport.

McCabe, John K.—5th W. Va. Inf. Hutton.

McCarty, William—Tex. Cav. A C. E. Son of Isaac McCarty, founder of Oakland. Moved to Iowa. McComas, Josiah Lee—Army Surgeon, Post Hospital, Oakland and New Creek. Int. Oakland.

McCrobie, Asbury-Co. O, 6th

W. Va.

McCrobie, Francis W.—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Altamont. Veteran. Prisoner.

McCrobie, Hampton—Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Oakland. Shoemaker. McRobie, Thomas R.—Co. D, 3rd

Md. PHB. Sergt. Prisoner, Moorefield, Va Int. Bittinger.

McGinnis, Van Y.—Co. O, 6th W.

Va. Inf.

McIntyre, Peter—Co. B, — Md. PHB. Int. New Germany (Meth.) McKenzie, Dennis—Co. G, 2nd

Md. PHB. Grantsville.

McKenzie, Jacob P.—Co. I and Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Avilton (Cath.) Veteran.

McKenzie, John—Same as Jacob

McRobie, Samuel A.—Co. O, 6th W. Va. McHenry.

Madigan, Michael—Served in CSA and Union. See footnote, "The Galvanized Rebels." Deer Park.

Manges, Rev. Edmund—Chaplain in U. S. Army. Lutheran minister. Oakland.

Manown, J. H.—Surgeon, 14th W. Va. Inf. Kingwood, W. Va.

Margraff, Edward—Int. Accident. Marley, George—Co. C, 99th N. Y. Reg. Inf. Int. Deer Park. Last survivor.

Maroney, Michael—3rd Va. Cav.

Prisoner. Int. Oakland.

Mason, Alex—CSA, Inf. Red House.

Mason, Sergt. Darius M.—CSA, 7th Va. Reg. Mayor of Oakland.

Mason, George W.—7th Reg. Va. CSA. Int. Oakland.

Mason, James W. — McNeil's Rangers, CSA. Int. Red House. Teacher.

Metts, C. O.-Co. C, 2nd W. Va.

Inf. Int. Bittinger.

Metts, Isaac N. W.—Co D, 3rd Md. PHB, Corp. In the same company were Joseph, Benjamin, John H. and another Isaac. All taken prisoner. Isaac was from Grantsville. Who were the others?

Michaels, Conrad C.-Int. Oak-

land. Merchant.

Michael, John O., Corp.—Co. F, 4th Md. Vol. Inf. d. Baltimore. "Cheap John" Store.

Michaels, Jesse—Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Firm Rock.

Michaels, John P.-Co. D, 3rd

Md. PHB. Mt. Zion.

Chas. McIlvane—CSA, Miller. Swanton. Richmond Howitzers, 1st Va. Art. Int. Oakland.

Paul (?)—Inf. Silver Miller,

Knob.

Miller, Thomas C.—Probably Co. C, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Lower Sav-

Moon, Abraham, II—Lived Great Backbone Mt. d. Grafton of small-

pox.

Moon, John T.—Bugler, Co. B, 3rd W. Va. Cav. Int. Red House.

Myers, Conrad-Co. H, Cole's Cav., 1st Reg. Also Co. A, 2nd Md. Amp. Right arm. Grantsville.

Myers, Henry-Co. C, 2nd Md.

PHB. Veteran. Underwood.

Myers, James S.—Co. H, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. Int. Gortner. Myers, William-Co. A, 1st Md.

Reg. Vol. Inf. V.R.C.

Nair, Peter-Int. Oakland. Neil (Nile), Lewis-Int. Grantsville.

Nethkin, Frank—Cav. Sand Flat.

d. enroute to Missouri.

Nethkin, Meshach Alf-Co. K. 7th W. Va. Cav. Int. Paradise cem. Nethkin, Thomas A.—6th W. Va. Inf. Co. O. Int. Oakland.

Nine, Peter Francis-6th W. Va. Inf. Oakland. Also, a Sergt. Eli F. Nine in Co. F, 6th W. Va. Peter is int. at Underwood. Francis M. Nine of Co. H, 2nd Md. was killed in

Niner, Christian-Int. Oakland. Nordick, John F., Corp.-6th W.

Va. Inf. Teamster.

Osborne, Sergt. Alexander L .-CSA. Oakland.

Paugh, Nicholas-A W. Va. Reg. Int. North Glade.

Pen, Winfield S.-Altamont. Pen-

Pendergast, Michael W.-Co. O. 6th W. Va. Inf. Int. Oakland.

Perry, Capt. Roger—U. S. Navy, Pacific Fleet. The Anchorage, near Broad Ford.

Pfeiffer, John, Corp.—14th W. Va.

Inf.

Platter, Henry B.-Co. A, 2nd

Md. PHB.

Poole, Wm. H.-McNeil's Rangers, CSA.

Purnell, John H.-4th W. Va. Inf. Oakland tailor.

Edward—Oakland P. Race. Pension.

Raley, Edward-Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Meadow Mountain.

Raley, Wm. J.—Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Thayerville.

Ralston, Jefferson—CSA. Int.

Thayerville.

Ramsey, Col. ——. CSA under Gen. Garnett. Practiced medicine in Garrett County. Later moved away.

Ream, Eli-Pa. Cav. Came from

Pa. Int. Oakland.

Rhodes, Wm. H.-Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran. Int. Swanton

Rice, John-Co A, 1st D. C. Cav. Int. Oakland.

Ridder, Henry W.—McNeil's Rangers, CSA. Int. Red House. Ridder, John-CSA. Gortner.

Riley, George—Blooming Rose. Riley, Henry—Blooming Rose. Rinehart, John C.-Int. Oakland.

Robeson, John F.-Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Avilton.

Robeson, Shadrach E.—Same as above.

Rodeheaver, John, II-104th Va., CSA.

Rodeheaver, Wm. Anderson-W. Va. Cav.

Rosenberger, Godfrey—Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Finzel.

Ross, Daniel-Co. B, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran.

Ross, James-Co. B, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran.

Ross, Gen. Moses A.—First postmaster at Selbysport. Newberry Cem., two miles west of Addison. It is said that he organized the G.A.R. posts. In the same burial plot is Lt. Orville A. Ross and 1st Sergt. A. M. Ross. Both were in Co E, 113rd Pa. Inf.

Ross, Mathias B.—7th W. Va. Inf. Int. Oakland. Father of A. G. Ross.

Rush, David-P. O. Oakland. Pensioner.

Sanders, Henry G.-3rd W. Va. Cav. Int. Red House.

Sanders, John H.—Co. B, 3rd W. Va. Cav. Red House.

Sanner, Capt. Ross-Co. H, 85th

Pa. Inf. Oakland school principal. Savage, John P.-Friendsville.

Savage, John W.-Co. I, 3rd Md. PHB. Friendsville.

Savage, Nelson-Co. I, 2nd Md. PHB. Friendsville.

Savage, Robinson — Same

as above. Savage, Salathiel—Co. D, 3rd Md.

PHB. Savage, U. Thomas—Co. I, 3rd

Md. PHB. Friendsville.

Savage, Wm.—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Friendsville?

Schmidt (Smith), August—Co. I, 3rd Md. PHB (?) Int. Thayerville.

Smithman (Schmitman), Augustus H., Sergt. Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Accident.

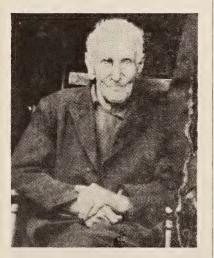
Schneider, Andrew-Co. M, Pa.

H. A. Int. Bittinger.

Schofield, "Gen." Not a native. Included because he is buried on top of Meadow Mt. on U. S. 40.

Shaffer, Obed—Int. Red House. Sharp, Col. Thomas R.—CSA. Deer Park.

Sharps, Leonard—Int. Bittinger.



William Sines, Co. D, 3rd Regiment PHB. Liven to the age of more than 100. His two sons, Henry and John, also were in the same company and regiment. His brother, Henry Sines, served in Co. O, 6th W. Va. Infantry. Henry's two sons, and John George David Sines, were in Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Their near kinsman, Solomon Sines, was in Co. O, 6th W. Va. Infantry.

Shoup, Rev. John B.-30th Pa. Inf. Bittinger.

Shreve, Cyrus H.—Co. C, 23rd

Ill. Inf. Int. Deer Park.

Shrout, Beckwith A.-Co. C, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Shaffer Cemetery.

Sincell, Charles A.—Helped capture John Brown, Harper's Ferry. Oakland.

Sines, David-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB.

Sines, Henry—Co. O. 6th W. Va.

Sines, Henry-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Sines.

Sines, John—Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Sines.

Sines, John George—Co. D. 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Sines.

Sines, Polk-Friendsville.

Sines, Solomon-Co. O, 6th W. Va. Sang Run. Prisoner at Oakland.

Sines, William Jonas-Co. D, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Sines.

Sisler, Alfred—Co. D, 3rd Md. Friendsville. Also Corp. PHB. Jacob, same company.

Smith, John—Co. F, 6th W. Va. Inf. Int. Oakland.

Smouse, Daniel—Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Blooming Rose.

Smouse, Edward-Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Oakland.

Smouse, Josephus-Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB.

Sowers (Sawers), Corp. John A. -Co. D. 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Oak-

Stark, Peter-Co. A. 3rd Md. Reg. Inf. Manadier's Ridge. Int. New Germany.

Sterner, Jacob R.-Int. Ringer Church.

Sterner, Levi — Int. Ringer Church.

Stephen, Peter J.—Co. I, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. New Germany (Ref.)

Stottlemeyer, Andrew J.-Co. A, Cole's Cav. Veteran. Int. Oakland. Stottlemeyer, S.—Int. Oakland. Sturgiss, Sgt. Alfred G.—177th Ohio Inf. Int. Oakland. Druggist.

Summers, John I.-Co. G, 7th Md. Inf. Also Co. G, 1st Md. Swallow Falls.

Summers, Josiah—Swallow Falls. Swauger (Swanger), Isaac—Co. H, Cole's Cav. Int. New Germany.

Swauger, John B.—Co. C, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. Int. New Germany Rec. Center.

Swauger, Wm. Henry-Co. H, Cole's Cav. 1st Reg. Int. New Germany.

Tasker, Henry-Was accidentally

killed by a guard.

Tasker, James W.-Co. C, and I, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran. Deer Park.

Tasker, Jeremiah, Corp.—Co. C, and D, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran. Deer Park.

Tasker, John E.—Co. C, 3rd Md.

Tasker, Richard—Co. A, 2nd Md. PHB. Kitzmiller. On the same day, Joseph, Solomon and Wm. W. joined the same company as Richard. Who are they?

Thayer, Charles H., 1st Lt.—Co. I, 2nd and Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Veteran. d. Globe, Ariz. Lived Sel-

bysport and Oakland.

Thayer, Ralph—Enrolling Officer (probably in civilian capacity.) Int. Oakland.

Thomas, Abraham-Co. C, 6th W. Va. Inf. Int. Keeler Cem., Sang

Thomas, Daniel-Same as above. Thomas, Francis-Organized the PHB but did not command. Int. Petersville, Md.

Edward Clark- Int. Oakland. Tillson, Col.

Mayor Deer Park.

Truesdale, Col. George—Engineering Officer, Deer Park. Truesdale Heights.

Truly, Eli-Co. C, 31st Reg. U. Cav. (Colored.) Int. Oakland.

Turner, Daniel — Confederate Commissioner to European countries.

Turner, Wm. W.-1st Sergt., Co. I, 10th W. Va. Inf. Int. Turner cem., Mt. Zion

Turney, Isaac—Friendsville

Turney, George W.-Co. L, 3rd Pa. Reg. Vol., H.A. Int. Turney Cemetery on Pa. 33.

Tusing, Charles-CSA. Int. Oak-

land.

Uphold, Calvin-Co I and Co. B, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Kedler Glade, W. Va. Veteran. Friendsville.

Uphold, James-Same as above.

Friendsville.

James Uphold, L.—Same

above. Friendsville.

Uphold, Wm., Corp.—Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Friendsville. Int. Ked-ler Glade, W. Va. Upole, Wm.—Co. C, 2nd Md.

PHB. Int. Swanton.

Upperman, Lewis-22nd Pa. Reg.



3

Colonel Alfred G. Sturgiss, 177th Ohio Infantry. For many years post commander of Post, Crook Grand Army of the Republic.

Urvin (Ervin), John H.-3rd Md. PHB.

Samuel—Co. D. Vansickle. 3rd PHB. Friendsville. In Ephraim, company were same Lewis, David H. and Isaac.

Veitch, Col. John W.-State's At-

torney. Oakland.

Thomas-Int. Oakland. Wallace, Walters, Silas—Co. D, 5th Md. Inf. Thayerville.

Oakland. His

widow, Mary, was a pensioner. Wampler, Daniel S.—Co. 1472nd T.N.F. Int. Fike farm, Avil-

Wardwell, Ernest H., Capt.—Oakland.

Warnick, Ashford—Co. Md. PHB. New Germany. 3rd Α,

Warnick, James-Co. I, 1st Md.

Warnick, Samuel—Int. Fort Hill,

north of Swanton. Warnick, Wm.—Co. A, 3rd Md.

PHB. Veteran. Swanton area.

Weimer, Jesse—Co. I, 178 Ohio Inf. Int. Thayerville.

Weimer, Joseph—Color Sergt., Co. A, 3rd Md. PHB. Int. Oakland. Welch, Abraham—Co. D, 3rd Md.

Welch, Albert H.—Co. D, Md. PHB. Friendsville.

Welch, Brison-Co. D, 3rd Md.

PHB. McHenry.

Welch, Ferdinand—CSA. Sunny-

Wellington, George-Int. Grantsville.

Wensel, Moses—3rd Pa. Cav. Oakland.

West, Chas. Thomas—CSA. Miller at Swanton. Int. Baltimore, Md.

West, Dr. Thomas Hillery-CSA.

Int. Keyser, W. Va. West, Capt. Truman—Int. Oakland. b. Accident.

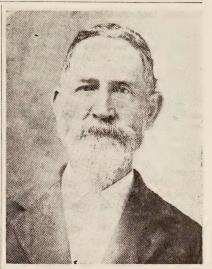
White, James W., 1st Lt.—Co. C, 3rd Md. PHB. Veteran. Ryan's Glade.

Whitehair, Frank—Swallow Falls. Wiland, Joel-Co. A, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. New Germany.

Wilburn, Thomas-Int. Thayer-

Wiley, James K.—Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Grantsville.

Wiley, Thomas B.—Co. D, 2nd Md. PHB. Int. Bittinger.



Lieut. James W. White. 3rd Reg., PHB.

Samuel—Int. Wilhelm, Listonburg.

Wilson, George W.-3rd W. Va. Cav. 1st Lt. Wilson's Mills, W. Va.

Wilson, Robt. C.—Co. C, 3rd Md. PHB.

Wiseman, Conrad—Grantsville.

Wolf, Asberry—1st N. Y. Art. Oakland.

Woods, Col. ----- Deer Park, Woods Manor.

Wright, Wm. H .- 6th W. Va. Cav. Indian fighter. Int. Altamont.

Yeast, Samuel—An Illinois Reg. Killed at Perryville, Ky.

Yost, John W.--Co. F, 2nd Md. PHB. Grantsville.

Young, Edward—Co. D, 7th Md. Reg. U.S.C.T. Int. Oakland.

Yutzy, Eli-Ill. Inf. Int. Arthur, Ill. Sunnyside.

Yutzy, John-Ill. Inf. Killed in Indian fighting. Sunnyside.

Yutzy, Samuel-Ill. Inf. Int. Arthur, Ill. Sunnyside.

Ziegenheim, Sergt. John-Co. K, 5th Md. Reg. Died in service. Sunnyside. Vet. Int. Baltimore, Md. In the same company were Casper and Corp. John Ziegenheim.

Of 500 soldiers, 37 were Confederates, the others Union men.

Acknowledgments

Without the wholehearted cooperation and untiring labor of Dennis T. Rasche, Co-Editor of The Glades Star, this project would never have gotten off the ground. The following persons have contributed names and valuable suggestions: Charles C. Bender, Clarence D. Bittinger, Rev. J. C. Breuninger, James A. Cover, Ralph E. Cross, Myrtle Custer, Daisy Durst, Durst, Rev. Lawrence Henry Green, James K. Hileman, J. W. Holman, John W. Livengood, Frank Robeson, Felix Robinson, Gilbert Savage, Edward H. Savage, Dr. Rebecca Thayer, Vernie Smouse, Mrs. Norris K. Welch and Elizabeth West.—The Author.

The Galvanized Rebels

While the army was occupied with the war, the Indians of the Western Territories took advantage of the situation and began and burning. pillaging At. same time the Union prison camps were bulging with Confederate prisoners. Many of these camps were hurriedly built makeshifts and the prisoners were often sick. cold and hungry. Someone conceived the idea of offering some of the more reliable prisoners an opportunity of volunteering for Indian duty in the west. The only obligation was their pledge not to again take up arms against the Union. Some of these men had drafted unwillingly gladly volunteered. Others volunteered to escape the misery and boredom of prison life. A number from Garrett County signed Someone coined the term "Galvanized Rebel" which was applied to these men. The term has long since disappeared from our vocabulary and is found only in old Civil War documents.

Galvanized Rebels of the county area were P. T. Garthright, a



Michael Madigan, a "Galvanized Rebel."

merchant of Mountain Lake Park, and Michael Madigan, lumberman of Deer Park.

Not to be outdone, the South also coined a phrase-"Galvanized Yankee." The term referred to certain Union prisoners, who to starvation and. escape death, agreed to serve in Burke's Battalion, C. S. A. Most of them escaped at the first opportunity and tried to rejoin their old outfits. To avoid their recapture and court martial, most of them were likewise sent went on Indian duty. No Garrett County men have been found in this category.

Many Contributors Made This Special Issue Possible

Our thanks go to those who contributed pictures, seven of which were furnished by Felix G. Robinson of Tableland Trails. Compilation of the listing of Civil War soldiers was a painstaking and protracted project, the most extensive undertaken since Captain Hoye's time. It engaged the energies of Ross C. Durst during about fourteen months and is a valuable and permanent contribution to county history.

The Unknown Soldier

By Ervin S. Smith

We read and study the history of the Civil War and wonder what the future will be. To quote Robert Burns, we "backward cast our eyes o'er prospects drear, and forward though we cannot see, we guess and fear." Why is war necessary? During the slow upward climb from savagery to civilization man has wrought seeming marvels. Cannot he devise a workable plan to prevent war?

Why should man kill his fellow men? While war rages who suffers most? Of course the soldier on the battlefield—physical, mental, spiritual agony.

When battle impends the soldier asks himself, "Will I escape death—and without being maimed for life? Shall I again see my parents, brothers, sisters? My sweetheart, praying for my safe return—shall I again see her?" These questions burn his very soul.

During the Civil War thousands of stricken men needed immediate care after the fury and carnage of battle. Then they had to be transported to places where more than first aid was available. Doctors and surgeons were overwhelmed by mountainous toils.

Hospital facilities were entirely inadequate. Emergency hospitalization had to be found for the overflow of wounded and sick. Many were sent by railroad to cities and towns distant from the fighting fronts where medical care could be provided.

Some scores were brought to our own locality. Those sent to Oakland were cared for by Dr. J. Lee McComas, then a young man who had been appointed army surgeon. Some were quartered in St. Paul's Methodist Church, others less seriously wounded or sick were placed in boarding houses or private homes.

Among the more seriously wounded was one who was so near death as to be unable to give his name or the names of those who would mourn him. He had been picked up by medical corpsmen after the Battle of Opequon on September 19, 1864. When the Confederate army withdrew the Union forces followed closely. Many units halted several miles distant from the scene of the fighting. It is supposed that this stricken soldier was thus separated from his own company and regiment. When taken up none was near who could identify him.

Thereafter on the company rolls opposite his name would be the notation "Missing in Action."

The soldier died and was interred in Oakland, one of hundreds who died under like circumstances, far from home and kindred.

Each year at Decoration Day time men of the American Legion honor departed comrades by placing a small flag on each grave in commemoration of those who gave their lives for their country.

The Soldier!—Lo, he ever was and is,

Our Country's high custodian, by right

Of patriot blood that brims the heart of his

With fiercest love, yet honor infinite.

-James Whitcomb Riley

Artillery was used extensively during the war, but only about 10% of the wounded were victims of artillery fire.

Editorial Appreciation

The editors of The Glades Star desire to express their thanks to all who aided in the presentation of this Civil War Centennial issue.

particular we acknowledge the splendid cooperation of George H. Hanst and Donald R. Sincell, Editor and Managing Editor of The Republican, and are appreciative of indispensable professional guidance and counsel from Wilbur W. Close, of The Republican staff.

ELIZABETH JOHNSON WEST RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT WHEREAS, it has pleased mighty God to call into His presence our faithful friend and coworker, Elizabeth Johnson who as its Secretary faithfully and well served the Garrett County Historical Society, and

WHEREAS, her passing leaves a vacancy in our official family and is the occasion of mourning for one who contributed untiringly to its growth and development, prompted thereto by her interest in historical research, and this aroused by her descent from a distinguished patriot and statesman of the Revolutionary War period, Johnson, and

WHEREAS, the Officers and Directors of the Garrett County Historical Society, individually collectively, feel that the Society has lost and outstanding member, her church an irreplaceable guid-ing hand for its youth and the community a worthy citizen public and private life who well earned the respect and esteem of

NOW, THEREFORE BE IT RE-SOLVED, this 7th day of April, 1961, that a copy of these Resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Society and a copy be submitted the county newspaper for publication in token of the high regard in which Elizabeth Johnson West was held.

THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, By Patience W. Grant, President and Acting Sec'y. POSTMASTER: If undeliverable for any eason, please return to The Garrett Coun-y Historical Society, Oakland, Maryland.

Return Postage Guaranteed.

Annual Dinner Meeting Scheduled For June 29

Alonzo D. Naylor will be the guest of honor at the annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society to be held at the William-James Hotel in Oakland on Thursday June 29. The time is 6:30 p. m.

Mr. Naylor, who will celebrate his one hundredth birthday next September, has been during four score years a living part of the county history as an outstanding and successful business church member, legislator, and all 'round citizen, respected and esteemed by all.

Charles A. Jones, of Columbus, Ohio, will be the featured speaker of the occasion. Mr. Jones, born in Garrett County, is a historian of wide repute, a recognized authority on Lincolnia, and is active in many civic and cultural enterprises. He is a member of several historical societies and is a Life Member of that of Garrett County.

An overflow attendance at the coming dinner is expected. All desiring to attend are advised make early reservations. The cover charge is \$2.

Telephone or write Secretary, Garrett County Historical Society, care Ruth Enlow Library, Oakland, Md.

THE

Glades



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VOL. 3, NO. 6

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

SEPTEMBER, 1961

Garrett County's Centenarian, A. D. Naylor

By George K. Littman

Thomas Carlyle, eminent man of letters and historian, was of the opinion that the only true history is biography, the story of man's illustration of the towering oak life. He meant that the activities and the acorn grew great from of individuals are the beginning what was little. During this long points of the history of mankind. span of years Mr. Naylor has wit-Dovetailed into community effort nessed many great historical they shape the growth and development of town, city, or nation.

established a business in Oakland, ing growth on the local scene.

at first on a very modest scale. Since then four generations of his family have been associated with the firm, which like the familiar events in their development and has himself taken an important In 1884 Alonzo Drake Naylor part in ever-changing and advanc-



Mrs. William W. Grant, outgoing president of the Garrett County Historical Society, is shown presenting a testimonial to A. D. Naylor, who was approaching his one hundredth birthday when the award was made at the annual dinner meeting of the society in June.

At that long-gone time there was a railroad but no electric power or telephones. No town supply or public sanitary system was in existence. No town streets or country roads were paved. The internal combustion engine had not been developed. Little farm Every machinery was in use. household had its own individual well usually with a pump, but many were open wells of the Old Oaken Bucket type with a windlass to draw up the water.

A few of the oldsters remember the shape of things as they were three score or more years ago. The youthful may perhaps take for granted their present environment feeling that everything was always much the same as now. But each convenience they enjoy was a product of gradual evolutionary processes. Each was the object of intensive thought and expenditure of much energy. None or few came full-fledged and perfect from the brain of the inventor.

About the turn of the century the pace of living began to quicken, gradually at first but accelerating from a walk to a trot, then to a gallop. The motor car today—perhaps in the future rocket propulsion for everybody.

Inventions and innovations came rapidly, each treading hard upon the heels of preceding ones. There came the automobile and thereafter the finely-paved roads, the tractor and many ingenious machines, electricity vastly improved house and street lighting with a multitude of laborsaving appliances, natural gas, public water supply and sanitation. A mere listing of all could not be printed in a bulletin this size. As each new machine or improved method appeared during this period of what seems prodigous progress

Naylors were prepared for a needful and important part in helping bring about the rise of today's living standards over those of sixty or seventy years ago.

After the wagons, carriages, and farm equipment, Mr. Naylor stocked plumbing, heating, electrical supplies, and building materials. Presently the firm conducts one of the largest general hardware businesses in Western Maryland. He retains wide and varied coal and gas interests. He has been a director of the First National Bank for more than 40 years and its president since 1941.

Mr. Naylor began his business career as a blacksmith, the site of his shop on Liberty Street being now occupied by buildings housing today the A. D. Naylor and Company activities.

About 1901 the first automobiles were seen on the town streets. They heralded the twilight of the milleniums-long Age ofDrawn Transportation, For a few years they were costly playthings for the more affluent. Manufacturing and merchandising innovations of Henry Ford brought the Flivver to within a modest price range. Other manufacturers went all or part of the way. A vast system of paved roads came into existence, transforming the face of the countryside into something it had not before been. Prior to these developments overland transportation except for railroads had been by horse-drawn conveyances. Mr. Naylor was the county's first Ford automobile dealer. A few reminders of that time long past are still to be seen here and there. a hitching rack in the vacant lot near Wilson's Creek in Oakland for the convenience of people who still use horse-drawn equipages, and a massive stepping block cut from a solid stone. It has two steps by means of which ladies of the 1880s and '90s got into carriages gracefully. This latter relic is at the curb in front of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Fulk on Oak Street.

Seventy years ago the shoeing of horses and the repair of wagons and buggies were as essential to the transport of the time as now are the garage and filling station. These needful services were furnished by the blacksmith and few small communities were without their shops.

In the 1880s the price for shoeing a horse's four hoofs with new iron shoes was 90 cents. A set of new steel tires for four buggy wheels, involving the drilling of 70 holes and the putting in of 70 bolts cost the customer \$6. Many other kinds of work were priced proportionately. The 8 hour day was then a long time in the future and often the smith began a day's work before daybreak and worked until after dark.

Mr. Naylor came to Oakland on March 12, 1884, succeeding Mr. Charles H. Sincell in the blacksmithing business on Liberty street, Mr. Sincell having died a few weeks previous.

Charles H. Sincell was among Garrett County Civil soldiers listed in the June Glades Star, and was a participant in the capture of John Brown at Harper's Ferry in October, 1859. In a two story building he installed machinery and with a carpenter helper began to build express and delivery wagons. Later the sale of farm machinery and a line of vehicles were added to the business, items handled being in carload lots. Some of the prices were for a McCormick binder \$115, a mower \$45, a rake \$18. A (deceased).

two horse plow was \$8 and a 16 tooth harrow \$7.50.

He recalls that he could at that time buy dressed pork for \$4 per hundred, beef 5 cents a pound, butter 8 to 10 cents, and eggs at about the same price per dozen.

In 1884 no town streets were paved and the sidewalks were of planks. Streets were lighted by oil lamps set on posts at intersections.

Only two business enterprises in the town have longer continuous existence than Naylor's, the Shirer Tin Shop, established in 1866 by Peter Shirer and conducted by his sons, Gus A. and Silas E. Shirer, and then being succeeded until today by the son and grandson of the latter, William Erwin and Scott W. Shirer.

The other long-enduring enterprise is a newspaper, The Republican, established in 1877 by Capt. James A. Hayden, later published and edited during many years by Benjamin H. Sincell, and continued today by members of his family.

Alonzo Drake Naylor was born on September 27th, 1861, at Hedgesville, Virginia (now West Virginia), and will celebrate the centennial of his birth in September of this year. His parents were Jacob and Eliza Ann Drake Naylor. Of their six children Alonzo and one sister, Miss Daisy Naylor of Boonsboro, Md., survive.

Four years ago Mr. Naylor bought and gave to the town of Hedgesville, his birthplace, a brick building to be used as a library and community center. It is known as "The Naylor Memorial Library."

Alonzo D. Naylor was twice married, his first wife being Artie Bartlett of Barricksville, W. Va. (deceased). To this union were

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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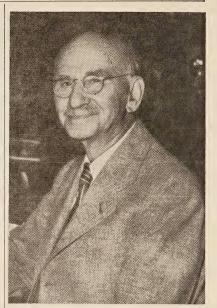
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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$1.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

born two sons, Paul B., and Arthur E. (deceased). His second marriage was to Mary Odell Townshend of Oakland, (deceased). Five children were born to them, Playford Alonzo (deceased), Singleton Townshend, Mary Drake, Rebecca Davis, and Justus Odell



ALONZO DRAKE NAYLOR

(deceased). There are 12 grandchildren and 25 great grandchildren.

He has been a member of St. Paul's Methodist Episcipal Church since 1884, is chairman of its Board Trustees, and has of been member of its choir since 1894. Having been a member of Oakland's Masonic Lodge No. 192 A.F. and A.M. more than 59 years he recently presented a 50 year pin to his oldest son, Paul, this marking the first time in Masonic history that father and son had both been active in a lodge during concurrent 50 year periods. In politics he has been a lifelong Republican. He served in the town council of Oakland, two terms at Annapolis as a Garrett County Member of the House of Delegates, and four years as State Senator. While in the legislature he was a member of committees on Fish and Game, Railroads and Canals, Inspection, Assessments, and Temperance.

Mr. Naylor believes his longevity is attributable to temperate habits. His business success he attributes to driving energy and great respect for an honest day's work. But other observers would say that he was possessed of a degree of foresight not given to many. He could peer into the future and see events developing with a clearness denied to most men. Along with these things there was an integrity in his business dealings, a solidity and reliability that drew customers and held them year after year.

As he nears his one hundredth birthday he may with justifiable satisfaction gaze backward into the past, contemplating the part he himsel fhas played during nearly four score years in the growth of a community and the elevation of its living standards.

GCHS Membership

Since the announcement of the enlarged Civil War Centennial issue of The Glades Star, that of June, 1961, 129 new members have been enrolled in the Garrett County Historical Society. The Centennial issue contained a listing by name of all known soldiers of the county area of both North and South. Thousands of their descendants live in the county area today and such as have had the Centennial issue brought to their attention have exhibited much interest. The campaign to increase the membership continues. Members with kinsfolk, friends, and neighbors of like interests are asked to invite them to become members. Anyone interested in Garrett County history is eligible. The small sum of \$1 brings the privileges of membership and four issues each year of this quarterly bulletin. The Glades Star.

Indians Called Him "Chief Grey Fox"



GENERAL GEORGE CROOK

By Nadine Bussey

General George Crook was so named, in Indian fashion, because of his skill and cunning. His military service of nearly forty consecutive years—all of which, excepting the portion spent in the Civil War, had been face to face with the most difficult problems of the Indian question. According to Lieutenant John G. Bourke, aide-de-camp to the General, the name George Crook was a beacon of hope to the settlers and a terror to the tribes in hostility.

"Yet," says Lt. Bourke, "Crook had charms and powers of character which equalled that of any of the noble sons of whom our country is so justly proud."

We shall quote often from Lt. Bourke's book, "On The Border With Crook," for he was with the General for fifteen long, arduous years. He knew the people, both red and white, with whom Crook was brought into contact; the difficulties with which he had to contend, and the manner in which he overcame them.

His story is of particular interest in our locality for his wife had lived here as a young girl. They were married in Cumberland, after the Civil War, and visited in Oakland many times through the years. As the time grew near for the General's retirement to private life he and Mrs. Crook planned to build their home on a hill overlooking the town and countryside. Unfortunately, General Crook died suddenly while in Chicago and did not see his house completed. Old timers remember that he had chosen the woodwork for the house just before his death. Mrs. Crook had the house completed and it still stands today, in good repair, and bearing the name "Crook Crest." Townspeople consider it an historic landmark, a reminder of a great general who did so much for our country and who must have loved our countryside and scenery.

He was a great hunter, so Garrett County must have seemed the perfect spot for the leisurely life of retirement. From his front porch he could have had a panorama of the little town below, a semi-sweep of the Glades, and in the far distance the long chain of ridges of Backbone Mountain. A perfect place for contemplation—of the active life he had led—and of nature in her varying moods, changes of seasons and of colors. Then, too, just "over a mountain or around a bend," he could have enjoyed his beloved hunting and fishing to the fullest!

"His love for hunting and fishing increased rather than diminished as the years passed by. He not only became an exceptionally good shot, but acquired a familiarity with the habits of wild animals possessed by but few naturalists. From this developed his taste for taxidermy, which enabled him to pass many a lone-some hour.

There were few, if any, of the birds or the beasts of the Rocky Mountains and the country west of them to the Pacific, which had not at some time furnished tribute to General Crook's collection. In pursuit of wilder animals he cared nothing for fatigue, hunger, or the perils of the cliffs, or those of being seized in the jaws of an angry bear or mountain lion.

He was not always so prudent

CROOK CREST,
OAKLAND



as he should have been while out on these trips, and several times had close calls with death. Once, he stationed his party so as to cut off the retreat of a very large bear, which had taken refuge in a thicket or swamp. The enraged animal rushed out on the side where Crook was, and made straight towards him, mouth open, and eyes blazing fire. Crook allowed Bruin to come within ten feet, and then, without guiver of muscle or tremor of nerve, fired and lodged a rifle ball in the back of his throat, not breaking out through the skull. It was a beautiful animal, and Crook was always justifiably proud of the rug! As he made all these journeys on horse or mule back, there was no man who could pretend to compare with him in an acquaintance with the trails and topography of the country.

Such constant exercise toughened muscle and sinew to the rigidity of steel and the elasticity of rubber, while association with the natives enabled him to learn their habits and ideas, and in time become almost one of themselves. His senses became highly educated; his keen, blue-gray eyes would detect in a second and at wonderful distances the slightest movement across the horizon, the slightest sound aroused his curiosity, the faintest odor awakened his suspicions. He noted the smallest depression in the sand, the least deflection in the twigs or branches. He became so skilled in the language of "signs" and trails that he truly was as much an Indian as the Indian himself.

There was never an officer in our military service so completely in accord with all the ideas, views, and opinions of the savages whom he had to fight or control as was General Crook. In time of campaign this knowledge and understanding placed him "in" the secret councils of the enemy; in time of peace it enabled him all the more completely to appreciate the doubts and misgivings of the Indians at the outset of a new life.

What the Caucasian so often forgot was that the Indian was born free as a bird and, unfortunately, what so many thought was that the only good Indian was a dead Indian! The American savage had been brought up a member of a clan within a tribe. All his actions were made to conform to the opinions of clan or tribe councils. After the Apaches were a conquered tribe and "the change" came, Crook felt they should not be told anything that was not exactly true. He felt they should be treated exactly as white men were treated; that they were human beings with the same apprehensions as the white man, and like him inspired by noble impulses, but with greater temptations and struggling under the disadvantage of inherited ignorance. This had the double effect of making them doubt their own powers in the struggle for the new life and suspicious of the truthfulness and honesty of the "middleman" at the reservations. This turned out to be a very valid fear, for dishonest Agents and other Indian called Crook pires," as them. on the Indian in imaginable way . . . from selling bad whisky to them to collecting for their labor in coal mines! The actions of these men are a dreadful blot on the white man's name, responsible for many an uprising and consequent settlers' graves which dotted the west and southwest . . . after Crook and his gallant soldiers had borne such hard-

Annual Dinner Meeting Address Of Charles Aubrey Jones

Those attending the G. C. H. S. annual dinner meeting were high in their praise of the splended address of Charles A. Jones, of Columbus, Ohio, who was born in Garrett County and is a Life Mem-

ship, hunger, pestilence, risk of life and, yes, death (for hundreds) to bring about peace with the Indians.

Much has been written about the Civil War during this Centennial Year and we certainly cannot write of General Crook's part during that phase of his military career. We have not even attempted to skeletonize his career in Indian wars so far as dates and continuity of campaigns go but we have hoped to acquaint you with Crook, the man. We are sorry that he could not have come to our community to live in his house on the hill... and rest.

When he died on March 21, 1890, his attending physician gave the cause as heart failure but his old friend, Lt. Bourke said, "The real cause was the wear and tear of a naturally powerful constitution, brought on by the severe mental and physical strain of incessant work under the most trying circumstances."

"The interment, which took place in Oakland, Maryland, was at first intended to be strictly private, but thousands of people had gathered from the surrounding country, and each train added to the throng which blocked the streets and lanes of the little town."

The great and the grateful grieved with his bereaved wife.



CHARLES A. JONES

ber of the Society.

Mr. Jones is a historian of wide reputation and is a recognized authority on Abraham Lincoln. He owns the largest collection of Lincolniana in his adopted state of Ohio, and has spoken in many states on Lincoln subjects. Extracts from the dinner meeting address are quoted below:

It is generally agreed today that there are two irreplaceable men in the history of the United States: George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. Judging what other men, who might have come to leadership in these periods would have done by what they did do, Washington was the only man who could have led American forces to victory in the War of the Revolution and in successful establishment of our government. Similarly, Lincoln was the only man who could have led in a successful fight for the preservation of the Union.

Outside of Illinois, where he was

known in every hamlet and regarded as one of the state's outstanding men, Lincoln was little known in most of the Union. This was not a peculiar situation at the time. Only men prominent in national political circles were much known throughout much of the country. Reports of the Lincoln-Douglas debates and the Cooper Union speech, only 90 days before his nomination, added somewhat to knowledge of the man.

If Lincoln had died when he was 50 years of age, no sketch of his earlier life would have been available. Late in November, 1859, he was persuaded by a friend named Fell to write a sketch which was only 2½ pages of note paper in length. Upon that sketch, somewhat expanded, was based the compaign lives of 1860. When Lincoln was nominated, no publishing firm had material for a campaign life -they had prepared lives of Seward, whom they expected to be nominated, and just awaited chapter telling of his nomination before going to press. That chapter, of course, was never written and they had to scurry around and obtain material on the real nominee. Much of the booklets that appeared was composed of speeches which then were much more read than today.

Nominated, Lincoln had no time to give further material even had he wished to do so, which he didn't. Elected, there was no time in the midst of the great war. The only book of consequence that appeared was one for young people, "The Pioneer Boy and How He Become President" by Thayer. To this book traces some of the mythical stories of Lincoln's background, but the White House copy is said to contain the sentence, written by a

member of the Lincoln family, "The greatest liar in history."

The war over and Lincoln assassinated, there grew up a demand for more information about the President, and the first life of consequence was by a New Englander, Dr. Holland, in whose life Lincoln was an idealistic character in all phases, without faults or blemishes. This was too much for Wm. H. Herndon, Lincoln's law partner, whose fetish became the portrayal of the real Lincoln, as Herndon saw him. Herndon wanted to be truthful, and Lincoln students owe him a great debt for his gathering of material and his description of events he actually saw. But we know today that much of what he wrote was subject to his interpretation of the way in which Lincoln's greatness would be accentuated.

Herndon had a thesis, stated in these words: "Many of our great men . . . have been self-made, rising . . . through struggles to the topmost round of the ladder; but Lincoln rose from a lower depth than any of them—from a stagnant, putrid pool, like the gas which, set on fire by its own energy and self-combustible nature, rises in jets, hissing, clear and bright."

There you have Herndon's thesis. As stated by Herndon's biographer, Mr. Donald, "the object of his biography was to make Lincoln stand out in contrast to his background. His entire book was consciously designed to illustrate this contrast." From his thesis, people have the picture of:

A man without ancestry of consequence:

A man with an inconsequential father, roving and shiftless, careless, inert and dull;

A man with an illegitimate moth-

er; her liaison with a high-bred Virginia father responsible for Lincoln's mental greatness;

Hints that even Mr. Lincoln himself may have been illegitimate.

A man dispirited by the death of his only real sweetheart (Ann Rutledge) and cast into a melancholia which affected all his after life a man who really did not love his wife;

A man who did not profess the Christian faith;

A man of much failure up to the time he became President.

Today we know that Lincoln came from a family of most creditable history. The man who is the best authority on his father says that "if it had not been for the overwhelming greatness of his son, no one would ever have considered Thomas Lincoln a failure." He was an ordinary man but not the failure Herndon portrayed him. The story of the illegitimacy of Lincoln's mother was attributed by Herndon to what Lincoln told him one day as they drove to a court case. The fact that Lincoln, whom Herndon said was "the most secretive man I ever knew," ever told this story, has been widely chal-Authorities have years of investigation and differ widely in their conclusions. The intimation that Lincoln himself was illegitimate soon was disproven by discovery in a Kentucky courthouse of his parents' marriage license and record of marriage.

Of the story of Ann Rutledge there is little of fact except that there was a girl whom Lincoln liked in New Salem. That her death created his melancholia has been disproven (melancholia is a Lincoln family characteristic), and the story of the alleged romance is largely Herndon's myth. Lincoln

loved the woman he married, Mary Todd, despite all Mary's faults and the great contrast in their characteristics.

Lincoln had failures in his political career, but also he had successes, and by no means can be interpreted as a failure up to the time he became President. His legal career in Illinois was outstanding.

Among the characteristics of Mr. Lincoln which were named were these: physical strength—he probably had the strongest body of any President; power of memory—he never forgot what he had learned; mental resources, an inquisitive mind, ever growing. He mastered Euclid, one of the most difficult of mathematical books, in order to be a better lawyer after he was one of the leaders in the Illinois bar; his mastery of English prose; his forgiving qualities; his humor, which offset his melancholia.

A great outstanding quality was his ability to separate the inconsequential from the consequential in the handling of great questions. This is illustrated in his consideration of what was the great question involved in "the war between the states." The fundamental was not the question of slavery's abolishment. It was the saving of the Union. He said to Horace Greeley:

"My paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union, and is not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave, I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone I would also do that. What I do about slavery, and the colored race, I do because I believe it helps to save

the Union; and what I forbear I forbear because I do not believe it would help save the Union."

Mr. Lincoln saw clearly that if secession was successful, this could become a continent of numerous nations. He believed if the Union were destroyed all hopes of preserving a government such as we have would pass away, and he believed that much of mankind's hope was bound up with its preservation. Today all of us are greatly indebted to his adherence to this fundamental belief for the United States is today the only nation capable of resisting the great Communist country of Russia which would destroy the fundamentals of American life which mean so much to us all.

If Mr. Lincoln was little written about when he became President, today there are more books about him than about any other non-religious leader of the white race, with the possible exception of Napoleon. There are over 5,000 books about him, and an innumerable literature otherwise. No one today would attempt to really interpret Mr. Lincoln. He is characterized by his biographers as "an Ameriphenomenon." His closest friend, Joshua Speed, said "Mr. Lincoln was so unlike all the men I had ever known before or seen or known that there is no one to whom I can compare him." No photograph or painting is a complete interpretation. A man varying moods, from grave to gay and back again. "There were numerous pictures of Lincoln but no portrait," says an authority.

"We have erected a mountain of information about Mr. Lincoln, but still we have to answer the riddle, "What made him the man he was? Was it an accident of circumstance —a happenstance when the time was right? Or was it something deep in the heart, something in his soul, that made him the Abraham Lincoln we admire? What made this man such a towering figure? We still do not know." "He has become both a symbol of democracy and the outstanding American example of true greatness."

Seventh Annual Tour Of Historical Places Planned In County

The Garrett County Historical Society's seventh annual tour of the county's historic places will begin at 9 A. M., Saturday September 16th, the cavalcade of autos setting forth from the Ruth Enlow library. As before this interesting tour will be planned and directed by Felix G. Robinson, widely-known historian of this mountain area and one of the editors of the Glades Star.

The theme of the tour will be "The Youghiogheny River—Its Importance in the Early Settlement of the Area." Places to be visited will be Underwood, Crellin, Washington Spring, Youghiogheny Bridge, Swallow Falls, Sang Run, and Friendsville.

This annual tour has been noteworthy among the activities of the GCHS and each year increasing interest has been manifested. Members are invited to join the party bringing autos, picnic baskets, and friends of kindred interest. The luncheon stop will be at picturesque Swallow Falls.

Failure to learn is fatal.—J. E. Gingrich.



M. Virginia Rosenbaum, editor of The Allegany-Garrett Citizen, presents the scrapbooks of the late Frank Lee Carl, veteran Cumberland newspaperman, to Lewis R. Jones, president of the Garrett County Historical Society, who accepted the gift on behalf of the Society.

Gifts To G.C.H.S.

From M. Virginia Rosenbaum, Editor and Publisher of the Allegany-Garrett Citizen, the Garrett County Historical Society has received as a gift thirty large scrap books of clippings from newspapers and magazines collected during about five decades by Frank Lee Carl, widely-known newspaper editor and publisher of Western Maryland during the first half of this century.

Mrs. Rosenbaum received the scrap books when she purchased the Allegany Citizen from Mike Prendergast a year ago. Not realizing their value, the former owner's family had them placed in

value. She rescued them from destruction, and since that time has been hunting the proper place for their preservation. She feels that the active Garrett County Historical Society's facilities were most appropriate for this.

People in newspaper circles consider the scrap books of Frank Lee Carl almost a legend. They contain articles dating back to the 1800's . . . and are a newspaper record of the growth of Western Maryland. There is much on the Civil War, and the westward expansion of a small but growing United States.

Mrs. Rosenbaum was acquainted with the scrap books because in 1938, when she was Editor of the school newspaper at Fort Hill boxes ready to be burned. But by High School, Frank Lee Carl ina rare coincidence Mrs. Rosen- vited her and all other high-school baum had seen the books many newspaper editors to his home to years ago and was aware of their see these same scrap books. Each

Mr. Carl, and gave the young hopefuls of the area an insight into the newspaper work and the fascinating career of Frank Lee Carl as he described it in a little speech he always gave to the awed students.

Being intensely interested writing as a career, Mrs. Rosenbaum was deeply impressed with the scrap books, never dreaming, of course, that they would one day be her possessions. And when these priceless books became part of her library, she felt it only fair that they be shared, and not kept hidden in a private collection . . . and so she has been seeking a place where they would be cared for and used by students and other interested persons who make it a habit to study the history of our Western Maryland, as it happened, thru newspaper accounts found in the scrap books.

Virginia Rosenbaum is herself a descendant of a family with deep roots in Garrett County, the Hinebaughs. Thus her natural interest in county history is profound, and it seemed to her the county Historical Society should be custodian of the records which contain much long-forgotten written matter relevant to the Garrett County story.

granddaughter She is a Walter Hinebaugh, and greatgranddaughter of Alfred Hinebaugh of Oakland. Her mother was the late Mildred Hinebaugh Fike.

The first of the Hinebaughs to settle in the county area was her Great-great-grandfather, Jonathan Hinebaugh, who came in 1855. He was descended from Peter Heimback of the Palatinate, who emigrated to the New World in 1749.

A gift from Caleb Winslow is a photostatic copy of cotillions

year, this was a tradition with composed by a Baltimore musician, C. Meincke, in honor General Lafayette on the OCcasion of his visit to the United States in 1824.

> A framed picture of Mrs. Grover Cleveland was given by Ruth Delawder Herbert of Washington. Her grandmother, Mrs. Gustavus Warfield Delawder, received the picture as a gift in appreciation of her entertaining President and Mrs. Cleveland at tea during their honeymooning journey in Garrett County in 1886.

> John W. Holman, GCHS past president, donates to the society his complete files of Vols. 1 and 2 of the Glades Star. Mr. Holman also placed in the society's custody some manuscripts left in his care by the late Captain Charles E. Hoye.

G.C.H.S. Annual Dinner Meeting

The Garrett County Historical Society held its annual dinner meeting Thursday, June 29, 1961 the William-James Hotel in Oakland, There were 95 present. The invocation was given by the Rev. Shelby Walthall.

After the dinner Mrs. William Grant, President of the Society, welcomed all members and friends. Mrs. Grant described the Society's current project, a special Civil War Centennial enlarged issue of the Glades Star which contained a list of 500 Civil War county soldiers of both North and South. Mrs. Grant explained that this issue would be mailed only to members who have paid dues within the past two years, and life members. An amendment to the Constitution of the G.C.H.S. had previously been passed setting annual dues which showed a total balance in at \$1.00. A dues committee ap- all accounts of pointed in 1959 with Miss Ethel Grant pointed out that most of Hesser as Chairman had recom- this amount is earmarked for a mended that anyone in arrears two museum. years or more be dropped from the mailing list. A notice was sent this spring to all members in arrears two years or more explaining that it would be necessary to renew membership by the payment of \$1.00 dues in order to receive the special Civil War issue.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

Mr. E. Herbert Shaffer, Treasurer, gave the financial report Brock.

\$5,160.06.

Miss Floss Shaffer, Chairman of the Nominating Committee, presented the following nominations: President-Lewis R. Jones.

1st Vice-president-Harry C. Edwards.

2nd Vice-president—Mrs. Edward P. Kahl.

Secretary—Mrs. William Grant. Treasurer-E. Herbert Shaffer.

Secretary — Assistant

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE	GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIE	TY
	From July 1, 1960 to July 1, 1961	

Cash on hand—Checking Acct., First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland	627.10 518.40
TOTAL \$	1,638.35
The Republican—Printing Glades Star, notices and cards\$ Postmaster for Glades Star postage Expense mailing 400 delinquent members Editors—Glades Star WmJames Hotel—Dinner, guests and tips Dinner music Flowers Stamps for secretary Elliott Co., Stencils Flowers for Miss West Oakland Pharmacy—400 Envelopes Return address rubber stamp Felix Robinson, expenses	268.91 14.50 15.51 25.00 20.40 10.00 6.09 2.00 11.65 10.30 1.37 1.99
Balance on hand, First National Bank of Oakland\$	399.07 1,239.28
TOTAL\$ Funds on deposit—First National Bank of Oakland— Checking\$ Savings Funds on deposit—Garrett National Bank of Oakland— Savings Funds on deposit—Baltimore Federal Savings Bank— Savings	1,638.35 1,239.28 1,251.71 1,336.28 1,332.79
TOTAL\$	5,160.06

E. HERBERT SHAFFER. Treasurer The above audited by George K. Littman, 6/27/61

Editors of the Glades Star— Dennis Rasche and Ervin S. Smith.

Contributing Editors—Felix G. Robinson and M. Viola Broadwater.

Board of Directors—Paul B. Naylor, Lowell Loomis, Vernie Smouse, J. J. Walker, George K. Littman, W. Dwight Stover.

There being no other nominations from the floor, these nomination were unanimously accepted.

Resolutions of respect for Elizabeth Johnson West, the late secretary of the Society, were read by Mrs. Vernie Smouse, Chairman of the Resolutions Committee.

Mrs. Grant presented Alonzo D. Naylor, who will be 100 years of age in September, as a guest of honor. She gave a tribute to Mr. Naylor and his career as a businessman, legislator, churchman and community leader. On behalf of the Society Mrs. Grant presented a framed plaque to Mr. Naylor, the inscription reading:

A TRIBUTE TO ALONZO D. NAYLOR FOR

Outstanding service to Garrett County and Oakland since the year 1884 as successful businessman, legislator, churchman, loyal citizen and civic leader, respected and esteemed by all.

To Mr. Naylor as a Charter Member and Life Member of our organization we extend our hearty greetings on his coming birthday and sincere wishes for his continued health and contentment.

Presented by

The Garrett County Historical Society. The applause of those present was enthusiastic.

Mrs. Jay Bell, accompanied by Julius Littman, sang a group of old-fashioned songs.

Dwight Stover introduced the speaker, Charles A. Jones. Mr.

Additional Listings of Civil War Veterans Of Garrett Co. Area

As was anticipated by Ross C. Durst when compiling the listing of county area veterans of the Civil War other names of soldiers would be reported after publication of the original listing in the June Glades Star. The following Civil War soldiers are now added to the listing:

Arendt, James K. Grantsville, unit unknown.

Downey, John—Int. Sunnyside, unit unknown.

Howell, Wm.—Co. A, 3rd Reg. PHB—Savage River area.

Howell, Jefferson—Co. D, 3rd Reg. PHB(?). Savage River.

Lashorn, Joseph J.—Union Cavalry, unit unknown. Int. Deer Park.

Knaver, John G.—Union, unit unknown. Sunnyside.

Miller, John — Union, unit unknown. Silver Knob.

Otto, Jacob—61st Pa. Inf., Grants-ville.

Rev. Joshua C. Breuninger, of Detroit, during his vacation at his home place near Gortner, this summer furnished some of the above

Jones, a resident of Columbus, Ohio, but a native of Garrett County, is an authority on Lincoln.

"The Lincoln of Legend and the Lincoln of Fact" was the topic of Mr. Jones' inspiring talk, the highlights of which appear elsewhere in this bulletin. Mr. Jones brought his talk to an especially interesting conclusion with the showing of several unusual portraits of Abraham Lincoln.

The meeting was then adjourned.

Respectfully submitted, Edith Brock, Assistant Sec'y information, gleaned from tombstone inscriptions in the county area. He writes Mr. Durst: "At the church at Underwood in the spring of 1865, Rev. Samuel King preached in the old Ashby log school house. The following C.S.A. men attended:

Obed Shaffer, C.S.A. (died later of wound effects),

William Shaffer, C.S.A., Isaiah W. Shaffer, C.S.A., Benjamin Wotring, C.S.A."

Miss Myrtle Custer, who furnished the picture of Bittinger veterans for the June Glades Star, calls attention to an error in the caption. The fifth veteran from the right standing is Benjamin Henry Kenner, instead of George D.

Family Reunions

Nobody wants to go back to the past, but without doubt the interest of people in it has been steadily rising. As part of this interest they are becoming increasingly family-conscious, as witness the number of family reunions each season attended by some who travel hundreds and in a few cases thousands of miles for the occasions. During the season of 1960 hundreds of people were drawn to Garrett County by these gettogethers. The list of families holding them is long. It includes the names of Ashby, Beckman, Beitzel, Bittinger, Bolyard, Butler. DeWitt, Davis, Friend. Gaster, Glotfelty, Gnegy, Harman, Harvey-Wilson, Heckert, Hinebaugh, Johnson, Jordan, Kelley, Kitzmiller, Martin, McCabe-Mc-Robie, Merrill, Miller, Moreland, Murphy, Orendorf, Rodeheaver, Schrock, Sines, Sollars, Sweitzer,

Thomas, Virts, Weimer, Wilson-Harvey.

Forefathers of at least two of the listed families were residents of the area before the Revolutionary War. Others were counted in the census of 1800, and still others in that of 1810.

The Harvey-Wilson reunion was the 41st such annual event, and that of the Beitzels the 22nd.

Captain Charles E. Hoye, Founding Father of the Garrett County Historical Society, wrote about 125 brief histories of county area early families. These were published in local newspapers. Some few appeared in early issues of this bulletin which are not now obtainable. However the secretary is prepared to furnish limited numbers of Glades Stars, each containing a story of one or another of the following families:

Ashby, Davis, Engle, Enlow, Gortner, Gnegy, Hinebaugh, Savage, Schaeffer, Slabaugh, Steyer and Thayer.

The price of each bulletin is 25 cents postpaid.

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History is the past speaking to the present. It tells about the future too, in a strange but effective way, for the inevitable changes that lie ahead always grow out of the things men have been doing and saying and thinking in the years before.

Not heaven itself upon the past has power.

-Dryden

Glades



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VOL. 3, NO. 7

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

DECEMBER, 1961

City Boy Makes Good in the Country

(Henry Gassaway Davis) by FELIX G. ROBINSON

About three thousand feet west from where the first railroad train crossed the first mountain in the world, a man built a home in a spacious grove of oaks beside an extensive glade where once the deer and the buffalo roamed. He named the place Deer Park. His name was Henry Gassaway Davis. This occurred in 1867, two years following the close of the Civil War.

The history of Deer Park, located in the upper Yough Glades on top of the Allegheny mountains in the Maryland Tableland ran parallel to the career of its founder for twenty-five years. About eight years later it began a struggle for survival that ended in vacated mansions haunted by most agreeable ghosts. From the start it became one of the most exclusive summer colonies of that era. Its smart set was composed of industrial tycoons who knew how to persuade a President of the United States to board a train and in five hours, having escaped the sweltering heat of Washington, be comfortably seated on his front porch enjoying the mountain zephyrs. A

and Ohio Railroad, with an exclusive social coterie, was no match for the auto along the common roadside with its inclusive, equalitarian status. The auto brought with it a sociological and cultural change so rapidly that even today Americans find difficulty in adjustment. Mr. Davis was among the few of his generation who lived to see that change. He died in 1916 at the age of 93.

From the beginning of his life he was intimately associated with railroads. Being born in 1823 in the city of Baltimore he was but four years old when his father took him to the cornerstone laying of the first railroad station in the world. where he saw and heard the last signer of The Declaration of Independence, Charles Carroll of Carrollton. This city boy who started life on the shores of Chesapeake Bay and ended on the mountain heights of Maryland and West Virginia had the agility and courage to climb from the bottom rung of the ladder of vocations to the highest. After accumulating a large, independent fortune, he served his state and nation as a statesman of the first rank.

enjoying the mountain zephyrs. A If his father Caleb had not failed summer colony along the Baltimore in business young Henry might

have gone to college, received an A.B. degree and ended up either as a street-car conductor or an intellectual beach-comber. Or might have become a corporation lawyer or a great orator. He had many natural gifts. But like many outstanding Americans of today and yesterday there was a kind of experience to be had in the rough and ready world that provided a greater testing of one's mettle than the mastery of some intellectual pursuit. American education, as Henry James, among others has pointed out, has been an education in reverse. Instead of accentuating the dormant powers of personality it has been responsible for their arrested development. In the formative years, just as life processes were being drawn into a channel and the prime decisions of vocation and mating were becoming fixed, the continuance of higher education withdrew one from the realms of reality into the thousand disconnected avenues of knowledge where the student was led but a short way. The force of necessity, rather than the power of information, was what motivated the life of young Davis.

Caleb's failure was of the most honorable kind. He had taken contracts to grade the B. & O. to Frederick. But his sub-contractors defaulted. Whereupon Caleb sold his grocery business and fine home in order to pay debts that others had contracted. After a mental illness he died leaving a widow, four sons and a daughter. His mother did not shrink from adversity. In order to provide for the family, Mrs. Davis opened a school for girls.

So very early young Henry had learned the difference between a life of affluence and that of adversity. His best schooling had

been given by his parents. At the age of fourteen he was on his own. hiring himself out as a water-boy. Being of exceptional physique he was soon in demand as a farm laborer. And by his 20th year he had become Superintendent "Waverly," the Manor of Governor Howard near Baltimore. He was abstemious in habits and by thrift divided what was left above expenses between a regular remittance to his mother and putting the remainder away in an old shoe. He was neither afraid or ashamed to eat humble pie, by being exposed to the ridicule of his more fortunate playmates and deprived of the normal pleasures of leisure and advanced schooling.

On observing his life as he was approaching manhood all the elements were present that, barring untoward circumstances, would result in a most brilliant, successful and useful career. He liked hard work. He had the ability to concentrate fully on the matter in hand and shift quickly to the next task or problem. He was frugal, yet most generous and loyal to his family. He had innumerable gifts of courtesy and made himself acceptable and agreeable to people in all walks of life. Furthermore he kept a sharp eye open for advancement and was not afraid of taking chances in what his intuition saw to be a good investment of his earnings.

Within the short space of sixteen years (1842-1858) he had climbed the railroad ladder from brakeman to division superintendent. During that same period, in his thirtieth year, he married Katherine Anne Bantz of Frederick who bore him five children: Henry Jr., who was lost at sea at the age of 26; Hallie who married



HENRY GASSAWAY DAVIS

Stephen B. Elkins, who became his partner in the formation of The W. Va. Central Railroad (Western Maryland) and also became U. S. Senator from W. Va. Katherine who married Lt. M. R. G. Brown of the Navy; John who married Bessie J. Armstead of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Grace who married Arthur Lee of Richmond, Va.

Perhaps no one in the develop- (Continued On Page 142)

ment of railroads ever succeeded to the extent of Davis. His career was not merely that of using an organization for his own advancement, but by careful observation assisting it in rapid and necessary improvements. Along with developed insights of technic and administration, his numerous contacts with executives and the

Garrett County Historical Society

Officers for 1961-1962

President....Lewis R. Jones

1st V. P....Harry C. Edwards

2nd V. P...Mrs. Edward P. Kahl

Secretary...Mrs. W. W. Grant

Assist Sec'y...Edith Brock

Treasurer...E. Herbert Shaffer

Editor....Ervin S. Smith

Contributing Editors

Felix Robinson - Viola Broadwater
Board of Directors

Lowell Loomis, Paul B. Naylor, W. Dwight Stover, Vernie Smouse, J. J. Walker, George K. Littman.

THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$1.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Tribute To A Dog

The best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest

to us, those we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money a man has he may lose. It flies away from him when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees and do us honor when success is with us, may be the first to throw stones of malice when failure settles its clouds upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend a man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous is his dog.

A man's dog stands by him in prosperty and poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the sores and wounds that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains.

If misfortune drives the master an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all the other friends pursue their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true, even in death.

-Senator Vest of Missouri

History Of The Younkin Family

by Viola Broadwater

Mrs. Barbara Yommer Younkin, oldest resident of Grantsville, Md. Garrett County celebrated her 92nd. birthday September 24, 1961. Mrs. Younkin is the daughter of the late Dorothy Hanft and John Yommer. Her father came from Germany and was a shoemaker trade. I recall when he had his shop across from the Lutheran church now called Christ United Lutheran Church. He was a short man of stature with a beard; a pleasing personality and seemed to be happy in his trade. His nick name was "Shuster Yommer." He enjoyed visiting with people as years ago the meeting place was in the various shops and stores to talk over the local news and discuss the problems of the day.

Mrs. Barbara Yommer Younkin was married to Richard Younkin Sept. 14, 1892, at the Lutheran Church, Cumberland, Maryland.

Mrs. Younkin is able to cook and do most of the easy chores in her home which is located just next door to the Christ United Lutheran Church. The home is large with a large porch and has a high wall with stone steps. They have a garden with fruit trees back of the house and a beautiful lawn. In fact, the place is artistic and kept in good condition.

She is a member of Christ United Lutheran Church and a devoted Christian, loyal, cheerful and is always happy to greet her friends. At times, she becames quite ill and the family wonders if she will recover but being a person of great faith and trust in God her life is spared as she has the spirit and tenacity to live.



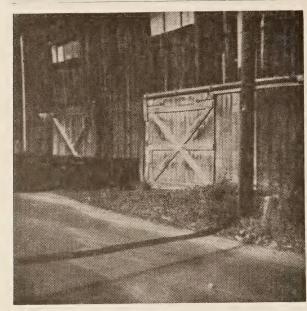
Mrs. Barbara Younkin in her home. Taken on her birthday, September 24, 1961.

I believe that Faith, Hope, and Love are the key notes of her life. even though she has experienced life, she always puts on a brave front.

Sorrow and grief come to us all but it either breaks our moral or makes us stronger in our Faith in God. Sometimes we have to go on living alone but we are not really alone if we put our trust in God. It is only by putting our faith in God that we can go on living in this world.

When Dorothy Hanft, mother of Mrs. Younkin came from Germany to Grantsville she lived in a frame house now the brick house of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Durst.

Mrs. Younkin's husband, Richard Younkin, was born in a frame blacksmith house and had a blacksmith shop. where the Woodman of The World Hall now stands but later built a shop on the William Winter-



The blacksmith shop on the old Winterberg property.

berg property back of the Davis Hardware Store. The old building brother still standing. His Charles Younkin worked in the shop with Richard Younkin. Richard Younkin won an award for driving one hundred horse shoes in one day. This really was a record. The family is very proud of this achievement. Mr. Younkin started to work when he was 12 years of age and he worked for 48 years.

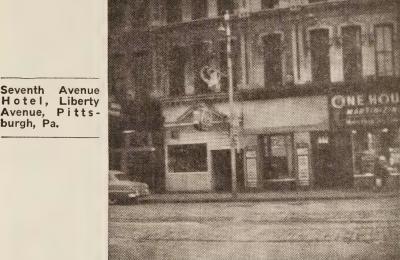
He passed away Nov. 19, 1940. Mrs. Younkin was employed in a home near Grantsville, she worked in Cumberland; at the 7th Ave. Hotel, Liberty ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. The Younkins had four children. namely; Emmons Younkin, who was employed at The Westinghouse Electric, east Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1917 until his recent retirement. He married the former Harriett Keenan, of Pittsburgh, Pa. They had four children, Charles Younkin, Latrobe, Pa.; Patricia Younkin,

Pittsburgh, Pa., also a boy and girl deceased.

Miss Dorothy Younkin married Ralph Glotfelty, who has been employed as Clerk at the Grantsville Post Office for a number of years. A. E. Warnick has also served as Postmaster for a number of years in Grantsville.

Frank Younkin served in the 1st World War and died at Perry Point, Maryland Veterans Hospital.

My brother, Dr. Melvin Frost Broadwater, dentist and oral surserved as a Captain in World War I and remained in the Public Health and Veteran Service until his retirement. He was located in various hospitals namely:-Walter Reed, Polyclinic New York City; Elwood Hines, Jr. hospital, Chicago, Ill., and many others in the U.S. After his retirement he practiced dentistry in Frederick, Md., where he died. He is buried in National Cemetery, at Arlington, I am the only survivor of my family. My brother was



burgh, Pa.

Meshach Frost, founder of Frostburg, in 1812.

Miss Mabel Yommer, married Carl Miller of Accident, Md. They have two children. Ralph attending Northern High and Richard attending college at Baltimore Institute Baltimore, Md. He is taking a Commercial Art Course.

William Figgie, a migrant from Germany was the first blacksmith in Grantsville. Cyrus Younkin was the second blacksmith. There were several brothers of Richard Younkin but they are all deceased.

One interesting fact regarding John Yommer was that he had three brothers named John, It must have been a popular name at that time.

William Figgie from Germany lived across the street from my home where my father and mother to Frost Broadwater married James grace at the meals. But, would we S. Broadwater May 20, 1880. Henry want to return to the good old L. Durst (Snap), Fire Chief of days when we just had Reading,

named after my great grandfather Grantsville is a grandson of William Figgie.

> times have The changed Grantsville but not only Grantsville, but all over the world. People scarcely have time to converse with their friends or eat a meal together due to the economic and competitive conditions. I often wonder if we haven's missed a great deal of home life due to these conditions. It seems people struggle for more wealth, social and prominent positions. You seldom heard of broken homes and juvenile delinquency years ago. Why? I believe it is due to the mothers working away from home and communities being too highly organized. I recall visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Engle who live a few miles from Grantsville, Maryland. They always take time after supper or dinner to have housekeeping. Marian Bible reading and always had

Writing and Arithmetic and no conveniences?

The present age is the age of Science, Machines, and Atom bombs. People live in the fear of the future but we have always been protected so far, so we must keep the Faith, Pray and work toward the good of Humanity and trust in God. Most of us are progressive and would like to live to see what happens in the next fifty or one hundred years.

An Interesting Fact

THE NATIONAL ROAD

Many elements contribute Among them, vision. progress. patriotism, competition, and rivalry. These developed by the growing pains of business expansion in the infant colony of Maryland, resulted in the construction of two great arteries of trade, which, after the lapse of nearly a century and a quarter, are again being used for the purposes for which they were originally intended. We refer to the National Road (Now known as Route No. 40), and the Northwestern Turnpike (Now Route No. 50). Rivals in the beginning, rivals now, competing with each other for the tourists and commercial trade.

With prophetic vision, dreaming of the great Western Empire then being developed, the industrial leaders of Maryland, realizing their natural geographical position, determined to secure their share of the business to the west before it could be diverted into other channels. Thus was born the idea of building the Cumberland road westward to Ohio.

At the admission of Ohio as a State in 1803 provision was made to connect it with seaboard by a



Four by five picture hangs on wall at home.

road to be constructed by the government from funds arising from the sale of United States lands within its borders. The road was actually begun in 1811 and opened to Wheeling, West Virginia on the banks of the Ohio River in 1818.

The first stage line between Baltimore and the Ohio River was organized in relays. These relays lodged the first night out of Baltimore at Hagerstown, Maryland; and the fourth at Wheeling. For many years mail and passengers were carried over the Alleghenies, the latter by fast express stages, probably with good reason called "shakeguts."

About the year 1827 the system running coaches carrying mail and passengers both day and night, was introduced by a contractor and the time reduced from four days to 52 hours. To express the speed

made, a Philadelphia newspaper man said of this contractor that "he could leave Philadelphia with a hot johnny cake in his pocket and reach Pittsburgh before it would grow cold."

The mail coach carried a horn and we can imagine the citizens of the hamlets and crossroads along the route, at its mellifluent sound dropping the task with which they were at the moment engaged and rushing to the designated stopping places to receive the latest news or engage in a bit of gossip, or perhaps indulge in a glass of that which is now "verboten" with a passing friend or a new found acquaintance or perchance to mail a letter to a relative or a sweetheart at the outpost of civilization, then just beyond the present city of Wheeling, West Virginia.

But we must hurry to a conclusion.

The road was famous for the number and excellence of its inns, which, on the mountain division, probably averaged one for every mile of road. The uniform price charged for warm meals was 25 cents, with a drink of whiskey thrown in. At mid-day a cold meal was furnished for a "levy"—twelve and a half cents—with the usual drink free of charge.

The Northwestern Road was first suggested by George Washington who became fearful that the National Road would divert business from his beloved Virginia, abandoned the National Route, returned home and at once sought a route from Winchester to Wheeling, located wholly within West Virginia. How well he succeeded is attested by the fact that at only one point (in Garrett County Maryland) does the Northwest-

ern Turnpike leave what was then the State of Virginia.

Eastern Maryland undoubtedly owes much of its early development and present prosperity to the vision, patriotism, wisdom and foresight of her hardy princes of trade, who readily perceived that fortune awaited those who first secured a business foothold in the great Northwestern Territory and diverted its trade to the East. Aside from this, the road was an important factor in holding the independent spirit of that great western country in touch with the Union.

Thus it is that the National Road a century and a quarter after its conception, is still a great traffic artery over which not the lumbering stage coach nor the Conestoga wagons, but the swift automobile and powerful trucks, carrying hundreds of thousands of passengers and thousands of tons of freight to the eastern marts, leaving a golden stream in their wake, fast regaining its original splendor and prestige.

Garrett County In Census Of 1920

The largest County in the State—Lowest population in square miles. Maryland was one of the original thirteen states. In 1921 its population was 1,449,661. Each county is organized under a separate and independent government with a separate system of courts.

The total area of the state is 9941 square miles and the average number of persons per square mile is 155.8.

Garrett County has 685 square miles. You could put three counties the size of Calvert in Garrett

County and have 31 square miles to spare. The population of Garrett County is given at 19,678. In the census of 1880 the population was reported as 12,175. The population of the county has increased since then 7503. Garrett County was organized in 1872 from Allegany county, that is 48 years ago.

In 1922 Garrett county should have a four days' celebration by having a monster county fair and a general jubilee. Now is the time to begin a preparation for such a demonstration. It should be a time of general homecoming of the sons and daughters of Garrett County.

This suggestion was turned over to the President and Directors of the Fair Association.

Keep A-Goin'

If you strike a thorn or rose, Keep a'goin'

If it rains or if it snows,

Keep a-goin' 'Taint no use to sit and whine When the fish ain't on your line; Bait your hook and keep on tryin'-Keep a-goin'.

When the weather kills your crop, Keep a-goin'

When you tumble from the top, Keep a-goin'

S'pose you're out of every dime! Gettin' broke ain't any crime: Tell the world you're feeling fine-

Keep a-goin'.

When it looks like all is up. Keep a-goin'

Drain the sweetness from life's cup. Keep a-goin'

See the wild bird on the wing, Hear the bells that sweetly ring. When you feel like sighin', sing-Keep a-goin'.

Mr. And Mrs. Shirer Observe Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ernest Shirer, 15 Third St., Oakland, Maryland, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on Sunday, October 15, 1961. They were married at the home of the bride's parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wotring by the Rev. John M. Davis of St. Paul's Methodist Church of which both were members. Rev. Davis married the parents of the bride many years before.

The couple has two children. Scott W. Shirer, associated with his father in the "Shirer Tin Shop" which was established in 1866 by Mr. Shirer's grandfather. Shirer; and Mrs. Clarence Umstot, who is employed as Assistant Financial Secretary in the Board of Education office.

grandchildren Five and great grandchildren, all residing in this vicinity were present, excepting Edward Umstot, who is a student in W. Va. Wesleyan College.

Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McRobie, Mr. and Mrs. Reynold Ashby and daughter Valletta.

Mr. Shirer began working with his father at the age of thirteen and has continued to work ever since. His grandfather lived in the home next door to the shop, now occupied by Scott W. Shirer, which is one of the oldest homes in Oakland

Mr. Shirer is a member of the Masonic Lodge and Knights of Pythias.

The Shirers have lived their entire married life in the home that was built for them at the time of -F. J. Stanton their marriage in 1901.



MR. AND MRS. W. ERNEST SHIRER

Garrett County Dialect

By CALEB WINSLOW Word List

a, expletive. "He went that-a-way."a, prep., on, "She pushed me a purpose.

a have, "I should a gone before now."

all, adv. used up. The butter's all Dial.)*

all in, adj. plr. exhausted "I'm all in" (slang)

*Comment on usage is from Webster's New International Dictionary. 2nd. Edit. 1937

all kinds of, adj., plr., plenty of "Tom has all kinds of money." all one, Adv. plr., "all the same." all over creation, adv. plr., certainly, "I can do that allright." (Slang)

all the further, adv. plr., as far as.

"Is that all the further you can run?"

all the time, adv. plr., always. "He's all the time teasing the dog."

all tuckered out, adj. plr., exhausted

amounts to the same thing, v. plr. equals

and then some, adv. plr., more than, extra (Slang)

"another country heard from" a saying used in sarcastic reference to an unexpected remark.

anty-over, n. the game of Anthony-over

antymire, n. ant

anymore, adv., nowadays "I can't skate very well any more."

apple varieties: Fallow-water, lady blush, rambo, smokehouse, turkey. (names we used that are not in the New International Dictionary).

artics, n., lined overshoes with cloth tops, i.e. galoshes.

ary, adj., any in its numerical applications

at, expletive, "Where are you going at?"

aw, interject. "aw, behave yourself." (slang)

awful, adv., very (slang)

awkward as a cow, adj. plr., clumsy

baby-doll, n. doll

backbone, n. moral stamina

bad adj., much "I wanted to see her so bad."

bad for that, adv. plr., prone to "John is so bad for that."

bad-man, n., devil

bad-place, n., hell

bad words, n., plr., profanity.

balky, adj., stubborn

bank-barn, n., barn built on side of hill with entrances to two floors from the ground

bawling-out, n., a reprimand (Slang in U.S.)

bay-window, n., a protruding abdomen

bear-wallow, n., a small marshy place in which cattails and bullrushes grew

beat all holler, v. plr. to beat one soundly either in a game or at work

beat all to pieces, v., plr. to exceed by a considerable margin

beat the band, adv plr. intensively, "He was working to beat the band."

beats all, v. plr., to be surprising or startled

bedding, n. straw or other litter for livestock

begin, v., nowhere approaching anything of its kind. "This calf doesn't begin to look as good as that one."

bein's its you, conj. because (Dial) big-bug, n., a person of consequence (Slang)

big feeling, adj., conceited. "She's so big feelin'."

big-meeting, n., protracted or revival meeting

big-mouth, n., a loud noisy person, or one who tells secrets

big name, n. plr. scurrilous epithet big notion, n. plr., strong inclination

big road, n., the main road

big time, n. plr., lots of fun also used ironically as "They had a big time at Smith's when he came home drunk."

biggest, adj., most "He slept the biggest part of the day."

biggity, adj., conceited (Chiefly Dial.)

bladge, v. talk or gossip (cf., Fr blague humbug)

blind as a bat, adj. plr., a simile blow, v., give away a secret. "Don't tell her or she will blow it." Obsolete.

blue-john, n., skimmed milk (Dial) boodle, n., ordinary money with no implication of graft

booger, n., goblin, bogie man (Dial U.S.) (oo sound as in book)

booger up, v. plr. to treat roughly always used in past tense all buggered up)

books, n., that part of the day during which school was held

boompole, n., boom 2 of New International Dictionary

boss around, v. plr. to order about; domineering

bouncer, n., a bare-faced lie

box-supper, n., an event for raising church or other funds by auctioning box lunches donated by the women of the community.

breast-pin, n., brooch

buckeye, n., nut of the buckeye tree.

buck up to v., plr. to stand up manfully; to meet squarely.

built, v. adapted to "I'm not built that way"

bunchy, adj., short and stout "She's a little short bunchy girl."

bunged up, v. phr., battered, bruised or mutilated (Slang)

burn, to, prep. plr., in plenty "They have money to burn."

bush-meeting, n., religious service held in a grove.

bust a gut, v. plr. to try with all one's might

butcher-knife, n., an exceptionally large kitchen knife (so called no doubt from its being used in butchering

butchering-time, n., Late fall, the time most farmers butchered their hogs.

butter and egg money, n. plr. money derived from the sale of butter and eggs a portion or all of which was the wife's share of returns for produce sold.

button-weed, n., the dwarf mallow (malva rodundifolia)

by crackie, interj., a mild oath

N. B. Continued from March issue.

Tribute To Meshack Browning And Wife

'Twas in the long forgotten past That Meshack crossed the Glades, And on the Meadow Mountain top His lonely camp fires blazed.

He climbed the snow-clad mountains

Beyond the Blooming Rose, While Mary at her linsey worked And made the winter clothes.

She had the courage of a heroine— She chased the savage wolf, And killed the rattler on the floor Beneath her cabin roof.

Though here the winter months Were like the frigid zone, Yet their cheery wood-fire burned Within their humble home. Here they spent the winter months In true and honest toil,

And when those snowclad hills were bare

They tilled the virgin soil.

And here they reared six noble sons And many daughters fair,

Who pushed out in this busy world And never knew despair.

Today we meet the great grandsons And their beautiful daughters fair, But memory turns to the days of old,

And this grand old pioneer pair.

—J. W. Kimmell

Wit and Wisdom

There is such a thing as being too busy to worry in the daytime and too tired to lie awake at night.

Herbert V. Prochnow

The closest our civilization has come to perpetual motion is street repairing. Frank G. Mcinnes

The longest day of the year is the one just before the children go back to school.

Anthony J. Pettito

Behind nearly every successful man is a woman he managed to get away from.

Chester L. Marks

Politics is the art of making it sound as if Santa Claus comes in November.

Russell Newbold

Unless you are a rabbit, we wouldn't advise you to put much faith in a rabbit's foot.

Betty Isler

The man who says his wife's driving doesn't bother him is usually talking about golf.

Bob Sanders

City Boy Who Made Good

(Continued From Page 131) traveling public, brought him ready-at-hand education. He made friends easily, among them were Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, John Calhoun and Sam Houston. He, on one occasion, visited Clay in his Ashland, Kentucky home. People all along the line from Baltimore to Cumberland knew the friendly young conductor. He was always inquiring about their welfare. about crops, and about the country's resources in the hinterland. The railroad to him was like unlocking the door of a vault wherein lay the treasures of all the earth.

The year of his marriage he moved to Piedmont, W. Va. where he was part-time station agent and the other time Division Supt. Here were the engines that pulled the trains over the mountains. It had been only two years since the mountains had been conquered by steam and rail. He left his bride at her home in Frederick, living in a box-car for a year, during which time he built a house and furnished it. During the next four years, with the help of his brother Tom, he went about developing private enterprises along with his railroad job. His own business became so pressing that in 1858 he resigned from the railroad and self-dependent business executive. They started a general store. Shortly afterwards another brother, William, whom the two older brothers had financed thru school, joined them in Piedmont where he took care of their books. principal business. from local merchandise, was supplying the railroad with raw materials such as coal and lumber.

large timber tracts in this part of the Alleghenies. Their sawmills were the wonders of the day among the wilderness people. The year he resigned from the railroad he also formed The Piedmont Savings Bank.

When the Civil War broke out, H. G. Davis & Co. was the principal business in the Upper Potomac Valley. By this time it owned large undeveloped tracts of coal and lumber lands, mostly to the west across the mountains. This territory was the borderland between the Federal and Confederate army. The Davis brothers were Union men. The Confederates raided Piedmont. The store was plundered but the bank had closed, H. G. Davis barely escaped being arrested and imprisoned by hiding in some mountain retreat. His business was interrupted and suffered considerable losses. But now the Federal government was hard pressed for lumber and horses. These materials were supplied at great risk. Davis felt that he should take up arms instead. But Mr. Lincoln told him at the time, in Washington: "So you want to carry a musket? Isn't it better to carry five thousand muskets? Swann (Executive of the B & O R R) says you are worth that many where you are now. I want you to stay there." So when the war ended, the firm, notwithstanding many losses, had made substantial profits and had accumulated considerable capital. This afforded the means of carrying out larger plans and operations into the Great Wilderness draining into the Ohio River.

Their principal business, apart from local merchandise, was supplying the railroad with raw materials such as coal and lumber. They were among the first to open

business. He was convinced, as he spoke of the people west of the Blue Ridge and the Alleghenies, "that we are in fact a different people. Our social habits are different. Our commercial relations are not with eastern Virginia. The productions of our soil and workshops do not go in that direction, nor do we purchase the articles that we want from the communities of eastern Virginia. Every consideration which can be addressed to the wisdom of statesmen would demand a separation." This and similar statements revealed an preciation of the mountain people for their own intrinsic worth which he sensed early in his career, and of immense importance gaining their confidence, serving them not only as a creative capitalist but in varied kinds of public services to which he gave of his rich talents and experiences with no thought of reward. This in itself was an unusual attitude for a lad who had been accustomed to city ways.

In 1865 he represented Hampshire Co. in the W. Va. House of Delegates. He belonged to what was known in W. Va. at the time as The Union-Conservative Party. The major issue was to bring about a new political unity between the Union and Confederate sympathizers in the new-formed State. Favoritism for the victorious unionists had to be avoided; new political offices must be filled regardless of sides taken in the recent Civil War. It was necessary to give the old Confederate party political equality. The other important issue had to do with taxes and constitutional measures. Mr. Davis at once was recognized as a leader in finance and his services were sought in organizing the fiscal policy of the state. He also took initiative in the development of internal projects.

That same year he presented a bill creating Mineral County out of a part of Hampshire Co. This bill was passed. Three years later he was elected State Senator from the newly-formed Mineral County. He successfully exercised his influence in eliminating the "test oath." This sealed the reconciliation between the old parties that had made for the Civil War. By his second term the old political antagonisms resulting from war had been ironed out. The year he was re-elected, 1871, the capital was moved from Wheeling to Charleston. That same year he was also elected to the U.S. Senate. This was in the second year of Pres. Grant's administration. One of his most constructive efforts while U. S. Senator was with regards agricultural development the country. Here was the genesis of the Dept. of Agriculture. He assisted in the founding of W. Va. University and the formation of the free public school system.

Unfortunately, we have very little to report on Mr. Davis' concern for the reforestation of the Great Wilderness where his sawmills had reduced it to barrenness. The nuthat sprang merous towns around the mills, and were for a time prosperous, have known but the increase of economic insecurity. It was the state, not big business, that went about the task of reforestation. In order to do this the state bought up most of this cut-over land, perhaps as much as a million or more acres. By this plan the forests are slowly being restored. These in time will produce an annual crop of timber and thus restore in part a balanced

economy. But it will be exercised through public rather than private ownership. It is a good illustration of private enterprise exploiting raw resources and by this fruitless method cancelling its own individual freedom. Wherever big business has made such a blunder it would be best not to blame either the federal or state government. If there has been a growth in bureaucracy, big business should be willing to admit that it is partly responsible.

(Continued in March Issue)

Changes, 1881

Eighty years ago women wore hoop skirts, petticoats, flannel nightgowns, puffs in their hair, did their own cooking, baking, cleaning, washing, ironing, raised big families, went to church on Sundays, and were too busy to be sick.

Men wore whiskers, square hats, ascot ties, red flannel underwear, big watches and chains, chopped wood for stoves, bathed once each week, drank ten cent whiskey, 5 cent beer, rode bicycles, buggies or sleighs, went in for politics, worked twelve hours a day and lived to a ripe old age.

Stores burned coal oil lamps. carried everything from a needle to a plow, trusted everybody, never took inventory, placed orders for goods one year in advance and always made money.

Today women wear silk stockings, short skirts, low shoes, no corsets, an ounce of underwear, have bobbed hair, smoke, paint, drink cocktails, bridge, drive cars, have pet dogs and go in for politics.

Men have high blood pressure, wear no hats, some have no hair, Piedmont 919; Frostburg 2074 feet.

shave their whiskers, shoot golf, bathe twice a day, drink poison, play the stock market, ride in airplanes, never go to bed the day they get up, are misunderstood at home, work five hours a day, play often and die young.

Stores have electric lights, cash registers, elevators, never have what the customer wants, trust nobody, take inventory daily, never buy in advance, have overhead, markup, mark downs, quota, budgets, advertising, stock control, annual and semi-annual, end of each month, Founders day, rummage, economy day sales and never make any money.

GARRETT COUNTY ALTITUDES-in feet

Oakland, B.&O. R.R. Station 23	320
Accident 23	395
Altamont 22	262
Kitzmiller (1) 16	318
Deer Park 24	173
Steyer 23	314
	52
	375
Sang Run 19	989
	320
Grantsville 22	299
Keyser Ridge 28	380
McHenry 24	172
Mount Nebo 26	604
Mountain Lake Park 23	885
Piney Grove 26	349
Swanton 22	292
Cumberland is 641 above tic	de;

Glades



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MARCH, 1962

S. F. Hamill, Jr., Named To Bench

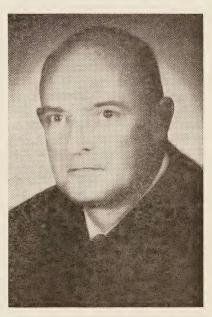
Stuart F. Hamill, Jr., was appointed as Associate Judge of the 4th Judicial Circuit to fill the unexpired term of Judge Neil C. Fraley, who died. Appointment was made by Gov. J. Millard Tawes, October 23, 1961.

Judge Hamill was born in Johnstown, Pa., August 26, 1916. He attended The Hill School (prep.) at Pottstown, Pa., for two years. He was graduated from Oakland High school with the class of 1933. He studied pre-law for two years at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, and received his L.L.B. degree from the University of Baltimore.

Judge Hamill married Marjorie Railey May 2, 1947. Three children were born into their home. They are Stuart F. Hamill III, 12 years; Elizabeth B., 9 years; and Geoffrey Semmes, 3 years.

The Hamill residence is at 87 Alder street, Oakland. Judge Hamill served in World War II, entering service in September, 1941. He was discharged Dec. 5, 1945. He served 17 months overseas and was discharged as a First Lieutenant serving in the 87th division.

Judge Hamill is a descendant from a long line of lawyers and



Stuart F. Hamill, Jr.

judges. His great great grandfather Patrick Hamill was born April 28, 1817, at Green Glades, Garrett County. Judge Hamill's father was Dean of the Garrett County Bar at the time of his death June 18, 1961. Judge Hamill's mother lives with her daughter, Mrs. Clara Belle Briner at 47 High Street in Oakland.

City Boy Makes Good In Country

By Felix G. Robinson (Concluded from December issue)

One year after Mr. Davis had been made delegate from Hampshire Co. a charter was granted his railroad by W. Va. This act incorporated "The Potomac and Piedmont Coal and Railroad Company" in 1866. In February 1881 this charter was re-enacted with additional powers and privileges and the name changed to that of "The West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railway Company."

This railroad originally extended Piedmont to Elkins branch lines to Elk Garden, Davis, Belington, Horton, and Huttonsville. This firm also helped finance other temporary branch lines, both narrow and standard gauge railroad, into the more remote forests in order to bring out the timber. Many of these roads went into disuse after the timber had been cut out. Finally this road and all its branches was sold to a group of Eastern capitalists and since then has been known as The Western Maryland Railroad.

Emmett Kolkhorst of Keyser, W. Va. tells how Henry Gassaway Davis went to Philadelphia where he met a group of financiers in a down-town business office at 10 p. m. Davis quoted the price of the railroad at fifteen million dollars. The prospective investors threw up their hands and asked time for consideration. It was agreed to re-convene the next day at nine o'clock in the morning. After the meeting had come to order the chairman reported to Mr. Davis that they had decided to accept his offer. Mr.

for fifteen million nine hundred dollars, the added amount equal to the interest accumulated between ten o'clock last night and nine this morning." They did.

Along with the opening up of the Great Wilderness and the establishment of industrial communities in the W. Va. mountains, Mr. Davis' expansionist vision included a far wider range. He became one of the founding fathers of the Pan-American movement, perhaps his most important contribution to the development of American civilization. He was a delegate at the International American Conference held in Washington in 1889. Among delegates were Cornelius Bliss, Clement Studebaker, T. Jefferson Coolidge, Andrew Carnegie. He became especially interested in the Pan-American Railway project, In October 1901 he was delegate to another Pan-American Conference in Mexico City. He became chairman of the Pan-American Railway project. Unsettled financial conditions at the turn of the century, and uncertainty as to the attitude of Congress frustrated it. This was the beginning of the Pan-American Movement, first under the auspices of President Harrison's administration and largely the brainchild of James G. Blaine, vice-president, who with his family were so long associated with Henry Gassaway Davis in various business enterprises.

Another unusual incident in this remarkable career is that he was nominated a Vice-Presidential candidate on the Democratic ticket when he was 81 years of age. It is doubtful if there has ever been in any party a man nominated for a position next to the highest in the government when at such a ripe old age. It is said that the Conven-Davis replied, "Make the check out tion had not the slightest idea of

his age, due to the extraordinary vigor of his body and mind. That same year he was the honored guest at the Jackson Day Dinner. And his adopted state honored him with a Golden Jubilee calling him "the grand old man of West Virginia." He also was the recipient of the highest honors that could be paid by his colleagues in the railroad world. Not to be outdone the presidents of all the American railroads arranged a testimonial dinner, and many were the tributes bestowed on the man who had started as a brakeman and ended. by saving single-handed created a new railroad. He was greatly admired in the business world because of his consistent ability to associate investments of rather than speculative, money in difficult projects requiring boldness, and making them pay off.

It was in 1904 that Mr. Davis was the Democrat's choice for V. Pres. along with Alton B. Parker as Presidential candidate. Teddy Roosevelt and his big stick policy won the day. Mr. Davis had been living at his beautiful home "Gracelands" in Elkins since 1892—the year he moved from Deer Park, Maryland. Since practically all of his business was in W. Va. and he with his associates had developed Elkins until it became one of the most desirable large towns in the state, it was only natural that he remove his residence to the center of operations.

His principal benefactions were Davis and Elkins College (which institution has since come into possession of the private residences of Henry Gassaway Davis and Stephen B. Elkins); two memorial churches, a memorial hospital, a Children's Shelter in Charleston, the state Y. M. C. A. and numerous funds set aside for needy individuals who

wanted to make advances in a career or business. The bulk of his estate was left to his family.

Out of his busy life he found time for more extensive trips than those more frequent ones thru the Great Wilderness of W. Va. In the summer of 1878 he made a trip to Europe in company with his daughter Katherine. In the spring of 1884 his wife accompanied him to Florida and Louisiana. In 1893 he was one of the prominent visitors to The Colombian Exposition in Chicago, also known as The World's Fair. Early spring of the following year he took his whole family to Havana. In 1895 he visited Mexico and California and in 1897 went to Bermuda. The remaining nineteen years of his life he was content in staying close home, visiting his neighbors. During his last summer he visited all the towns that had grown up with him in the Great Wilderness.

The twenty-five summers in Deer Park with its yearly addition of imposing summer cottages, climaxing in The Deer Park Hotel, having for its clientele "the International Set" were brilliant seasons, with rounds of social affairs, large and small. Mr. Davis liked to entertain. One evening it would be the President of the United States and a Cardinal of the Catholic Church, although he was a stauch Presbyterian. Another evening it would be a group of his equally famous business associates. And of course this was Deer Park's most brilliant period.

It was Mr. Davis was persuaded John W. Garrett, then President of the B. & O. R. R. to make Deer Park his summer home. Mr. Garrett built two or three fine cottages for his family but also for guests. And then he decided to build the

(Continued on Page 149)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$1.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Moe Is No Moe

A whimsical bugler named Moe, Who thought it was funny to blow

blow
His horn at eleven
Is now up in heaven,
Which ain't where they told him
to go.

Lewis R. Jones Is Society President



Lewis R. Jones is the present president of the Garrett County Historical society.

Mr. Jones was born August 17, 1916, in Oakland, Md. He was graduated from Oakland High School in 1932; received his A.B. degree from West Virginia Wesleyan College in 1936, and his L.L.B. degree from University of Maryland in 1939.

He married Mary Virginia Moore of Rowlesburg, W. Va., Sept. 24, 1939. Mr. and Mrs. Jones live on the old Mt. Lake Park road east of Oakland. Mr. Jones served in World War II, U. S. C. G. R. He entered service Sept. 24, 1942, and was discharged Sept. 24, 1945, as a Lieutenant, junior grade.

His grandfather was W. C. Jones of near Deer Park. His father is E. R. Jones, a prominent attorney living on Second street. His mother was Nancy Forman Jones, deceased. The father and son have the law offices of Jones & Jones, First National Bank building, Oakland, Md.

City Boy Makes Good

(Continued From Page 147)
Deer Park Hotel which was among
the very few American hotels to
have an international rating.

The world travellers of that period, after having made the round-the-world tour would, as a matter of custom, end the tour by several days' "rest" at the Deer Park Hotel. Here they always met friends they remembered seeing in Paris, London or Rome, as described by Rebecca Harding Davis in an article in Harpers Magazine in 1888.

To illustrate how a water-boy now turned U. S. Senator, a city boy who had come to the country and made a name and fortune, ranked with the top people of his generation one needs only to read the following extract from his Journal:

May 22nd, 1886: President Cleveland sent for me through Colonel Lamont, his private secretary. He told me he is to be married early in June, and asked me to arrange so he can go to Deer Park with his bride and spend a week. The marriage and place they go is known to but very few; newspapers have not yet got hold of it.

June 2nd: I came to Baltimore last evening. Stopped at Washington and saw Pres. Cleveland and Sec. Lamont. The President marries Miss Folsom this evening, and goes to Deer Park tonight to spend a week or two.

Saturday, June 5th. President and Mrs. Cleveland went to Bantz's on Deep Creek to fish. We caught a fair lot of trout. Sunday, President and Mrs. Cleveland, Col. and Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. Davis and I went to Oakland to church. Sunday evening Pres. and Mrs. Cleveland, Col. and Mrs. Lamont dined with us at seven o'clock. Monday, Pres. and Col. Lamont took my mountain wagon and horses and went to Leeland's place on Deep Creek; got about fifty trout.

June 8th. President Cleveland

and bride, Miss Folsom that was, came here (Deer Park) last Thursday morning June 3rd. They occupied one of the B. & O. Cottages (Cottage No. 2.) Weather has been fine. Mrs. Davis and I call. Pres. and Mrs. Cleveland return our visit. About three o'clock Mrs. Davis and I go over to President's cottage and take President and Mrs. Cleveland on a drive to Oakland. At night we call to see the President and Mrs. Cleveland.

Along with Presidents Harrison and Cleveland, ex-President Grant would often frequent Deer Park during the summer. It was also at Deer Park that Count Mucciola, Papal Nuncio from the Vatican. brought the notification from Pope Leo XIII which raised his Grace, Archbishop Gibbons, to his Eminence James Cardinal Gibbons, the second American Cardinal. Cardinal was shown many attentions while a guest in the hotel. His book "Faith of Our Fathers" is perhaps the most widely-read book ever written by an American on the Christian Religion.

It goes without saying that something fundamental has been lacking in the faith of our fathers, including Henry Gassaway Davis. It is doubtful if this lack had been removed if Henry had obtained a more formal education. His life and aims reflect that of the average American, namely a temporal success, which in reality is quite a temporary one. It has but temporary advantages to the person who makes a success. But after reaching one's goal-then what? Mr. Davis's life was devoted to material success, not the Wall Street brand that depended on the manipulation of the stock market. His was effected by hard work, bold initiative, sound investments, and the public confidence. With these personal qualities he bored into the earth, brought up its treasures, established many communities, provided livelihood for countless people, and sought according to the best light within him to preserve their equity for the future, even providing them with a higher school of education along with helping substantially in the creation of free public schools. His fortune brought him political and financial power, and social position. His memory is that of a benefactor of his people.

But American communities, small or large, rural or industrial, have been too consistently limited to mercenary attachments. Limiting one's goal of security to the economic has made for a profound disturbance in the social relationships, starting with the family. It must have profoundly affected the family relationships of Mr. Davis and all families belonging to his privileged status. And if our leading families were tempted to disintegrate by reason of the impact of material wealth it must also be said of families in the lower brackets. But not only families but all social relationships in business, industry, the schools and churches reflected an over-weening dependence on mutual security. This has so altered and withered the other values that make for sound communities that the very things that produced the American people-freedom, equality, the dignity of the individualhave had an uncanny way of evaporating.

There are still abundant natural resources in The Great Wilderness. The people who live there are still in most respects there under duress. If they could be guaranteed a better living elsewhere they would, in many cases, pull up stakes. They, like in the average American community, have been impressed mainly by one thing—that the presence of other people in the com-

munity is merely an opportunity of making a living off of them. If American education can penetrate to the hidden resources of a creative social life, our small and large communities will see a renaissance both in the culture of the soil and the soul. These never should be divorced. The kind of pioneering that must supersede that of the city boy who goes to the country or the country boy who goes to the city—must be that which sustains all the value of community life.

There is more reason to hope that such a pattern of community living will come into being. The days of complete freedom of the individual to reach out for himself and grab all within his power are over. There were too many who did this grabbing at the total expense of their contemporaries and posterity. It would have been a different story if these robber barons had followed closer to the pattern of Henry G. Davis. Holding concentrates of economic wealth for the selfish use of one's family, of gaining and holding power by the might of money and being secondarily interested in the cultivation of the earth and communal life is putting the cart before the horse. If H. G. Davis after providing adequately for his family would have turned his business over to his faithful associates - outright behest - might have kept the various communities more stabilized.

The means that Henry G. Davis had at his disposal, his personal strengths, his timely opportunities, a virgin earth were magnificent. But wherever these means were deployed for trivial and temporal ends we should, as a lesson from history, face with candor. It is one thing to inspire people to seek and find economic security. It is another thing to make certain that such economic

Elizabeth Hoye

In the attractive little Valley of Ginseng Run tucked away amidst the Allegheny Mountains of Western Maryland—and not so far from the world of progress that occasional rumblings of its busy life does not reach this secluded valley; but the hurly, burly of the world's strife has never affected the placidity of its inhabitants or disturbed the primitive conditions

security helps one to seek and find the good life—that our communities that have only a mercenary rating will develop a spiritual and cultural attachment as well. Therein lies the secret for a happy America today and tomorrow.

For sake of argument—let us say H. G. Davis—first American boy to leave the city—make good in the country—not only founded a fortune—but lived with the people.

of their living. True, a few, a very few have gone out into the world and made a name for themselves.

When I was a boy living in this same valley, on the adjoining farm of Uncle Harrison Friend there was an old fashioned log house with the reputation of being haunted.

As children we never tired of exploring the premises, delighting in all the shivering anticipations of adventure that possessed us when we approached the blo house with its gaping windows and general air of desolation, that, no doubt had given to the community all those weird fancies and ghastly stories that were circulated far and near. Tales of cries and the groans of agony that issued from those desolate rooms; particularly on those dark and stormy nights when the wind rattled the detached and decaying timbers or moaned in the tops of the huge pines and hemlocks surrounding



The Browning Fiddlers Playing at a Square Dance along the Yough.

the old house. And it required no stretch of the imagination to see something sinister where the shadows were deepest which often resulted in a stampede that ceased only when we had reached the vicinity of home. Here, with her slaves, had lived a queer old woman, Betty Hoye, mistress of the haunted house.

During the years following the American Revolution, in the shadow of the Blue Ridge Mountains, Williamsport, Paul Hoye, gentleman-a veteran officer of that conflict, owner of many slaves, retired to his plantation which he had named "Frog Harbor" because of the numbers of these little creatures in Talisburg Run, the placid stream that flowed past his door.

Paul's family consisted of his vivacious wife, Miriam Waller, of Stafford, Virginia; Anne, plodding daughter, John, a lad of much promise: William Waller. Elizabeth, who had a full heritage of her father's Scotch-English ancestry, from which came her wide violet eyes-her tall, graceful figure and her determination-obstinacy, if you will-from the old English Wallers came her raven hair, her willfulness and passion.

When a blooming girl of twenty years she accompanied her father on a business trip to Georgetown, then a place of importance at the head of navigations on the Potomac, before it was absorbed by the new city of Washington. Betty had long looked forward to visither Aunt Elinor ing Deakins, which would give her the opportunity of mingling with the exclusive and polished society of that old town.

A number of days had passed in the usual round of balls and the

ping, when seated one day at her window that commanded an extensive view of the river, she saw a trim English ship propelled by the breezes from the Chesapeake make its way slowly up stream to an anchorage below the Deakins' home. The girl sat a long time pondering the mission of the ship, from what lands it had come, the nature of its cargo and what manner of men were on board. On this last point she had not long to wait for enlightenment. Though the bitterness engendered by the war had not passed from the minds of British and Americans, the merchants of Georgetown were anxious to reestablish amicable trade relations with the mother country. And moreover they were pleased to receive their goods in safety from the ship anchored in their midst, that they gave an oblation to the officers in the form of a ball. And among those invited was the Deakins family with guests. Conspicuous among Englishmen was the tall, handsome suntanned captain who entertained Betty with glamorous tales of life in London, of strange customs and manners seen in foreign ports they had visited, of the enchantment of a life at sea, when the land had disappeared from sight and everything familiar had been left behind-nothing but a vast expanse of water that journeys with you day after day and you are drawn into the intimacy of association proscribed by the limitations of a life on ship-board. Even storms at sea were related in fascinating detail until the girl's mind became a medley of all that was desirable lay in a life on the ocean wave.

A few days later Betty and her always alluring pleasure of shop- aunt were members of a tea-party on shipboard. The gallant captain gave them his undivided attention and asked permission to call at their home. But when her father heard of the captain's attentions he frowned his disapproval. "Be on your guard, my daughter. Even if this redcoat's intentions are honorable, what would you be? A sailor's wife in far off England—among strangers—while he roams the seas and loves a different woman in every port. See him tomorrow when he calls, but never again."

The next day a vexed and tearful Betty met the captain in the parlor under her anut's supervision and explained her father's command. "Perhaps we can find a way," he whispered as he departed.

The next morning a colored boy was seen loitering in the grounds; when Betty came out he stealthily handed her a note. "If you love me meet me tonight when the town clock strikes twelve at the willow tree on the river's bank."

At midnight a maiden radiant with expectation and the excitement of adventure stood in the moonlight at the appointed place. Scarcely had the clock ceased striking when a boat grated on the shore. Quietly extending his hand the captain assisted the girl into the boat and silently they drifted down stream; then taking the oars he rowed into a secluded cove on Rock Creek. Here, with all the accessories of moonlight and mist, the old, old story was retold and arrangements made for sailing the next day at midnight. Signs of dawn appeared in the East as they rowed back to the Deakins Landing. "Meet me at midnight and we will sail away to England where

interference cannot reach us," was his parting injunction.

During the day Betty prepared for the final rendezvous. But alas for the best laid plans of mice or men: Aunt Elinor became suspicious and warned her father who watched the house.

As the old clock announced the hour a boat touched the shore and a minute later Betty, attired in a traveling dress and carrying a suitcase, stepped through her window to the balcony, and walked into the arms—not of an expectant lover, but an outraged father who demanded an explanation of such madness. Bitter words and tears were unavailing. Betty would not listen to reason and her father was forced to imprison her in her room. The agony of those long hours.

The despair of dawn when the broken hearted girl saw the sails of her lover's ship unfurled and slowly drop down stream on the ebbing tide; while her father was hastening their departure. placed the passively resisting girl into their coach with her servant and ordered Tom to drive home without delay. When they reached "Frog Harbor" Betty went to her room where she stayed for many days. Broken in spirit, she seemed forever locked in that prison room at Georgetown where she continually strove to follow the white sails of a slowly disappearing ship.

Thirty darkened years passed away, and generations of frogs sang their love ballads under the windows of Frog Harbor mansion. Betty had never spoken to her father—seldom to anyone. Her spirit dwelt apart in a world of her own, brooding over the love and joy revealed to her in a few brief days of long ago. The mother died.

The Glade City, November, 1900

On the mountain crest, situated between the towering peaks of the Backbone and Meadow Mountain ranges of the Alleghanies, is a level plateau or prairie extending north and south for a distance of twelve or fifteen miles, and varying from two to five miles in width, with innumerable offshoots or arms made by smaller vales or streams entering it from the sloping ridges from the faraway hills. This beautiful expanse of country is known as the "Glades," and has been for years the theme of many writers extolling its bracing climate, hazy sunshine, blue skies and crystal waters, the latter of which is always good for man or beast, whether drank from gushing spring or the roadside puddle.

Then again comes the heartfelt praise of the bon-vivant and the epicure who recall with delight a

Five years later the father passed away, and the old home was sold. Betty, with her slaves, was taken to this home in the mountains prepared for her by her brother John who supplied all her wants. The years sped on and neighbors began telling their children and grandchildren stories of queer Betty. How she would clip the tongs to scare away the witches. How she kept her face drawn with plasters and wore a huge sun bonnet when she went out to keep her skin fair and soft-as it was even to the day of her death at eighty; waiting and expecting all those years the return of a ship that would bring an absent lover.

—J. A. H.

breakfast at John Dailey's, the toothsome or woodcock, the gamey brooktrout, the unrivaled chop of mountain lamb, the delicious brown color of buckwheat cakes, the sweetness of the wild honey and the freshness of the "Glades" butter.

These were some of the many things that made life pleasant on the mountain top in the halcyon days of years gone by, and induced many men to move from the lower strata onto a higher plane, so that if they never reach the "Shining City" they will be near enough to peep through the "Golden Gates."

Located in the very center of this garden of delights, almost as a turkey builds her nest, is the quaint old village and, modern city of Oakland. Quaint, because the old landmarks of the "fifties" have not disappeared, and with them remain many of the pioneers. The names of Offutt, Hamill, Browning, Jamison, Chisholm, Casteel, McComas, Tower, West, Totten, Fairall, White, Thayer, Delawder, and Tasker, are distinctive of the days, when Garrett was the index finger of the Alleghany, and the days which our Virginia brethren allude to as "befo' the war."

With the close of the war came a new element, and with them came much that was of benefit to the section with the advent of the Bartletts, Colardeaus, Jarboes, Townshends, Shartzers, Davises, Webers, Bosleys, Helbigs, Peddicords, Sincells, Lawtons, Millers and others came much progress of building up homes and business, and the village merged rapidly into a town. The town became too big for Allegany to handle, and a new county GAR-RETT was created. Oakland became the county seat and her progress was onward. She built a courthouse and a jail and the Baltimore a spacious hotel, which so preyed Van Winkle" of ten years ago recious one. This in time had its ef- window at the call "OAKLAND" fect upon the enterprising man of and says this cannot be Oakland! business and he built a mammoth Yes, it is; there are the old landwarehouse, hall and etc. Then Oak- marks, but how changed. land thought she must have a band, aroused.

ment whenever the unerring aim of rubbish in our own yards. the "Haymaker" scored the winning number of bulls-eyes.

a town. Although the coming of the day. They are steering outside and Goldsboroughs, Carters, Procters, venturing into deeper waters and her growth, but it needed the mys- terpise which will undoubtedly be terious hand of Providence to deal of vast benefit. And if she has lost a wound the mending of which was a few things of the past she is the to cause the "turkey's nest," which gainer a thousand fold, and we exashes, to arise Phoenix-like, trans- "Vive la Glade forming it from a sawmill town to live long and prosper.

and Ohio Railroad Company built an up-to-date city, so that the "Rip upon the mind of the lamented turning from a Western tour rubs "Dailey" that he built a more spa- his eyes as he peers from the train-

Why, it has paved streets of vitriand, of course, she got it. Who does fied brick, elegant sidewalks, elegnot recall the sweet and enlivening tric lights, and telephones, splendid strains that used to come from the restaurants, opera houses, and banks rear of the Presbyterian church on and those massive stores. Is that Saturday nights and it may have Offutt's, the man who began life been from this inspiring source with a sack of salt and a cross-cut that the martial spirit became saw? Can it be possible all this has been accomplished in so short a Certain it is, that Oakland had a space of time? They must have been military company, and certain it is splendidly insured. I think when I that Oakland scored a success in get back home I will get our busithe way of the extensive advertise- ness men together. We have some

Yes Oakland has gotten out of her swaddling clothes. Her citizens Oakland, however was still but are like the mariners of a newer Wilsons, and many others added to looking for ports of trade and enhad been reduced to smouldering claim with genuine enthusiasm, City."



Second Street, Oakland—Flooded July 17, 1907

The First Christians In The Glades

Christian settlers in this section west of the mountains. The story of his long life as a lay-reader in church and Missionary for over half a century is told in his own words. A part of this story is quoted in the History of the Joint Synod of Ohio, published in 1919 by the Rev. C. V. Sheatslev. The original document is in the Lutheran Historical library Gettysburg.

The facts herein set forth have been carefully verified, and the more interesting experiences of Mr. Stauch are quoted from the translations of his papers in 1878 by his son, Dr. Samuel Stauch.

"I was born of poor but pious parents. My mother exercised strict parental and Christian discipline over her children. As soon as they could lisp a language she taught them maxims, prayers and verses from the Bible, many of which remain indelibly impressed on my mind and conscience until this day of three score and ten years."

In his 19th year he spoke to his parents and Pastor Goehring on preparing himself for the Gospel ministry, but received no encouragement to do so. He had been teaching school, spent four years learning the wagon-making trade in Little York, and then worked at his trade in Hagerstown until his 25th year when he married Miss Elizabeth Haguemyer. "I was joined in holy matrimony in the summer of 1787."

With one other young couple, they started immediately to seek a home in the Mississippi Valley. "We attempted to cross the Savage Creek on Sunday morning, after

John Stauch was among the first | the heavy rain of Saturday night. My comrade got on the front horse. I on the saddle horse, the two women in the wagon. My comrade, when the horse commenced to swim, fell off and was swept away by the current. Thus I was alone, with the two women in the wagon, to behold the solemn scene, with the Judgment of God resting on us."

> History, by Pioneer Thomas Startzman, shows that during the westward journey these three persons were joined by Jacob Wagner, Jacob Deidrick and possibly Michael Wilt and their youthful brides. On the evening of March 27, they camped for the night at the western end of the "Green Glades." The following day was Good Friday of the year 1788 and while resting and observing Eastertide they were so delighted with their surroundings, the fertility of the soil, the gushing springs, natural meadows, they decided to stop there for the season. Mr. Stauch writes: "We found a stopping place in the then called Virginia Glades, 160 miles from Hagerstown from whence we started, and 20 miles from any settlement of white people." Six other families joined them during the year—The Stemples, hards, Wotrings, Ridenours, Harshes and George Stauchs, and one single young man.

> They tapped some of the large sugar trees immediately after that first Eastertide "in the wilderness of the West," so that the women could make sugar while the men erected a large cabin and cleared the ground for planting. Stauch writes: "We opened a sugar camp and when the Sabbath came we

labored hard all day, gathering and boiling the water, thinking it right to save it if God made it to run on the Sabbath. When evening came we emptied the syrup into the trough, covered it with bark and retired to rest. During the night the cattle came drank all the syrup. So we not only lost our labor, but some of our cattle also. These two incidents convinced us that no good would come from violating God's law of the Sabbath by travel and worldly labor."

Mr. Stauch never forgot his first wedding. Soon after they chose him to conduct religious services. a young couple came requesting him to marry them. The young man clad with skins of animals. carrying his gun and the game he had shot, the young lady following close to the man of her choice, came to the cabin. "He with a manly countenance, she with smile, asked mischievous to be married. We told them we had no license to perform a legal marriage. Now they said they did not care, they intended to live gether, and there was no minister in the country." The young folk argued that since he could read sermons he could read marriage ceremonies also. "We concluded we had better solemnize their nuptials, and did it backwoods style, without any license myself or asking them for one." The young man Yost Heck, was the first blacksmith, and his bride the daughter of James Goffe, of Welch ancestry who built the first grist mill in the neighborhood: this mill was later as Chisholm's Mill, two known miles west of Red House.

This settlement increased in population rapidly, and other colonies nearby demanded Stauch's In the story of his life he refers

leadership and Christian counsel.

so many times to the anxious parents who wanted their children baptized, and the Lord's Supper administered in their homes. He says, "The duty of preaching became more and more impressed on my mind, and my Brethren thought I could and must preach for them and others. My thoughts continued to trouble me more and more: First Christians—Galley TWO "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel." It was heart-breaking for this devout layman to see so many hungering and thirsting for the Means of Grace, and no trained pastor within reach. These Christian pioneers continued in their daily devotions morning and evening in their cabins, kneeling in the dust upon the earthen floors, prayed fervently to the Great Shepherd to send them spiritual guides, to visit their families, baptize their babes, catechise and confirm their young people; visit them in their afflictions and speak comfortable words of promise to them in their dying moments, and read

This man was compelled to do the work of a preacher, riding conducting servhorseback and ices almost daily for weeks at a stretch. Some days he would ride 25 miles and preach two or three times. From twenty to thirty people would go with him from one settlement to another, and listen attentively to the same sermon. From the beginning of this wonderful ministry, Stauch kept the names, ages and sex of all whom he baptized and confirmed; also the text, day and dates of sermons.

burial service at their graves."

In 1793 his wife died, a very grievous experience for this tireless servant of God. He took his

motherless children to friends in Hagerstown. Life was filled with hardships for several years. However, in May, 1793, he was examined by the Pa. Evangelical Lutheran Synod, and received a license as Catechist for one year. In June of the next year he was licensed to preach one year in Salem and other places. He says, "These congregations organized before I was licensed to preach. I had ten preaching places from 100 to 160 miles distant, to which I traveled every four weeks."

Near the end of his earthly life he wrote: "I have lived on God's beautiful earth eighty-one years. More than fifty years have been used preaching the Gospel. To do this I have travelled 100,000 miles, preached in five states, confirmed in all 1516 persons, baptized more that double that many, married 481 couples, and attended nearly as many funerals. God caused all things to work together for my good. Not one day passed during seventy years without confessing my own sins and the sins of others with a prayer of forgiveness. I have enjoyed a thousand pleasures for one pain. I raised a family of six sons and seven daughters. If I have enemies I emplore their forgiveness and express my unfeigned thanks to many for their long and continued friendship. To God's holy name be all praise! May God forgive my sins save my soul. Amen!"

-Courtesy Miss Floss Shaffer

—o— Object

Teacher: "Give me a sentence with an object."

Boy: "Teacher, you are very beautiful."

Teacher: "What is the object?" Boy: "A good mark."

The Garrett Literary Society

(As reported in Democrat March 2, 1878.)

The Garrett Literary Society school house Saturday met in night, Mr. T. J. Peddicord in the Chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. This being the night for the election of officers the literary exercises were dispensed. The following persons were then elected officers: Pres. T. J. Peddicord; Vice Pres. Wm. C. Davis; Recording Sec. Allen Ison; Financial Sec. King DeLaw-Treas. Lawson der: Loar: Miss Jennie Delawder; brarian Harry Loar; Editor Miss Peddicord: Fred Ellen Critic. Thayer.

Upon motion it was resolved that the funds in the hands of the treasurer be expended in books for the use of the society and that a committee of five (to include the president) be appointed to make selection of suitable books. The Chair appointed F. P. Arnold, W. P. Townshend, Miss Lou Thayer, Miss Jennie Delawder and the president.

The Order of Exercises for Saturday March 9th will be as follows: Essays—Mr. King Delawder and Mr. Fred Thayer.

Society Papers—Miss Ella Peddicord, Mr. W. P. Townshend, and Mr. Titus Delawder.

Note: The original copy of the Democrat that published the above Directory and The Literary Society story is in the possession of Mr. Iret Ashby, Crellin, Md., and through him we have been granted permission to publish the above.

Altamont District 1

Altamont district was bounded on the north by Grantsville and Sang Run districts, east by Bloomington district and West Virginia, south by West Virginia and the district of Ryan's Glade and Oakland, and west by Oakland. The first settlers were the Friend family, followed by the Kitzmillers, Carmangs, Appels, Wilsons, miths, Wests, Steidings, McRobies, Millers, Rexroads, Kimmels, Spikers, Rites, Roons, Saucers, Rowans, Kerns, Hills, Herveys, Baldwins, Beckmans, Brownings, Garretts, Grimms, Blackburns, Greens, Georges, Wilsons, Camps, Carrolls, Edvans, Edmonds, Custers, Charitans, Clians, Cassidays, Hamills, Sharplesses, Paughs, Rafters, Tuesings, and Taskers.

Altamont Village is situated on the Baltimore and Ohio, nine miles east of Oakland, and two hundred and twenty-three from Baltimore. The situation is upon the extreme summit of the Alleghenies, 2620 feet above sea level. Near here the interesting phenomenon is seen of two streams of water or rivers running in opposite directions—the Potomac running east and the Youghiogheny, within a few yards of it, running west.

The Potomac courses to the Chesapeake Bay, and the Youghiogheny flows towards and discharges into the Ohio. The headwaters of the Potomac have their source a short distance from Altamont, near Fairfax stone, a monument which indicates the boundary between West Virginia and Maryland. From Altamont westward, for a distance of nearly 20 miles, are beautiful meadows, the "Glades," lying along the upper

waters of the Youghiogheny and its numerous tributaries, divided by ridges of moderate elevations and gentle slopes, with fine ranges of mountains in the background. John Friend of N., is postmaster of the town, and E. G. Blackburn and John Wilson are the merchants. Altamont takes its name from its high location.

—Vol. II, Scharf History of Western Maryland.

Looking Backward

Aug. 17, 1899—Contractor Kennedy put 67,000 brick on Alder St. Monday, paving same from Second to Third St. in one day. Pretty quick work that, but Mr. Kennedy has a habit of doing work that way.

Aug. 10, 1899—Dr. Henry W. Mc-Comas is one of the hardest worked men in Oakland. One day last week he visited forty-six patients at their home.

June 15, 1899—Helbig Bros. liverymen have recently purchased a "runabout" rubber tire carriage which is a novelty in this neck of the woods.

Aug. 2, 1900—A national bank is among the possibilities for Oakland in the near future, as we learn that a charter for the establishment of one has been applied for.

October 8, 1908—Every public spirited citizen heaves a sigh of regret when he sees the historic old Glades Hotel being torn down.

Sept. 28, 1911—Mr. Geo Giessman has shipped to the Chicago market up to the present time about 12,000 pounds of chestnuts. The price has dropped within the

past week from ten to three cents per pound.

1906-Bills Signed

Governor Warfield has signed the following Garrett County Bills: I. Dog law for Garrett County. II. Defining the boundary between Allegany and Garrett Counties. III. Amending the Charter of Oakland.

July 13, 1899—Wanted: One hundred and fifty men for railroad grading, bark peeling and general woods work. Also twenty-five good teamsters. Preston Lumber and Coal Company.

March 16, 1898—The present mode of giving an alarm of fire is not satisfactory and the new council should look into the matter.

Wit And Wisdom

Young Chap to friend: "He just doesn't plan for the future at all. He's getting married next month and he hasn't even found her a job."

On the Sick List

Doctor: "Well, Mrs. Brown, what can I do for you?"

Patient: "Sure, and if I knew that, I wouldn't have to be paying you three dollars for telling me."

We were late getting to church and asked the traffic officer on duty if he knew where we could park. In reverent tones he answered, "Seek and ye shall find."

Careless

The editor in charge of the personal inquiry column opened his letter with a groan.

"I have lost three husbands," a lady reader had written very con-

fidentially, "and now have the offer of the fourth. Shall I accept him?"

The editor dipped his pen in the ink. This was the last straw.

"If you have lost three husbands," he wrote, "I should say you are much too careless to be trusted with the fourth."

On a civics test the students were asked to name the necessities of life. One boy answered, "Parents."

Even if a man could understand women, he still wouldn't believe it. —Harold Coffin.

If some people got their rights they would complain of being deprived of their wrongs.

---Oliver Herford

Rare is the person who can weigh the faults of others without putting his thumb on the scales.

Byron J. Langenfeld

One of the hazards of crossing the ocean by ship has been eliminated. Captains are no longer empowered to unite passengers in matrimony.

JOSEPH POWELL

Joseph Powell, Civil War Veteran buried in Henry Beckman cemetery this side of Allegheny Heights. This information obtained from Isaac Beckman, grandson of Henry Beckman. Omitted from list of old soldiers.

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MEMOIRS

Mrs. Fannie Berkley Ward Hinebaugh

My Dear Mother

I am writing this not because she was in any way famous, but because to me she was ever the very dearest, sweetest person in all the world; and my ideal of a real lady. All of my best notions of honor and integrity were taken from her, and my Grandmother Ward; and as I grew up I was careful not to do anything I thought unworthy of them, and in my pride of them both, I told myself, I would never be less a lady than they.

I think my Mother's background a rather interesting one, and the many little incidents that occurred in her life. She came from an old Virginia family. Her great grandfather having been Captain Joel Thomas Ward. An Englishman by birth, and one of the first settlers of Berkeley County, Virginia. His name appears among the list of subscribers to the original history of the Valley of Virginia. He was a most devout, and consistent member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and possessed considerable wealth in land, and slaves, was Miss Frances Ann Johnson of

and I see by history, he represented Berkeley County in the legislature at the 1819-1826-1829 Sessions. He married a Miss Elizabeth Schoppert, and they had six children. Nicholas Ward, their second son, was my mother's Grandfather.

He married Rachel Holliday. Captain George Holliday's daughter of Bunker Hill, Virginia, and I have heard my great aunt, Amanda Ward Smith say that when Captain Ward's son, and Captain Holliday's daughter (whose estates joined) were married, it was a very special occasion in that part of Virginia where they lived. She also has told us of once going back to the old home place at Bunker Hill on a visit, and about the old Ward mansion that still stood at that time, and of the many family portraits in oil paintings, and other interesting things, which I do not remember, perhaps I was not as interested then, as I would be now. My mother's father, Joel Thomas Ward (named after his grandfather) was Nicholas and Rachel Holliday Ward's eldest son, and her mother

Upperville, Virginia. They were married in 1845 at Upperville, Virginia and had eight children. Two of their boys died when very young. Joseph died when only a few months old, and little Harrie passed on at the age of four. Their oldest child was Rosa Ellenor—born in 1847 and my mother Fannie Berkley—born October, 1850. Both in Upperville, Va.

Her other brothers were William Eggleston, Joel Thomas, Jr., Samuel Vinton Blake, all born in Winchester, where the family moved when my Mother was quite small, and where all her early girlhood was spent. The Civil War provided her with many interesting memories. Robert Lee, her youngest brother, was born later in Oakland, Maryland.

When my mother was a tiny baby, her mother had a gathered breast which was most painful, and she could not nurse her, so a colored woman who had a young baby of her own, and plenty of milk, was called in to nurse my mother.

When still just a small child, one day she got into some kind of mischief, and Grandma was scolding her, and told her that in Heaven a large book was kept, where everything that people and children did that was naughty and bad, was recorded and she said "Well, where do they get the ink?"

When she was between ten and eleven years old, the Civil War broke out. My Grandfather Ward was not in the war, because of having burned his back badly when a boy. He and a chum went out camping, built a camp-fire and later went to sleep too near it. His clothing caught fire from the blaze, and burned his back. So terrible was the burn, and it was so long before he could reach home to

have it cared for, that it never thoroughly healed. So he was exempt from serving in the war, but of course his brothers and cousins did.

His first cousin, Colonel Ward Hill Lamon, whose mother was Elizabeth Ward, sister to Nicholas, was a lawyer and went to Dansville, Illinois, where he and Abraham Lincoln became law partners, about the year 1850. And (quoting from an article written of him) He was a man of brilliant attainments and his prominence in politics in the stirring days of the Civil War, gave him National reputation." He was a close friend and admirer of Lincoln's, and supported him warmly for the Presidency. He was his private secretary after he became President, and President Lincoln appointed him Marshal of the District of Columbia during his administration.

Col. Lamon continued to live in Washington long after the President's death, and here he wrote the greatest portion of his life of Lincoln published in 1872. (I obtained this book from the Carnegie Library in Pittsburgh, and found it most interesting.)

My Grandfather Ward was cabinet-maker by trade, and a most thorough and finished workman in his line. His Grandfather provided money for his education, and to set him up in any kind of business he would like, and he chose that. His shop was always very near to their home, and my mother, (who was a great father's girl) said she loved to hang around and watch him work. Many beautiful pieces of furniture were made, including coffins of which he had many orders in that day. Very often he would have to work at night in order to have them finished and it was my mother who would hold the candle close for him. He lined the coffins and his beautiful workmanship in these, as in everything else, was widely known.

Winchester was one of the battlegrounds for the Civil War, and many a bullet struck the old stone house where we lived. At those times the family had to go down in the cellar, until the battle was over. All, except my aunt Rosa who would stay upstairs and peek out the windows in spite of all Grandma could do, and Grandma would be frantic for fear she would be struck by a stray bullet.

Either one side or the other would have possession of the town all the time, and Grandma's house was always full of soldiers. When the Yankees were there, Grandmother, (although a red-hot Rebel if there ever was one) insisted on the entire family treating them with every courtesy, respect and hospitality, for which old Virginia was famous, and the officers and men with every respect due a lady. Mother said so many other families would let their hot Southern tempers get the best of them, and say and do things to antagonize the soldiers, but one time my dear mother, who had plenty of spirit for a little girl of eleven years, let her hostility get the best of her.

She was on their front porch resentfully watching a Yankee officer with spurs strutting up and down in the most pompous fashion. She stood it as long as she could, then said, "Yes, if Jackson gets hold of you, he'll give you spurs." "What is that?" he almost bellowed, turning around, while dropping his hand quickly on his pis-



The historic Washington Spring and walk through Oakland Hote grove. It was a beauty spot in the "Good Old Summer Time."

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

tol at his side. This frightened her so much, she shot in the house like a flash, never stopping until she reached the top of the house (the garret) banging the door shut,

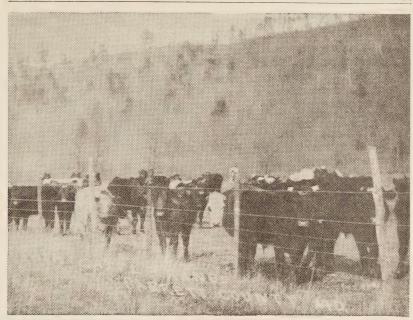
and locking it, where she stayed a very long time, cautiously peeking out the window from time to time. Then when she did venture down stairs, the family (some of them overheard her) teased her unmercifully all day long, and for many days afterwards. They would pretend to look out the window, and would say, "Here he comes, Fanny." This struck terror to her heart for the moment and for many days after.

The Little Red Hatchet

Once when the rebels had possession of the town, and the Yankees had left in a great hurry, dropping, and even throwing away anything that would hamper their progress, one of the Southern soldiers found a little red hatchet with U. S. on it, which he presented to my mother.

It was very small, and she was very proud of it; but when the Yankees got possession of the town again, they would search the houses and stores hunting for any of their possessions. My Mother's home was searched but that day she happened to be wearing a little cape around her shoulders, and was determined they were not going to get her little red hatchet. She managed somehow to get it under her arm, and her cape covered it securely. Then independently she followed the soldiers from room to room, fearful every moment they would discover her secret, but after searching all over the house, they found nothing that belonged to them, and at last took their leave. Mother breathed a deep sigh of relief and satisfaction, for she still had her little red hatchet.

One Sunday afternoon stood out in her memory of events. Grandma had had roast beef for the noonday dinner, and a house full of



Mountain Cattle Range, Garrett County, Maryland.

soldiers. Of course those days they usually had several kinds of meat for a meal, and there was enough of roast beef left which Grandma sliced planning to have it for supper. In the late afternoon, Mother with a little girl, discovered it in the kitchen, and each helped themselves to a large slice. Going back to the "parlor" as they called it in those days they mingled with the family and guests but were very careful to keep the meat under cover. When they thought no one was looking their way, they would cover it with both hands, and slyly take a big bite. Finishing that slice, they made various trips to the kitchen, until the pile of meat went and down. That evening when Grandma went to get her cold sliced beef for the table, to her amazement there were only a few slices left on the platter. Of course, she didn't know who had been eating it, and was very much annoyed, as she had counted on that cold meat.

The culprits thinking no one had observed their "doings" were quite surprised, and somewhat crestfallen when one of the handsome young officers pretended to bite off something he covered between both hands in imitation of them, every time they chanced to look his way at the table. He was most careful however that Grandma did not see him, and give them away. This convulsed them with "giggles," but no one else caught on to the fun.

Her School Days

Mother didn't mention very much about her school days, other than to say that the house they lived in had very wide window sills, and she loved to sit in them and study her school lessons. For spelling she had to study several pages of dictionary every day, and memorize the definition of each word.

She was always an excellent speller, and I needed no dictionary when she was around. Of course they had all private schools those days, and the children had to buy all of their books. When the war came all schools were broken up for the time being, and I suppose during the exciting days of the war, all the happenings of school days were forgotten.

Music And Art

Music and art ran all through the Ward family. They were talented to either one or the other. My mother and her sister Rosa were very musical. Indeed I might say, they both had rare musical gifts, as both possessed voices that had excellent quality and sweetness. My Aunt Rosa had a dramatic soprano voice of wide range, while my dear Mother's voice was a lyric soprano. Aunt Rosa being the eldest was given piano lessons at York school for girls. She made rapid progress, and no doubt my mother would have had her chance too, but the war coming on as it did, interfered with all things and plans. At that time my Aunt Rosa was playing beautifully, the music of the old Masters, which she loved so much. Also, singing airs from Grand Operato, the popular song of that day. She was an excellent sight-reader.

Lessons or no, my dear Mother played too. She played everything she heard, as she had a very keen ear. All the marches and old songs the bands played, and the things she heard her sister play. This caused a lot of friction between them. Aunt Rosa would practice a number very hard and carefully, note by note of course, until it went well, and my pretty blonde mother, who always had her ear "cocked" (her own expression)

when she got a chance at the piano would play every number she would hear her sister practicing that took her fancy, or pleased her ear. Aunt Rosa indignantly contended she did not play it correctly, not as it was written or arranged by note, and perhaps she didn't. But there is one thing I can and do bet anything, if the harmony she used wasn't always exactly as it was written or arranged on the music, the melody would have been exactly correct, and the harmony she used must have sounded well, or it would not have suited, or pleased her. Her sense of rhythm was wonderful. For as I grew up and remember her playing, I was always struck with the beauty of touch, the depth of feeling good taste she displayed in the lovely harmony she seemed to have at her finger tips, to dress and beautify the melodies played. Which was mostly by ear, though she could read notes, but by her own method. She said she went by their distance apart, and whether they went up or down the staff and somehow she knew where they were on the piano.

She also composed a number of pieces, as she had talent for composition as well, but of course it was never developed. Both my mother and Aunt Rosa could accompany them as they sang at the piano, and they sang many beautiful duets. At home they would entertain their friends, and the soldiers with their music, and they were invited to take part in many home musicals and entertainments of various sorts.

very hard and carefully, When my Mother was still quite note of course, until it a little girl, she was taken to hear l, and my pretty blonde "Old Blind Tom" the Negro pianist who always had her ear of noted fame. His master took (her own expression) him on a concert tour, and they

stopped in Winchester. She said she remembered a tall gangling boy, who would just sit quietly by, mostly holding, or scratching his head, while some of the best pianists of the town played. Then he would sit down at the piano and play exactly as they did.

She always loved to hear the Darkies sing, and she said she would go and sit on the steps of the colored people's church when a child and listen to them sing. She knew many old negro songs and spirituals and all her life she loved the dear, and beautiful old ballad, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny."

She also remembered seeing wagon loads of colored people put up and sold in front of the old court house in Winchester. Her father did not own any slaves, except one old colored women he took in the place of money, for a debt owed him. But she was too old to be useful, and cried and missed her own people so much,

that Grandfather gave her her freedom, and let her go back to her people. Colored help, though, was plentiful, and easy to obtain in those days. Grandmother never lacked for help although they were not able to buy or own them. For Grandpa's Father, Nicholas Ward, spent his share of money inherited from his father; who set him up in business several times, but to no use. He was a very handsome and attractive man, and his wife Rachel was very much in love with him. They said she loved the very ground he walked on, but he was an incorrigible sport and a hard drinker, and met his death while out riding in a fox chase with a party of comrades. He had been drinking and his horse ran under a branch of a tree that hung low. It caught him right under the neck, sweeping him from off his horse and breaking his neck.

(To Be Continued)

I Recollect

When I first arrived in Oakland in the early 1900's, I recollect an interesting old gentleman who was always kind and gentle and quite artistic and always willing to try anything once.

I had been taught at the Hull House in Chicago, the art of working in copper and even silver. I used all old bureau silver sets, forks and spoons and paid \$15.00 extra and that brought enough silver to form a nice beaten silver bowl. I still have the bowl and all my children were christened from it—and two grandchildren.

Brass and copper work had to be pierced and beaten, and in some places soldered. I like to have tin articles made to order. I would design them in paper, and it took quite a bit of maneuvering to work out the designs, but many articles were the result—tinder boxes, candle sticks (several designs) trays and lanterns, among them several Paul Revere lanterns.

Consequently, I spent many hours in Shirer's Tin Shop. Some would frown on all this silly work (to them silly) but not "Uncle Gus." He would listen, nod and grumble a little and say he had no time for such trifles, but he never failed me, and I would often tuck designs under his table and return in a few hours and find him shaping and turning out many original items.

Now the Shirers are into the fourth generation at the same shop

and the same work-something to be proud of in this day of perpetual change. Scott Shirer has remodeled the house next to the shop into one of the cutest and most attractive places in town. He had the good sense to keep the old lines, windows and pillars and just added fresh paint. I enjoyed talking to Mr. Ernest Shirer as we can discuss the good old days and although the shop is all slicked up in front, the back is still the same, and I recall the many pleasant times I looked over the paper designs and then would return later to find ideas formed into wonderful articles and the room looks about the same.

I now feel if I had patented have some of the things we designed from and put them on the market, by now the Shirers and myself would futt.

be filthy rich! But in those days we did all just for fun.

I was most amused several years ago. I was getting rid of one of the Paul Revere lanterns, and as I was wrapping it up the buyer, who considered herself quite an authority on antiques, "Do you think Paul Revere really used this lamp?" I thought, of course, she was not serious, but she was. To my mind came a picture of a little old man leaning over the plans of the old lamp and being pleased the result, but being also shy when the ments were given to his of his fine work, and the great patience he showed, and I feel I was lucky to have had all the help I received from old "Uncle Gus" Shirer.

—Written by Mrs. Nanniene Offutt.



The first High School in Oakland, Maryland.

Oakland Meets With Terrible Disaster

Pritchard Building And St. Mark's Lutheran Church Go Up In Smoke; Heroic Work Of Brave Fire Fighters

Thursday evening an alarm of fire was heralded over the town and at once it was discovered that the Pritchard building on Third St. next door to St. Mark's Lutheran Church was on fire in the top of the building and at such a place it was hard to get at and at once willing hands went heroicly to work to remove the contents of the building as its doom seemed to be sealed.

The building was occupied by W. H. Bird, Miss Alice Hessen with her dress making establishment and Mr. Pritchard with his photograph gallery and the second floor as a place of residence.

As soon as the fire became general the town turned out in full force and soon all the contents of the building had been removed when attention was once given to adjoining buildings.

home of Mr. Geog. Loughridge, just across the alley seemed doomed to the flames and only by the most heroic work was it saved after being given up several times. The damage to propery was considerable and will entail a heavy loss and much inconvenience on Mr. Loughridge who can ill afford to lose it. He carried insurance on the property which will cover the loss.

While the force of firemen were at work on the Loughridge home the rear of St. Mark's Lutheran Church nearby was discovered to be on fire and a most heroic effort was made to save this immense building but to no successful conclusion as the fire ate its way into back to their homes.

Just as we went to press on the interior of the gable end of the church in the rear and soon the flames burst forth from gable on the edifice and after all of the furniture had been removed the doors were closed and this magnificent edifice and ornament to our town was consigned to the cruel flames.

> The church cost over \$7000.00 and the last payment on it was made only a week ago. The church was insured for \$3,000.00 and much sympathy is expressed on all sides for ill fate that has met this, one of the most prominent churches of the town.

> Only about six feet from the church is located the Townshend building in which the Journal ofwas located until Nov. last and this seemed doomed to the flames but heroic work such as has never been witnessed in our town before and the brick walls of the church gave it some protection. The saving of this building was almost a miracle and was the means of saving many thousands of dollars as this protected all of the buildings to Main or Second Street.

> The work of the local bucket brigade, assisted by the chemical engine which has just been gotten into working order, was effective and saved an enormous amount of valuable property.

> At the beginning of the fire, the departments at Piedmont and Cumberland were telegraphed for and had started on their way here but were notified at Piedmont that the fire was under control and went

Francis John Getty

by

Marian Viola Broadwater

The people of Grantsville, Garrett County, Maryland, surrounding communities of Grantsville, Washington County, and throughout the state of Maryland were very much shocked to learn of the death of Francis John Getty on December 27, 1961 at his home in

The loss to the Pritchard building will reach \$2500.00 with insurance amounting to \$500.00.

The loss of St. Mark's Lutheran Church will amount to \$8000.00 with insurance amounting to \$3000.00.

Damage to the Townshend building and stock of general merchandise will amount to about \$500.00 partly under insurance.

Damage to the Loughridge building will be about \$300.00 partly covered by insurance.

The fire originated from an oil stove in the photograph gallery on second floor of the Pritchard which exploded while Mr. Pritchard was absent.

Special mention should be made of Messrs. D. E. Bolden, Walter Morrison, Henry Lauer, Ernest Shirer, Walter Hinebaugh, Joe E. Smith, and others who did nobly in combating the cruel flames and saving much valuable property.

The necessity for fire fighting apparatus of some effective kind is now apparent to every citizen of our town.

Note—At the time the fire started The Journal office, which was too close for comfort, had started to run off this edition but we were compelled to shut down our press and prepared to move and are now thankful we are able to give our readers full detail.

Hagerstown, Maryland.

"Frank" or "Mike" Getty as he was usually called, a son of the late Annie (Dorsey) Getty and John O. Getty was born in Grantsville, Maryland on July 24, 1903 and was buried in the Grantsville cemetery on Dec. 30, 1961.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Vivian (Powers) Getty, of Hagerstown, Maryland and a daughter, Kathy Getty, a student at Georgetown University, and a sister, Miss Joseph F. Fahey, the former Miss Wilda Getty of Grantsville, Maryland.

A teacher for 32 years, Mr. Getty of Grantsville taught in the Garrett County Schools, Oakland High School and was principal of the Grantsville High and Elementary School for a number of years.

At the time of his death, he had been principal of North Potomac Junior High School, he had also been principal of Hancock High, Smithburg High, and at Woodland Way Junior High.

He held Bachelor and Master degrees from the University of Maryland, College Park, and also studied at LaSalle, Cumberland, Md., State Teachers' College, Frostburg, Maryland, United States Naval Academy, The University of Buffalo and the University of Wisconsin.

Professional organizations to which be belonged include The National Educational Association, State Teachers Association, and the Secondary Principals Association of Maryland. He was past president of the latter two organizations.

William M. Brish, Superintendent of schools, termed his death a great shock and a personal loss. He said in quote—"I knew Mr. Getty for many years before he came to Washington County and regarded him not only as a professional associate but as a good personal friend. He had a great interest in boys and girls which he displayed in his dealings with them. He relied on him for discussions on policies and development of curriculum. He did an outstanding piece of work in Washington County.

Mr. Getty will always be remembered in Garrett County when he was president of the Garrett County Teachers' Association, as the promoter of The Garrett County Historical Society.

William R. Getty, Mr. Getty's parenta! grandfather was Garrett County's first Senator in 1873. He also served several terms namely: in 1881-1889...

Margaret Cross Getty was his paternal Grandmother. Sarah Mc-Cusker and Patrick Dorsey were his maternal grandparents.

The Gettys and Dorseys were influential families of Garrett County and were known for their keen intellect, wit, and outstanding personalities.

Mr. Getty had a pleasing personality, enjoyed reading, knew how to make use of leisure time, lived for today but had a happy outlook on life. He had many friends, not only in Maryland but in many states throughout the county.

Highest Flag In Maryland Erected Here

Thousands Of People Witnessed Its Raising
In Oakland On Sunday

Adding to the patriotic spirit which was uppermost in the minds and hearts of the thousands who visited Oakland, Sunday, to witness the hoisting of the American flag and other emblems raised that day to the top of the highest flag staff in Maryland; a train load of American troops on their way from the Pacific coast to a point east participated briefly, it is true, for the train in passing through town did not stop or slacken its speed, but the brave lads gave the Oakland people a round of hurrahs just as the flag went to place on the 120-foot pole crected at the top of the hill just above the Baltimore and railroad tracks on Second street.

As the flag was going to its place the Arion Band, of Frostburg, played the Star Spangled Banner and it was during this

period of the ceremony of dedicating not only the National colors, but also a service flag, a Red Cross emblem, and the Third Liberty Loan flag, that the troops went whirling through town. Many in the large audience were from nearby points in Maryland, Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

The ceremonies were opened by an invocation offered by the Rev. A. D. Appleton, pastor of St. Matthew's P. E. church in Oakland, after which the Frostburg band played the National anthem. The Meyersdale Fife and Drum Corps, composed of veteran players, amongst whom was Veteran Albright, who fifed through the Civil War, added to the musical program of the afternoon.

In one of the most inspiring patriotic addresses it has been the pleasure of many Oakland resi-



Picture taken of Second Street in 1908.

dents to hear, Mayor William R. | field of battle. This flag was made Offutt introduced former Judge Ferdinand Williams of Cumberland, who delivered a forceful and pleasing address speech of about forty-five minutes duration, paying a special tribute to Joseph W. Welch of Mt. Lake Park, who was killed in action in France on July 26th, and in whose memory a gold star was placed on the service flag dedicated Sunday.

John Martin, of Oakland, sang, "Keep the Home Fires Burning," accompanied by the band, the large audience sang "America," which was also accompanied by the band.

The flags, as pointed out by Judge Williams, were probably the highest in Maryland-at Oakland 2400 hundred feet high and on a flagpole 120 feet high, surmounted by a large gold ball.

The topmost was the American Flag. Next, the service flag with 156 blue stars for the boys from Oakland districts, and one gold star in the center for Lieut. Welch. by Miss Prema Bolden, of Oakland.

Next, the Red Cross chapter of Oakland and the honor flag, donated by Miss Frances Hamill. Oakland doubled its Third Liberty Loan quota,

Mr. John O. Thayer of Thayersville, donated three pieces of timber entering into the construction of the staff. It is white spruce and will withstand all ordinary strains without splintering breaking, Mr. E. G. Naylor of Oakland, donated and fitted the nine rings binding the sections together while Mr. John Yellowly furnished the riggings for the halyards.

The gold ball was made and donated by Mrs. Ernest Shirer and it was over laid with gold donated by D. E. Bolden, by Mr. John Hipsley. In addition to the above names several Oakland people gave many hours of hard work in shaping the pole and making it ready for raising, which was accomplished last Friday evening without accident and in a most first of the county to fall on the creditable manner, Mr. D. E. Bolden having charge of the operation.

Hundreds were present and assisted in drawing it to an upright position, where it occupies the precise spot upon which a staff stood during the days of the Civil War, and which was chopped down by Southern soldiers on April 21, 1865, at which time the Jones' raid through this part of the country occurred, when they learned while passing through town that from its head a National emblem was frequently displayed. The flag was saved from destruction by Mrs. Ella Sheridan, daughter of the late Charles Bolden, and Miss Elizabeth Shirer, an aunt of D. E. Bolden, who upon learning of the approach of the Southerners, secured the flag and sewed it up in a feather bed at the home nearby.

Another Civil War Veteran

The names of 500 soldiers of the Garrett County area who served in the armies of both North and South during the Civil War appeared in the June 1961 issue of the Glades Star. Some few names of men omitted from the original list because of lack of information appeared in the September number.

The name of another soldier has been received by the editor: Corporal Josiah Wolfe, Company K, 3rd Regiment, Potomac Home Brigade, Before and after the war he lived on a farm in Garrett County, not far from Cranesville, W. Va. His grandson, Wayne Wolfe, lives today on the same place.

The 3rd Regiment P. H. B. was among the 11,000 Union troops captured by the Confederate army corps of General Thomas J. Jackson at Harper's Ferry on September 15, 1862.

Oakland's Water Supply System, 1962

For many years the Town of Oakland has relied upon well water for the public water supply. On many occasions there has not been sufficient well water to meet the needs of the community. Geological studies indicated that there was not enough ground water available in the vicinity of Oakland. Based on the geological and engineering studies, the Town of Oakland authorized the design and construction of the water system improvements which have recently been completed. A schematic drawing on the inside back cover shows the present water system.

Water is taken from the Youghiogheny River about 900 feet upsteam from its confluence with the little Youghiogheny River. A bar screen at the intake structure prevents logs and other large objects from entering the system. The water flows by gravity through a 10" vitrified clay line to the raw water pumping station, near the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad bridge.

Two pumps are installed in the pumping station for the present needs, each with a capacity of one half million gallons a day. Normal-

Corporal Josiah Wolfe's regiment took part in eleven actions including the Battle of Monocacy, in which the Union troops were commanded by General Lew Wallace, who earned fame as a soldier and after the war as diplomat and in particular as the author of the classic "Ben Hur."

The regiment's losses during the war, killed in action or died of wounds or disease totalled 83.

ly one pump is in service and the other pump is a stand-by unit. Provision has been made for the future expansion of the pumping station to one million gallons per day by the installation of one additional pump.

The Youghiogheny River water becomes quite acid at times due to acid drainage from upstream mines. This acid condition is easily corrected in the treatment process. Special studies showed that the most suitable pipe material to convey the acid water to the treatment plant is a plastic called polyvinylchoride. The 8" plastic force main conveys the water to the treatment plant located near the town's golf course. The force main is of sufficient size for the ultimate pumping station capacity of one million gallons per day.

The water treatment plant is designed to provide the maximum practical degree of automatic control to produce a water of uniform quality with minimum labor costs. The plant has a capacity to treat one half million gallons of water per day. Provisions have been made so that the capacity can be doubled at a minimum additional cost.

Raw water from the force main flows into a mixing tank Lime and alum are added continuously to make the fine particles of suspended material merge into larger particles which will settle readily. If needed, potassium permanganate may be added to remove iron and manganese which otherwise may cause laundry and plumbing fixture stains. Also caustic soda may be added to raise the alkalinity of the water so that it is not aggressive to piping and plumbing systems. From the mixing tank, the water flows into the clarifier.

the clarifier, the water is In first agitated to encourage the formation of larger and heavier particles of suspended material. Then the water is allowed to stand relatively quietly. The suspended material settles to the bottom and is wasted through an automatic blow-off valve. Clear water drawn from the top of the tank and delivered to the filters. Activated carbon may be added to absorb materials which tastes and odors. Also, sulfuric acid may be added to adjust the pH (acidity and alkalinity) of the water.

In the filters, the water passes through a 30 inch layer of carefully graded, crushed anthracite. The filters remove any fine uspended material which may have passed through the clarifier. The filters are cleaned by flushing water from the wash water tank through the filter in the opposite direction to the normal flow. After filtration, chlorine is added to the water to kill any of the harmful organisms which may remain. The finished water flows to the clear well, from whence it is pumped into the distribution system.

The citizens of Oakland can indeed be proud of their response to the need for an adequate supply of good water. The culmination of this project has required the efforts and interests of literally hundreds of administrative, technical and professional personnel, but the credit for its being can be attributed only to the residents of the Town of Oakland. It is, in itself, justification for a deep sense of personal accomplishment by all of these residents.

Interest a friend in joining the Garrett County Historical Society.

More Civil War Servicemen

by Ross C. Durst

In the 1890 census, a separate record was made of all Civil War servicemen still living as well as the widows of Civil War servicemen. In Garrett County they found a total of 326 servicemen and 33 widows. No doubt some of these had moved into the county during the 25 years that had elapsed since the close of the war. Perhaps an equal number had moved away.

I have recently come into possession of a roll of microfilm which is actual photographs of the original census records. I was unaware of the existence of these records at the time of the Centennial Issue of The Glades Star.

Some of the pages of these records are so faded and dim that many of the names cannot be deciphered. The appended list includes all that are legible. The addresses given are the Post Office address. In the case of those living near the county line, this does not necessarily agree with the place of residence.

The list of widows turns up the following names not previous listed:

John Bray-Barton, P. O. John Green-Elder.

George E. Guthrie-Bloomington. Joseph Knox-

James Shaw-Frostburg, P. O. Joseph Thomas-

Jonas VanSickle-Friendsville.

Except as indicated, the regiments in which they served were Maryland regiments.

Albright, Edmund-Sang Run. Arnold, Joseph—Frostburg, P. O. Grantsville.

Baldwin, John A.—C. Swanton,

Ball, William A.-Co. A, 46th Pa.—Bloomington.

Bell, William A.-Co B, 46th, Pa. -Bloomington.

Bittinger, Samuel C.—53d. Pa.— Frostburg, P. O. Bostwick, William—Oakland.

Broadwater, Amos, Jr.—New Germany—Lonaconing, P. O. Brown, Henry—Friendsville.

Browning, Joseph B.-1st Lt.

Caton, Levi-Co K, 6th, Pa.-Frostburg.

Clark, Lemuel-2nd. Ohio-Frostburg.

Clark, William A.—Bloomington. Clement, Andrew — Wilson's Mills, Garrett County.

Cross. Richard—Grantsville. Cornwall, Thomas-Sunnyside. Culp, Peter—136th, Ind.—Wilson Mills.

Davis, Joseph Henry-Mineral Springs, Garrett County.

Duckworth, George W.-Bloomington.

Dunlap, James A.-Co. K, 211th.

Pa.—Oakland. Enfield, William-Grantsville.

Evans, Harry—Co A, 103d. Pa.— Oakland.

Fisher, Richard—Grantsville. Fraker, David W.-4th W. Va.-McHenry. Friend, William E., Jr.—Friends-

ville (Also Wm., Sr.)

Frazee—Andrew J.—Selbysport. Edwin B.—Grantsville Fuller. Fuller, William B.—Grantsville.

George, John-Westernport. Gilpin, Calvin-Swanton. Gilpin, George—Swanton.

Glover, Alfred—Selbysport. Green, Benjamin F.—Blooming-

ton. Hansel, William P.-Lonaconing.

Hardy, John—Dist. 8. Hare, John—Grantsville. Harvey, Louis F.-Swanton.

Herring, Sylvester—Selbysport. Hetrick, Martin—Accident.

Hite, John-Hutton. Hollington, George-Grantsville. Hopkins, Frederick S.—Oakland. Howell, William—Swanton.

Humberson, William—Pa. Cav.—

Jackson, Casper-Deer Park. Johns, John—Oakland. Jones, Samuel—Savage.

Knapp, Henry—Frostburg. Knox, John-McHenry.

Lancaster, John M.-C. S. A.-Avilton.

Layman, Daniel B., Corp.—Frostburg.

Layton, Peter—Barton, P. O. Lee, Abraham-Friendsville.

Lee, James-Friendsville. Lee, John W. Sergt.-Mt. Lake

Park.

Lee, Norman B.-Mt. Lake Park. Lewis, Philip of J.—Oakland. Lewis, Philip of P.—McHenry. Livengood, David S.—Gra S.—Grantsville.

Lohr, William M.--Addison, P. O.

McCroby, Michael—Deer Park. McRobie Samuel A.—Co. O, 6th. W. Va.—McHenry.

McGettigan, James-Accident. McMahon, Bernard - Blooming-

Merrill, William M.—Lonaconing,

Mickey, Silas-Dist. 8.

Montgomery, Michael M. Bloomington.

Moore, Andrew J.—Frostburg. Moreland, Thomas—Sunnyside. Moses, Kinsey-Oakland. Murphy, Charles-Swanton. Murphy, William—C. S. Swanton.

Nathan, Augustine-Addison, P. O.

O'Brian, John—Bloomington.

Paul, James (Mexican)—Mineral Springs

Raley, John-McHenry.

Ralston, George, Sergt.-Frostburg.

Rathburn. Erastus-Mt. Lake Park.

Rickard, Alfred—Friendsville. Rush, David-Co. F, 138 Pa.-Accident.

Ryland, William—Friendsville.

Samson, Lloyd R.-Floyd. Savage, Edmund F. Co. K, 116 Pa.—Swanton.

Schell, William E.—Westernport. Schroyer, Jacob—Accident.

Sliger, Lucian—McHenry. Smith, George-Floyd. Smith, William-Gormania. Snyder, Andrew—Bittinger. Starkey, Silas M., Corp.—Floyd.

Teats, Lucian—Friendsville, Thomas, Michael J. -Friendsville.

Turner, John-Swanton.

Wagner, James M.—Oakland. Wagner, John-Swanton. Warnick, Silas—C. S. A.—Barton, P. O.

Warren, Charles W.—Floyd.

Weir, James Sergt.-Lonaconing, P. O.

Wilt, Charles A.—Frostburg, P.

Wilt, George L.—Swanton. Wilt, George T.—Swanton.

Wilt, Peter-Swanton.

Wilt, William—Westernport. Wolf, Josiah, Corp. — Connellsville, W. Va.

Wolf, Samuel-Co. O, 6 W. Va. Oakland.

A goodly number of names had to be omitted because they were illegible. If we assume these balance off those who moved into the area since the close of the war, it brings the total to well over 600. This is truly a phenomenal number in view of the sparsely populated region. It is doubtful if county in the state can equal this ratio of servicemen to total population.

They say a picture is worth a thousand words. It's too bad more people can't draw.

It takes a magician to get rabbits out of a hat, but anybody can let the cat out of the bag.

Published By THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

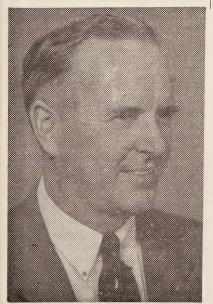
VOL. 3, NO. 10

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

SEPTEMBER, 1962

President Of Historical Society

ersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, Mr. Edwards has been a Maryland resident since 1903, when his family moved to Kendall, near Friendsville, in Garrett County. In 1905, his family moved to Crellin, where they remained for approximately sixteen years. He embarked on a successful business career in 1921, in Grantsville, where he engaged in the garage business in partnership with his



Harry C. Edwards

Born in Sand Patch, near Mey-| father, the late Charles U. Edwards. In 1926, he and his good wife purchased and operated what became widely and favorably known as Edwards' Restaurant. Mr. Edwards has served the people of Garrett County in many capacities: he helped to organize the Grantsville Volunteer Fire Department and served as its president, served as member of the Marvland State Firemen's Legislative committee: elected for three terms as a member of the Grantsville Town Council and served as its president, helped to organize the Grantsville Rotary Club and was elected the club's first president; was appointed as one of the first members of the Garrett County Welfare board, was elected and served three terms in the Maryland Legislature, under the Governors Harry W. Nice, and Theodore R. McKeldin. During his tenure as a resident of Garrett County, Mr. Edwards has sponsored and co-sponsored numerous measures and projects which have been of great value to many people. To him in a great measure belongs the credit for the public and sewer system for Grantsville. Seeing the possibility of Federal grants for the project, Mr. Edwards assumed the responsibility and task of obtaining these

grants and after an enormous amount of preliminary work the grants were obtained and the projects completed thereby laying the ground work for the growth of Grantsville, In 1932, Mr. Edwards had a comprehensive plan for the improvement of schools countywide, but due to opposition he was forced to retreat slowly and take a last stand for the additions to the building at Grantsville, resulting in the building as we have it today with a savings of several thousand dollars to local taxpayers. When local interest took over the Grantsville Dairy and needed a manager Mr. Edwards was again pressed into service and helped to build a firm market for our Dairy Farmers. He was also instrumental in bringing the Flushing Shirt Company to Grantsville, which has proved to be a successful business enterprise now employing 140 people. Another worthwhile project to the credit and efforts of Mr. Edwards, is the restoration and preservation for posterity (as a monument to the earliest bridge construction methods in the United States) the Historical stone arch bridge spanning Casselman river east of Grantsville. This Historical structure was built in 1813, and was in use to carry traffic of route 40 (national highway) until 1933. Plans have been completed to beautify and a roadside establish park picnic area on the land adjacant to the old stone arch bridge and the new steel bridge now spanning the Casselman, Mr. Edwards is married to the former Lulu C. Simpson, a Garrett County farm girl. They have two children and two grandchildren, Mr. Edwards is now serving by appointment, on the Garrett County Development

Annual Historical Society Dinner

The annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society was held on June 28th, the William-James Hotel in Oakland. Some eighty or more members attended. The meeting was opened with the Pledge to the Flag led by the president, Mr. Lewis Jones. The Invocation was given by Pastor Ernest Fox of the St. Mark's Lutheran Church. Reports were read by the Secretary, Mrs. Wm. Grant, the treasurer Mr. Herbert Shaffer and the Editor of the Glades Star, Mr. Ervin Smith. The election of Officers and Directors was (The names of those elected were published in the June issue of the Glades Star.)

A delightful musical program was given by Mrs. Jay Bell and Mrs. Merritt Feathers. The high point of the evening's program was the address given to the group by the Rev. Mr. Sherwood of St. Paul's Methodist Church. He traced the spread of Methodism through the Alleghanies as our country expanded westward. His main thesis held that historically speaking this spread of religion among the pioneers passed

Corporation Committee, and as Manager of the Grantsville Cemetery Incorporated. He is still willing, ready and able to assist in any venture for the benefit of the people of Garrett County. In private life Mr. Edwards is engaged in the insurance business representing the Federal Mutual Insurance Company which is a member of the Kemper group.

through this part of Garrett Co., on its way to the West. He presented a well documented and interesting paper to support his theory. Primarily, this spread was described in the journals of the preachers who traveled around on the Red Stone Circuit, parts of which included settlements in Garrett Co. In addition to much printed material on the subject, Mr. Sherwood was able to show to the Society an original manu- members of the Historical Society.

script prepared by one of these circuit preachers from his journal. He also passed around a photocopy of a page from one of these journals so that the members could see the actual entries made by these dedicated preachers of the Gospel. He made his address doubly interesting by narrating names and events in places that have long been familiar to the

Annual Report

OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY From July 1, 1961 to July 1, 1962

Cash on hand—Checking Account\$	1,239.28
RECEIPTS	
Percentage of marriage fees from Garrett County\$ Memberships and Glades Star	525.60 468.60
——————————————————————————————————————	100.00
TOTAL\$	2,233.48
DISBURSEMENTS	
The Republican—printing Glades Star, notices and cards\$ Postmaster—Glades Star postage	596.85 13.75
Editors—Glades Star William-James Hotel—dinner, guests and tips	25.00 22.00
Dinner flowers	10.50
Dinner music	5.00 1,000.00
Transferred to savings account Shenandoah Valley Binding Co.	12.75
Stamps for Secretary	3.00
\$	1,688.85
Balance on hand	544.63
_	
TOTAL\$	2,233.48
Funds on deposit—Baltimore Federal, Savings\$	1,386.61
Funds on deposit—First National, Oakland, Savings Funds on deposit—Garrett National, Savings	2,313.76 1,376.60
Funds on deposit—Garrett National, Checking	544.63
_	
TOTAL\$	5,621.60

E. HERBERT SHAFFER, Treasurer

The above audited by W. Dwight Stover, June 27, 1962

Garrett County Historical Society

Officers for 1962-1963

Contributing Editors
Felix Robinson - Viola Broadwater

Board of Directors

Lowell Loomis, Paul B. Naylor, Dennis Rasche, W. D. Casteel, Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, Mrs. Vernie Smouse, J. J. Walker, George K. Littman.



THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Buffalo Bill In Oakland

by Dr. W. W. Grant

Back when D. E. Offutt's store was located where the Rudy Department store now is, two strangers came into the store one day. One of them had the erect carriage of a military man, the other the stride of a plainman. Mr. Offutt walked up to the distinguished looking men and in his usual friendly manner said, "How do you do, gentlemen. I am Mr. Offutt the owner of the store. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"How do, you do, Mr. Offutt" came the reply. "I'm Colonel Wm. Cody, better known as Buffalo Bill, and this is Major McKinley."

Thus it was that the world famous hunter, showman, guide and Indian fighter accompanied by a future President of the United States introduced himself and his friend to the proprieter of an Oakland store. They were in town as a part of the group which had gathered here for the funeral of General Crook. Both men had served under the famous general at various times. Many dignitaries had accompanied General Crook's body from Chicago, where he had died, to his resting place in the Oakland Cemetery. Years later the body was removed from here and interred in the Arlington National Cemetery.

General Crook's military campaigns against the Indians in the post Civil War period had brought him fame and recognition.

The general had planned for his retirement home a place they would call "Crook's Crest." It was to be built to overlook the peaceful valley of Oakland and the surrounding Allegheny Mountains. General Crook did not live to en-

J. William Hunt

Across The Desk

Baltimorean Educated In France As Protege Of Marquis DeLafayette Spent Summer Of 1834 In Deep Creek Area — Declares No Dish In Paris Or New York Could Equal Stuffed Trout "En Papillotte" Served In The Glades Country Of Western Maryland.

ONE OF THE most interesting descriptions of the early Garrett County scene is to be found in a series of articles by Frederick Gustaivus Skinner that appeared in "Turf, Field and Farm" during successive weekly issues of January, February and March 1887.

Skinner who spent the summer of 1834 hunting in the glades of western Allegany County (now Garrett) wrote of his experiences more than 40 years later under the heading: "Reminiscences of an Old Sportsman."

Before reproducing some of the area material, it will add to its fascination to learn a bit about the author.

FREDERICK E. Skinner, born in 1814, was a son of John Stuart Skinner, of Baltimore, who founded the American Turf Register and was a pioneer of the agricultural press in the U.S., editing at various times The American Farmer and The Plough, Loom and The Anvil. The senior Skinner was instrumental in organizing the first race track course in Marvland on the Philadelphia Road near Baltimore (1820) and entertained Lafayette when visited Baltimore. The French general asked Skinner to be his agent for the 20,000 acre grant of land voted by Congress. At Lafayette's invitation, the 13

joy the home he had planned. It medied, just come with me" said was later finished by his wife and has become a landmark.

The funeral procession with the Honor Guard of foot and mounted soldiers had been the object of interest and curiosity for the people of the town, many of whom had known the General and admired him for years. After the funeral in the morning several of the illustrious visitors had taken lunch at the Glades Hotel, and now in small groups they were strolling about the streets of Oakland.

"Well. Cody" asked Colonel Mr. Offutt again, "is there anything I can do for you?" "Yes there is Mr. Offutt" replied Buffalo Bill with a smile. "I find that I am short of funds". "Easily re- by Dr. William W. Grant

Mr. Offutt with a wave of his hand. He lead them down the board walk to the Garrett County Bank (now the Garrett National Bank). There Buffalo Bill, as Colonel Cody, made out a check for \$50.00, which Mr. Offutt endorsed and the bank promptly cashed.

Their business transaction completed Buffalo Bill and Major Mc-Kinley chatted with Mr. Offutt over the events of the day and the famous name that General Crook had made for himself. Little did Mr. Offutt realize that the two men he was talking with on the streets of Oakland would also go down in history as famous men in their own rights.

From the "Back When" stories

year old son of the Baltimore publisher, was sent to France for his education and lived with the Lafayette family in the Castle of La Grange. This was Frederick G. Skinner who spent a summer in the Deep Creek area and later served as a colonel in the Confederate Army. Col. Skinner is credited with initiating the first field trial, the first bench show of dogs and the first international gun trials ever held in the United States.

WITH THIS background information an introduction, let us follow Col. Skinner on his momentous visit to Cumberland and thence to the glades of Garrett and Preston Counties in the summer of 1834.

Returning from France at the age of 20, young Skinner accompanied his parents to Berkeley Springs for the summer season. Passionately found of field sports, he there became acquainted with an elderly Scotsman named Campbell who shared his enthusiasm for hunting. Campbell told him he lived in the greatest hunting paradise in the eastern U.S. A., the glades of Western Maryland, and invited him to spend a month or more at the Campbell lodge west of "Little Crossings." In his "Reminiscences" published 40 years later, F. G. Skinner declared he never enjoyed a summer equal to that one in the Maryland glades.

SKINNER tells in the first instalment (January 28, 1887) that he drove from Berkeley Springs to Hancock where he boarded the mail stage running between Baltimore and Wheeling. There was a meal stop in Cumberland.

"I got out finally at Tomlinson's,

some miles beyond Cumberland," he writes. "Tomlinson's is a great wagon stand and tavern at the Little Crossings. The landlord, notified of my coming, was prepared with a carry-all and guide to send me on to my friend Campbell's house, six or eight miles off the main highway.

MY GOOD friend had married in the Valley of Virginia a charming woman, heir to an immense body of land adjoining those of the Olives and Swans in the heart the Maryland and Virginia glades. He had a tutor for his children and several servants. Here were all the essentials of comfort and even the refinements of civilized life in the depths of a great wilderness, and here with his wife and children and retinue he lived in happy seclusion far from the outside world and its annoyances. Here he could indulge to the full his ruling passion for the sports of the field at which he was the most adapt person I ever met."

Skinner mentions the Friends, Tomlinsons, Swans, McHenrys, Hoyes and other pioneer families but the name of the most famous Garrett County hunter, Meshack Browning, does not appear in these "Reminiscences". This is not surprising since the Browning book, "Forty-Four Years of The Life of a Hunter", was not published until 1859, a quarter century after Skinner's summer hunting (1834) to the Glades. However, Browning's fabulous adventures included the period and Campbell is mentioned by that outstanding hunter in his book. Browning was born in 1781 and died in 1857 in his 77th year. In 1834 he was 43 and had experienced many of the adventures included in the book that came out two years after his death. Browning mentions "Capttain Campbell" in Chapter VII in this manner:

"By this time (1826-27) we had several new neighbors — Capt. Campbell with his family and son-in-law, James Cunningham; also Dr. James McHenry of Baltimore and John McHenry. Campbell agreed to build a sawmill if I would build a grist mill. This we did."

ON HIS WAY to the wilderness lodge of the Campbells, Skinner saw a deer dash across the road; two or three packs of ruffed grouse, and innumerable squirrels, black and gray.

Here is a picture of Glades hospitality a century and a quarter ago that surpasses almost any gourmet offering of modern-times:

"Supper consisted of cold grouse on a bed of freshly gathered water cress; brook trout caught afternoon fried in breakfast middling; a mess of greens and hot corn pone. After supper our hostess placed on the table in front of the fireplace a jug of Glenlivat (from Scotland), a bowl of sugar and some tumblers (full pint size). "The chief lifted a kettle, which was singing merrily on the hearth, and brewed a couple of toddies. With pipe in one hand and tumbler of toddy in the other, he enthralled me with narrations of hunting that ranged from the heather-clad moors of his native land to the wilderness paradise of Western Maryland".

THE YOUNG man who had lived with the Lafayette family in France and whose father was the pioneer publisher of field sports magazines in the U. S. was finding the Garrett Glades all that

he had hoped for. He remained all summer in Western Maryland.

In his "reminiscences", Skinner describes every type of shooting—from killing grouse, turkey and squirrels to deer, bear and wolves. On his first day out with his host he met one of the strangest men he had ever seen—95 year old "Steen" Friend, who had spent his life in the wilderness. Despite his age, Friend was still the champion when it came to hunting "big game."

An absorbing chapter is devoted to a day of visiting three of Campbell's friends—Dr. McHenry, Steen Friend and a Pennsylvania Dutchman, known as "Old" Brope, a tenant on the Oliver tract. McHenry, whose name is perpetuated in the village at the eastern end of Deep Creek Lake, is described as urbane cultured "gentleman of the old school" who had sought seclusion in the western region of what was then all Allegany County.

HOW MANY would boast of Western Maryland cookery as Frederick G. Skinner does in the following description of an 1834 meal in the McHenry home?

"The largest trout were stuffed with butter and herbs, served in the neat wrappers of white paper in which they had been cooked 'en papillotte'. I have breakfasted in my time in the most famous sea food restaurants of Paris: I have eaten the classic red mullet of Egypt, and freshly caught skate cooked "an gratin" at Delmonico's in New York; but never anywhere at any time have I eaten anything to compare with that Deep Creek salmon-colored trout cooked 'en papillotte' by an old woman of African descent in the Glades of Western Maryland".



MEMOIRS

of

Mrs. Fannie Berkley Ward Hinebaugh

(Continued from the June Issue)

Mother always talked so much about her Grandmother, Rachel Holliday Ward, of whom she was very fond. She must have been a very lovable person. Mother said she was a tall, stately old lady, very dignified, and so particular about her clothes, which were made of the richest material; but very plain, and from what I could gather she must have been extremely fond of my mother. Dress materials were very high in price, and hard to obtain during the war and after, but my mother got a new calico dress of blue, (which was always her color). They were living in Cumberland then and when she wore it, my Great Grandmother always said, "Oh Fannie! You look just like a queen". And indeed, I always thought myself, there was something queenly looking about my dear mother. Especially when she would "dress-up". As a girl she was considered quite a belle, and I never saw skin so exquisitely fair and fine in texture as hers. She had a wealth of golden hair when a girl, and with her bright blue eyes, she was a true When she got in her twenties though, her hair began to grow darker, until when I first remembered her, it was a dark brown. Her lips were always a deep pink, even to the very last, which I think was remarkable.

"Little Harris"

"Little Harris".... Mother would

one of the little brothers who died so young. He was her special pet, and she took full charge and care of him, and his death nearly broke her heart. From all she told me, he must have been quite a beautiful, and engaging little fellow, a child that everyone noticed, petted and loved. To this day among her keepsakes is a little old nutmeg grater that he loved to play with, and it was the last thing he had in his hands before he passed away. During the Civil War, General Robert E. Lee, and his men camped on a field very close to Grandma's home. Little Harrie would go down to this camp, and was a special favorite with all the men, from the General down. They petted and played and made much of him. Carrying him on their shoulders, and very often General Lee would carry him in his arms. Little Harrie wanted a suit like the soldier. with epaulets on the shoulders, and my Mother, who was even then very clever with the needle. made one for him as near like theirs as possible, epaulets and all, and he was very proud of it. When the Southern Army was there, he was a rebel, but when the Northern Army which very very fond of him, too, was there, he would say he was a Yankee, which pleased them no end. He was very fond of apples, but never allowed too many at one time. One day when so often speak of "Little Harris", one of the soldiers brought him home, he set him down with a whole lap full of apples and he had his fill. After awhile, he looked up at mother and said "Here Sis Fannie you may have them, Har-ee doesn't like apples anymore". He was just four when he died.

My Aunt Rosa, I have been told, was a very beautiful girl, and quite a belle also. She had suitors by the dozens. Many of the soldiers and officers were smitten by her charms, but she cared nothing for either of them. I thing she must have been in love with her music. Her friends made much over her talents. They would have her to spend weeks with them in their homes, then would hardly let her go.

One of her love sick swains gave her a guitar, a lovely one, but because she didn't care anything about him, she didn't care for his gift. But mother loved it and learned to play it too. That is, she picked out the major and minor chords in different keys and could accompany herself and others. when they sang. It was quite the thing in those days, at least in Virginia for young people to get together and play and sing, and the guitar was a very popular instrument, so they had many pleasant hours with it. But one day, Aunt Rosa who was rather temperamental, was straightening up the parlor, the guitar was in her way, and she picked it up and threw it across the room breaking it into pieces; and that was the end of that.

My mother and Aunt Rosa were very opposite in disposition. Aunt Rosa was very quick tempered, full of fire and spirit. My mother was always gentle and mild. But both had a great sense of humor. indeed the whole family had, and were quick to see all the funny points, and side of life; and so many funny things happened in those days, that I cannot begin to tell all the stories that she told me, as she would think of them through the years.

Grandfather Ward played fiddle, at least the way he played it. I think that title more propriate than calling it the violin. Like a little musical anecdote I read somewhere of a violin student asking his teacher what the difference was between a violin and a fiddle. The teacher replied. "Ven you play him, et is a feddle, but when I plays, et is der violin". So Grandfather played the fiddle, entirely by ear. He played all the old time songs, and gigs of that day, end enjoyed himself immensely. Aunt Rosa and my Mother who hadn't much patience or taste for anything except the Classics, styled selections as being "tacky", and when he would play that old darky song "Such a gitten up stairs you never did see", Aunt Rosa would get in another room, or behind something where he could not see her, and such dancing didos as she would and through, that would convulse the rest of the family, who did not dare let grandpa see them laughing, much less, all the pantomines she would go through, he would have been hurt and angry, and thought them so very disrespectful.

Aunt Rose with all her high spirits and temper, was the most kind-hearted and generous of persons. (Indeed I think generosity was a characteristic of my mother, and her whole family. It never mattered how much, or how little they had of anything, it seemed

to do them good to share it with others.) During the terrible battles, and as the tired mud stained Southern Soldiers went marching by-she with other young ladies would be out pumping water all day long to hand to them. Grandmother too, and other ladies would have food to hand them as they marched by. They couldn't stop even though they were half starved, and so thirsty. Once Grandmother had given away every speck of food she had in the house. There was simply nothing left, even for family except one big red apple she happened to have in her dress pocket, and when another hungry soldier asked her for food, and as she hadn't a thing to offer him except the apple she asked if he would have that. The poor fellow was grateful even for an apple, and he went off eating it as though he were half famished.

Old Sour Pie

The army that had possession of the town, and men would often bring their rations to be cooked at Grandma's home. One big Yankee loved Grandma's pies. Coming in one day he asked if she wouldn't make him a pie. She wanted to know what kind he would like, he said, "Oh, a gooseberry pie or a rhubarb pie, or any kind of a Sour-er Pie." The Northern accent was another source of fun for them and no doubt the Southern accent sounded just as odd and funny to the Yankees. Mother, like most little girls was always around hearing every thing. (There wasn't much she missed) and she dubbed him "Old Sour Pie". One day, months and months afterwards, she saw him in his regiment as they were marching through the town and she called out to Grandma, "Oh Mother! Here

goes old sour-pie". He heard her and smiled and waved at them.

Camp Meeting

Then there were the camp meetings that every one would go to in the summer time, held in the country somewhere around Winchester. I think that must have been before the war, as there was so much chaos during the war and afterwards. Anyway, everyone would go, and pitch tents for a week or more, and have a perfectly grand time. Grandma would take boarders at her tent. Mother said, a week or so before they would go, Grandma would go up in the garret, where she could be perfectly quiet and plant her menus, and the amount of food to take. Old darkey Frank was her right hand man and an expert in his line. Mother said her table would be something to see. It was beautifully arranged, loaded down with so many good things that folks would walk around by her table just to look, and admire, and old Frank would wait on her table, with great dignity and importance.

When the Civil War was over in 1865, Winchester was literally shot to pieces. My Grandfather's shop was gone, there was no work and no money for anyone, nor anything. He was fortunate enough to obtain work in his line at Cumberland, Maryland, and went on there get established; taking my Mother with him to stay and visit her Aunt Amanda Smith lived there, (and I think on Decator Street) till the rest of the family could come. Aunt Rosa took a position teaching piano in the York School at Winchester for a while, and Grandmother attended to getting the furniture packed to move, as soon as grandpa found a

house. That was no hardship in those days and so the family was in Cumberland. located Maryland. Mother said Grandma must have gotten rid of things right and left, for she missed so many things afterwards. The old Grandfather Clock, a couple of old chairs she always loved and her little "red Hatchet" were the things she particularly mentioned. She was then about fourteen and attended school at the old Academy in Cumberland, Aunt Rosa joined the family there later, and soon worked up a large music class. She taught both piano and voice and was a member of the quartette choir at Emmanuel Episcopal Church, where the family attended. The Choir consisted at that time of Rosa Ward, Lutie Reed, Joseph and Thomas Knorr, and Mr. Robert Shriver, the Organist. Later they added other members: Mary Clare Bruce, Victoria B. Harrison, Fannie Ward and Mr. Henry Shriver.

Mother often spoke of how generous Aunt Rosa was with her money, which she spent right there in the home for whatever it was needed the most, whether it was for shoes or clothes for one of the young brothers growing up, or something for my Mother. Young girls are always needing some nice little things to help out with their toilets. On mother's sixteenth birthday, Aunt Rosa gave her the loveliest pair of gold bracelets. To one of these bracelets a little gold bangle was attached to one of the delicate little chains about the size, or perhaps a trifle larger than a dime, and had the Lord's prayer printed on both sides. Aunt Rosa had her full name engraved in both bracelets, Fannie B. Ward. After she married, Aunt Rosa

"Union Room" For State Historical Society

For many years in the building of the Maryland Historical Society. Baltimore, there has been a room designated as the Confederate Room. The expense of furnishing this room and the collecting of the articles on display was met by the Daughters of the Confederacy and other interested individuals. Apparently, until recently, no other groups had the interest or initiative to feature the Union aspects of the Civil War in Maryland, although objects appropriate for display have been available from the Society's collection over the years, and more have been received since the Civil War Centennial began.

Now thanks to the interest and generosity of Mr. Ernest A. Howard, historian of the Cecil County Historical Society, and the enthusiasm of Mr. William T. Mahaney, its president, a room will be set up in the proposed new building of the Maryland Historical Society where military arms, portraits, uniforms and other objects worthy of note and remembrance, representing the part that Maryland played in helping to preserve the Union, will be displayed.

Mr. Howard has turned over a check for \$10,000 to the Maryland Historical Society for the equip-

had Hinebaugh added. (When I was growing up, I used to like to sport the dainty bracelets, and one day in Pittsburgh, I unfortunately lost one, but not the one with the bangle. This one has just been given to her adorable little namesake Fannie Ward Hinebaugh, and will be kept for her until she grows up.)

To Be Continued Next Issue

ment and endowment of this room.

An Advisory Committee to work with the State Historical Society has been appointed. This committee will be on a State wide basis and will be composed of individuals, historical societies, and interested groups. They will work closely with the Maryland Historical Society in the collection of relics, documents, and other items commemorating the services of both soldiers and civilians who served the Union during the great conflict of 1861-1865. Three members of the Garrett County Historical Society have been appointed on this committee. These men are descendants of Civil War Veterans. They are Mr. J. M. Jarboe, Oakland; Mr. Robert B. Garrett, Deer Park; Mr. Artenis Sines, formerly of Vindex, now living in Oakland.

Notice——Gifts

"Picturesque America," edited by Wm. Cullen Bryant, Two volumes Contributed to the Historical Society by David Gonder. Thank you. The next meeting of the Historical Society will be held October 24, 1962 at the Enlow Library. The subscription rate of The Glades Star has been increased to \$2.00 per year.

Any individual wishing to make a contribution to the Garrett County Historical Society may do so by sending it to the treasurer or secretary—

E. Herbert Shaffer, 57 Pennington St., Oakland, Maryland treasurer or Mrs. W. W. Grant, 128 Second St., Secretary, Oakland, Maryland.

Any individuals wishing to contribute pictures or articles to the Glades Star may send them to the Editor—Ervin S. Smith 436 South Third St., Oakland, Maryland

Venerable Former Resident Of Deer Park Succumbs

Word has been received of the death, on March 5, 1961, at Fort Meyers, Florida, of John Albert Droege, Sr. Mr. Droege was born at Deer Park, Allegany (now Garrett) County, February 28, 1861, and had reached the century mark five days before his death. His parents were Emil F. and Emily (Reinhart) Droege, both of whom were born in Germany. Mr. Emil F. Droege, his two brothers and his father had come to America from Bremen about 1840 to avoid the long period of military service then required of young men. He and his father came to Deer Park, or what was to become Deer Park, very shortly after The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad reached that point in 1851. Here, overlooking the railroad, they built the spacious brick house (undoubtedly the first of its type in this region) in which John Albert Droege was born just about at the beginning of the Civil War.

Mr. Droege absorbed what education the little local school afforded and then found an opportunity to learn Morse telegraphy which at that time was the only means of rapid communication.

Every day for about two years, 1878-1880, the young student would walk the two miles to Altamont at the crest of the 17-mile Grade, and in the little telegraph office near the old Wye would study the Morse code, in addition to acquiring much knowledge of practical railroading which was to stand him in good stead in the years to come.

After he had progressed to the point at which his tutor, the late James Cassiday, the day operator, felt he could relax a little, he did

so-sometimes to the point of helplessness. Under such circumstances the student operator ran the office for his old friend and, if the officers of the railroad knew this. they said nothing about it. In the year 1880 Mr. Droege was employed as extra operator, and a little later was made telegraph operator, freight, ticket and express agent and general utility man at his home town of Deer Park. Included in his other chores was that of ringing, daily at 4:00 A. M., the "Mule Bell." This was a large bell hung on a pole at the nearby Davis lumber yard. It summoned the drivers of the mule teams on the Davis tramroad which had its terminus at Deer Park and lines reaching large sawmills at several points in the vicinity of what is now Deep Creek Lake. The owner was Senator Henry G. Davis of West Virginia whose summer home for many years was at Deer Park near his lumber yard.

For a time around this period Mr. Droege was telegraph operator at the Deer Park Hotel, where he became acquainted with many of the political and business leaders of that day. One of these suggested Mr. Droege study shorthand. A little later Mr. Droege found himself promoted to night operator at Piedmont, then a busy division terminal. Here he worked twelve hours every night, seven days a week, but he did receive an increase over the \$25.00 per month wages paid him at Deer Park. In his spare time he busied himself learning the complicated Pitman system of shorthand-no mean achievement in itself. His meswas the late Wheeler, son of Engineer George L. Wheeler who had been killed a few years earlier (Dec. 21, 1869) when the boiler of his engine, No. 117, exploded on Cheat River Grade near Rowlesburg, W. Va. Arthur would read a book to Mr. Droege who would endeavor to follow him, writing industriously the Pitman hieroglyphics, and catching up with Arthur when the latter same upon a word he could not pronounce readily.

Riding a Piedmont helper engine down the 17-Mile Grade one wild winter night after a short visit to his home at Deer Park, Mr. Droege found himself stranded on the Grade when the engine became disabled. He walked the intervening five miles to Piedmont through two feet of snow in below zero weather. reported the accident and arranged for the sending of a relief train. The local Master Mechanic appreciated this action and not long afterward assisted the young man to secure a position which he desired as Secretary to the General Superintendent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad in the south. This was the first of a long series of promotions during the next 40 or 45 years which carried Mr. Droege from telegraph operator and secretary, to train dispatcher, to chief train dispatcher, to trainmaster, and to superintendent on a number of southern railroads both large and small. He finally moved from the south however, to a position as trainmaster with the Lehigh Valley Railroad, at Jersey City, January 1, 1899, and the following year was made superintendent of that railroad's Pennsylvania and New York Divisions, at Sayre, Pa. On December 23, 1904 he went with the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad as superintendent of its Providence Division at Providence, R. I. Later he was promoted to general su-

J. William Hunt

Across The Desk

McHenry In Garrett County Has Romantic Past — Glades Once Envisioned As Center Of Manorial Life With Large Estates and Leisurely Cultured Class Of Owners — Third Phase Of Resort History Centers Around Deep Creek Lake.

A CENTURY before Deep Creek Lake became a reality and years before Garrett became a county, the meadows and glades and mountains of western Allegany County had begun to exert a fascination on people of culture, independent spirit and varied backgrounds. Not only were there famous hunt-

ers, nature lovers and outdoorsmen of pioneer stock, but there were scholars, retired statesmen and men of the world to be found in this paradise of the Alleghenies. Not only was there a Meshack Browning, most famous hunter of his time, but there was Dr. James McHenry, the man for whom is

perintendent and on June 9, 1925 was made vice president and gentral manager in charge of operations of the railroad. He retired officially in November, 1931, although for years afterwards he was called upon for advice from time to time. He was the author of several authoritative books on railroad operation. During his railroad career of about 53 years he served with some thirty railroads, and was located in approximately 35 towns and cities, mostly in the south.

On August 8, 1889 Mr. Droege was married to Miss Ella H. Johnson of Atlanta, Georgia. They were the parents of two sons, John Albert, Jr., of Clearwater, Florida, and Joseph E. of Tarzana, California, and two daughters, Mrs. Sally Tuttle, of North Easton, Mass., and Mrs. Bertha McGowan, of Newport, R. I. Mrs. McGowan died in 1961. Mrs. Droege died in 1934. On December 29, 1948 Mr. Droege remarried and his widow, Mrs. Rosamond Droege, in addition to his two sons, one daughter and a number of grandchildren

and great grandchildren, survives.

Mr. Droege retained his faculties until the last, and his memory was extraordinarily retenive. He suffered a fall about five months before his death, however, fracturing his left wrist and shoulder. This necessitated hospitalization his health declined, but his will power and an iron constitution enabled him to reach his goal of 100 years. He traveled extensively after his retirement and until his 98th year was in the habit of spending part of every summer in Europe, particularly in Bremen, where he had a number of relatives. of the word Mr. every sense Droege was outstanding. He was energetic, capable and devoted to his old friends and associates. many of the latter having been aided in securing work through his efforts. Such a man comes upon the scene only once in a long, long time.

* * * *

Editors Note: This information on this unusual man was supplied by Robert E. Garrett, now residing in Deer Park. named the fort-birthplace of The Star Spangled Banner!

LONG BEFORE Deer Park and Mountain Lake Park developed into the most fashionable resorts of the Alleghenies, (1875-1915), there had been a quieter and more discriminating movement into the Glades area (roughly 1800 to 1850). This never became a mass movement because the appeal was largely based on manorial concepts of vast acreage, privacy and personal freedom of action.

In last Sunday's "Across the Desk," it was shown how a wellknown writer in a national magazine, "Turf, Field and Farm," had reviewed in a series of articles (1887) his experiences during the summer of 1834 in what is now Garrett County. The writer, Frederick G. Skinner, born in Baltimore, had been educated in France where he resided with the Lafayette family, a protege of the world famous French general who had contributed so much to the winning of American independence.

SKINNER was a guest of Capt. William Campbell, a Scotsman, who set up a semi-feudal estate in the wilderness 50 miles west of Cumberland nearly a century and a half ago. In dealing with the Campbell story and Skinner's intriguing descriptions of his summer hunting and fishing in the Glades, the names of several other noted residents were naturally introduced. One of these was Teen Friend, member of a prolific family in western Allegany County and another was James McHenry, secretary of war in the cabinets of George Washington and John Adams, and the man in whose honor Fort McHenry, Baltimore, is named.

Frostburg's Sesquicentennial celebration, starting next Friday, might well include some of the early settlement of Garrett County because the eastern boundary of Maryland's youngest county is less than two miles from the western limits of Frostburg.

Incidentally, it is hoped to review the Sesquicentennial pageant in next Sunday's "Across the Desk".

AUGUSTINE Friend, whose first name was shortened to Teen, was one of two pioneer settlers bearing that name. He settled in the Glades around 1765, but he was of the restless disposition that seeks change and action. It is known that he also resided for a time on Cheat River (Dunkard's Bottom) and at Confluence. Teen made trips to Kentucky and Missouri. There is no record of any descendants. At the time Skinner met him in 1834. Teen (sometimes also called Steen) was said to be 95 years old.

IT IS OF special local interest that the man for whom historic Fort McHenry is named, James McHenry, should have spent much of his later life in this area. The death of his brother John affected him deeply and had much to do with his withdrawal from public life. In a letter to George Washington he wrote:

"Every sorrow and consideration has been swallowed up in the depth of affliction I have felt on the loss of my brother.......

For some years I have entertained an aversion to public life..... and this aversion has been increased by my brother's death. I intend to devote the remainder of my life to my own ease, to my devotions, the recollection of

a dear brother, the happiness of my family, and literary amusements".

ALTHOUGH he usually spent only the summers in the Glades, he was at his Garrett County estate the entire winter of 1812-13 because his ailing condition prevented his return to his Baltimore residence. He died in May 1816.

This James McHenry was born in Ballymena, Ireland, in 1753, and his early education was obtained in Dublin. He preceded his father Daniel and his brother John to Baltimore in 1771. Daniel McHenry and Son became a leading mercantile establishment in Baltimore.

Studying medicine under the famous Dr. Benjamin Rush in Philadelphia, James McHenry joined Washington's army as a surgeon; then became Washington's secretary and close friend, and finally a Major on Gen. Lafayette's staff (1781). He was a member from Maryland of the Constitutional Convention in 1787, and served as Secretary of War under Washington and Adams.

COL. JOHN LYNN, one of Cumberland's outstanding early citizens, introduced McHenry to western Allegany County. Col. Lynn owned Wild Cherry Tree Meadows near Buffalo Marsh (just north of Deep Creek) and had Dr. Mc-Henry frequently as his guest. In 1810 McHenry bought 444 acres of Locust Bottom, which included the so-called Buffalo Marsh, site of the present village of McHenry on Deep Creek Lake. In partnership with the Olivers, McHenry had previously purchased 13,000 acres of the nearby Deep Creek glades. In 1813, he acquired his friend's half interest in Wild Cherry Tree Meadows. It was this place that Capt. Campbell owned when he entertained Frederick G. Skinner in 1834.

Dr. McHenry's nephew, John McHenry, was the one who really became a permanent resident of the Glades, and is the McHenry referred to by Skinner in his 1878 reminiscences published in "Turf, Field and Farm". Incidentally, these articles are included in a book, "A Sporting Family of the Old South", by Harry Worchester Smith, published in 1936.

JOHN McHENRY, the nephew of Washington's cabinet member, inherited Locust Tree Bottom and the adjoining Pearson's Mill Seat. Born in 1780, John lived most of his life in the Glades and died at Buffalo Marsh in 1956. He edited the first series of Maryland Law Reports and wrote a widely used book on "Ejectments".

NO TEMPTATION of public honors could draw John McHenry from the Garrett Glades. He spoke occasionally of the day when the Glades would be a country of estates large whose residents would enjoy a cultured, stimulating but leisurely manner of life. He moved in 1818 from Cherry Tree Meadows to Buffalo Marsh. Several years before his death he built a house at the head of Marsh Run inlet of Deep Creek Lake. near the later site of the Glotfelty home.

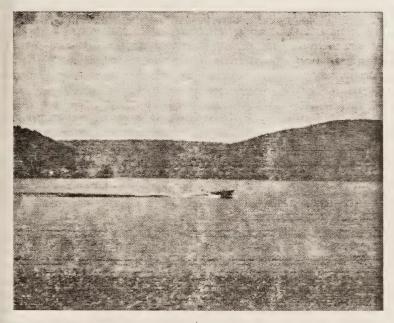
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History of Deep Ceeek Dam And Power House



By Mary Martha Friend Bray As far back as the year 1908 the citizens of Garrett County conceived the idea of utilizing the "wasted water powers of the Youghiogheny River and Deep Creek" in generating sufficient electrical power to develop the coal and other minerals that were abundant in the Youghiogheny River area. A charter was secured from

Youghiogheny Power Company, granting the prior and exclusive rights to utilize the immense wasted water power. The plan was to construct a hydro-electric plant, to harness these waters and to erect three dams: 30 feet, 75 feet and 100 feet respectively, which would accumulate enough water for turbines to develop 15,000 horse power. However, the promoting the state of Maryland for the parties were unable to find capitalists to finance the enterprise, so the development of the project was dropped.

In the year 1914 Governor Goldsborough signed a bill amending the charter of the Youghiogheny Power Company, and the corporation was to be known as the Youghiogheny Water and Power Company. This corporation did not install any facilities on the Youghiogheny River or elsewhere.

In 1921 another enabling act was passed, incorporating the rights granted to the previous two corporations with those granted to a new corporation known as the Youghiogheny Hydro-Electric Corporation which included the right to construct dams across Deep Creek and the Youghiogheny River. This Hydro-Electric Corporation was a subsidiary of the Pennsylvania Electric Corporation of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, under the management of H. D. Walbridge and Company of New York City.

The Penn Public Service Corporation employed Charles B. Hawley and Company, Consulting Engineers, from Washington, D. C., to investigate the water power possibilities to be used for the generation of electricity on the Youghiogheny River and its tributaries.

In 1922 Mr. Frank Corliss, Senior, Civil engineer, was sent to Garrett County by Mr. Charles Hawley to make the preliminary surveys necessary for him to make his report to the Pennsylvania Electric Corporation on the water power possibilities of the Youghiogheny River. These preliminary surveys constituted measuring the dictance from Friendsville, along the Youghiogheny River to its head waters and all its tributaries likewise, and running levels an approximate distance of 114 miles, and after this

was completed, gauging stations were established at several locations to determine the amount of water flow.

This 114 miles included the entire water-shed of the Youghiogheny project which contemplated the building of four dams three power houses. One of the dams was to be located on Deep Creek, near its confluence with the Youghiogheny River; another in the Youghiogheny River north of the Deep Creek development and two south of it. The dams were to be known as Deep Creek, Sang Run, Swallow Falls, and Crellin dams. The report of Mr. Charles Hawley's advising water power possibilities on the Youghiogheny was sent to the Penn Public Service Corporation.

Studies showed that it would be feasible to build the Deep Creek Dam and power house first, as it would be economically self-sustaining, while hydrographic and hydrologic consideration as established by the surveys would permit the addition of the other dams at a later date.

Deep Creek was a tranquil stream some sixty (60) feet wide, situated between Roman Ridge and Marsh Hill Ridge of the Allegheny Mountains. Some fifty or sixty little streams comprise the tributary system of Deep Creek. The chief of these is North Glade. Meadow Mountain and Cherry Run. When the decision was made to build Deep Creek, financing was arranged which pertained specifically to the project and had no effect on other properties of the owners. Actual constuction on the Deep Creek Dam began on November 1, 1923.

The first step in construction of the project was the acquisition of land essential to the power project. A corporation known as the Eastern Land Corporation was set up and licensed in the state of Maryland for the purpose of engaging in real estate operations. Its corporate responsibility was to purchase land required for operations of the Deep Creek project and those proposed on the Youghiogheny River.

All land purchased by the Eastern Land Corporation which was essential to power operations was transferred in the land records to the Youghiogheny Hydro-Electric Corporation. The land was acquired under the supervision of Mr. Frank Corliss, resident engineer in charge of property surveys for the Eastern Land Corporation. His assistants were August Weiss, O. E. Pursel and Scot Anderson.

Mr. Fred A. Thayer, Esq., of Oakland, made title researches and otherwise assisted in legal matters.

The cost of the land purchased ranged from \$5.00 an acre to \$2500 an acre, with an average cost of \$55.00 an acre.

Nearly 8,000 acres of land were acquired, which constituted about 140 farms. although only acres were inundated. In some cases, whole farms were purchased when only a part of them was to be flooded. In a few instances it was found necessary to purchase farms which were not even reached by the inundating water because access to them was cut off by the abandonment of roads or parts of roads.

Approximately 50 buildings were either purchased outright or moved to a higher ground for the owners where this was possible. Most of these were residences but two were school houses. About 1,000 men were employed in the preliminary

work necessary for the construction of the dam. The contract for the clearing of this "right of way" for the dam was given to Mr. Gorman Thayer of Oakland.

Over twelve miles of railway were built to connect the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Oakland, and extending it to the dam and power sites. This was necessary for the purposes of hauling materials and equipment to the site.

Two large buildings were erected to accommodate the workmen while engaged in this preliminary construction. A quarry was opened where a crusher was installed to prepare stone for the dam and roadways. The road building included the building of several miles of wagon road, leading from the County road to the dam site.

The relocation of nearly fifteen miles of highway was found to be necessary, including four miles of improved State Road, located between the National Highway and the town of Oakland. It was necessary to relocate two steel bridges, one on Highway 219, of unusually heavy construction, consisting of two 30 foot spans and which would replace a small concrete structure which would be flooded by the rising waters and the other a steel bridge on the County Road.

The construction work on the dam and power house was done by Mr. Charles Hawley and Company, Inc., of Washington, D. C., acting as agents for the General Construction Corporation. Mr. Verne Clauson was the Field Superintendent and Mr. B. F. Weston, the Field Engineer at Oakland.

During the construction of the dam, the natural flow of the creek was taken care of by a tunnel running through the dam, which was

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garreit County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

closed with concrete when the reservoir was filled.

The dam is an earth embankment built with a concrete core wall with dirt and rock sloping on each side packed in by sluicing (floodgates.) It is 1340 feet in length, 86 feet high from the bedrock formation to the top and is 450 feet in width at the base, sloping to about 24 feet at the top. At right angles to the dam is built a concrete spillway wall, with an overflow section 832 feet long, extending up stream nearly to the mouth of the intake tunnel. This spillway is large enough to more than take care of any possible surplus water occurring during flood seasons. It is built higher at the tunnel intake and at the ends next to the dam, than at the overflow section, which is 62 feet above the normal low water mark of the creek, making it impossible that the water should ever reach the top of the dam.

At the end of the spillway wall furthest removed from the dam is located the tunnel intakes. From here, water is carried to the power house, a considerable distance away, through a concrete lined tunnel. This tunnel is of horseshoe shape, nine feet in diameter inside the concrete lining and runs through the mountain lying between the dam and the power house, a distance of nearly a mile and a half.

At the tunnel outlet the water is carried down the cliff in two steel penstocks, each six feet in diameter, feeding the two turbines in the power house. The flow of water to the turbines is controlled by two large Johnson valves at the power plant. These valves give complete shut off of water in the turbine cases. The valves are hydraulically operated from the penstock water

ressure. The crest of the water at 1e dam is at an elevation of aproximately 2,470, feet above sea evel, while the elevation at the ower house is at approximately 030 feet, so the turbines are some 40 feet below the intake tunnel touth, giving a head of water which is equalled in few developments of this kind in the east.

The power house consists of a pur story brick, concrete and steel onstruction. It measures 105 feet, inches by 43 feet, 6 inches. The uilding was so constructed that ne end may be removed and an xtension added. This was achieved y making greased joints in the ement, and using special mortar t points in the brick wall where t would have to be removed.

There are two turbine generators n the power house which have a ombined capacity of 16,000 KW when operating under a maximum lead of 440 feet of water. The turbines are located on the basement loor of the plant. There are the wo 12,000 horsepower generators in the second floor. The control quipment is on the third floor, and he offices and storage batteries are on the fourth floor.

Outside the building, switching tructures, transformers, and lighting arresters are placed on conrete foundations. One hundred and en KW transmission lines were built from the plant to connect the Pennsylvania System at Rockwood and Hooversville, Pennsylvania, and with the Substation at Johnstown, Pennsylvania and the Seward Plant at Seward, Pennsylvania.

The plant on the Youghiogheny River was placed in operation at 4:00 p. m. on May 26, 1925. It was phased on the line by Mr. Peder Baasland, who was Assistant Hydro-Engineer at that time. Mr. C.

E. MacMurray was the Chief Engineer of the plant at the time of its opening in 1925. Mr. E. L. Bussey succeeded him, and since May of 1962 Dave Hunter of Johnstown, Pa., has held the position.

The company's service area is wholly in Pennsylvania, and covers a wide band of territory extending from Maryland to Lake Erie. Its production facilities consist of seven major steam-electric power plants and five hydro-electric power plants, one of which is this Deep Creek Plant. The Deep Creek project was built at a cost of more than \$9,000,000 by the Pennsylvania Electric Company.

In September, 1925, all the properties owned by H. D. Walbridge and Company were acquired by Associated Gas and Electric Company of New York, and through a reorganization during the years 1940 to 1946, the holding company became General Public Utilities Corporation.

During the year 1942, Pennsylvania Electric Company purchased all of the generating and transmission property of the Youghiogheny Hydro-Electric Corporation, following which the latter group was dissolved and Pennsylvania Electric Company continues to operate the Deep Creek Station. (For the sake of brevity, this company is commonly known as Penelec.)

This power company is one of very few hydro-electric facilities in the country which does not operate under a license from the Federal Power Commission. It is an investor owned utility corporation. The taxes paid to Garrett County and the state of Maryland for the year 1961 totaled some \$70,000.

Automation of Plant

In 1948, the Pennsylvania Electric Company undertook for the first

time of their generating facilities, the automation of the Deep Creek plant. The Corporations of Westinghouse, General Electric and Allis Chalmers worked with the employees of the Deep Creek Plant, under the direction of Pennsylvania Electric engineers, in removing old equipment and installing equipment to produce the complete automation of Deep Creek Plantgenerating facilities from the system's load dispatcher's office, some 100 miles distant in Johnstown. Pennsylvania-a system located at the south end of the system and on the end of the line. The plant can now be operated with a force of one man on a shift.

Note: It is of interest to recall that just one hundred years before the Deep Creek Dam was built surveys were being made in that neighborhood for a canal across the mountains. In 1824, government engineers planned to construct a dam on Deep Creek to provide water for lifting and lowering boats in the canal locks.

Deep Creek Lake

The lake formed by the Deep Creek Dam covers 4,500 acres at an elevation of 2,462 feet, which is the level of the spillway crest. It has 65 miles of shore line and is 11.6 miles in length. The lake holds 4,620,000,000 cubic feet or 34,560,002,400 gallons of water.

The Pennsylvania Electric Company owns Deep Creek Lake, and, in addition, owns a strip of land extending around the lake above the flooded area. This strip of land is known as the Safety Strip, since it provides room for the water level to rise above normal without flooding the land of others.

Early in the history of the Deep Creek Lake development the company recognized the recreational

potential of the lake. The early management of the company decided that the facilities of the lake would be made available to the public within limits imposed upon the Company by its operational responsibilities. Accordingly, the lake was leased to the Maryland State Conservation Commission for the development and control of fishing and boating. Various laws were passed pertaining specifically to Deep Creek Lake for reasons of conservation and public safety. The Commission was given permission to amend the rules as would be found necessary for proper control of fishing and boating on the lake. This lease is now held by the Game and Inland Fish Commission of the state of Maryland.

There is close cooperation between officials of the Company and the Commission on matters of mutual interest pertaining to the lake. The Pennsylvania Electric Company issues what is known as a "Privilege Permit" to adjoining land owners, granting them permission to use company land to erect temporary docks, boat houses, etc., for a nominal annual fee. The conditions contained in this Permit were based on the reasoning that abutproperty owners had fundamental rights concerning the use of the Company property-only certain privileges for its use as extended by the Company. It is the Company's intention that granting a Privilege Permit that its land will not be used for any purpose not clearly allowed in the Permit.

Credits

To Mr. Henry Arnold for old newspaper clippings.

To Mr. Frank Corliss, Sr., (Civil Engineer for project.)

To Mr. Martin Friend (Employee

of plant.)

To Mr. George Browning (Em-

To Mr. E. L. Bussey (Chief entineer of plant.)

The Bittinger Normal School

By Ross C. Durst

Accustomed as we are to the excellent educational facilities available today, it is difficult to remember what conditions were like in Garrett County in 1907. Parents of that day were just as anxious for their children to have an education as are the parents of today but consider for a moment the situation.

The county was only 34 years old. Born in the panic year of 1893, it had weathered the "hard times" of 1884, the panic of 1893 and a somewhat milder one of 1907.

Money was hard to come by. Taxes of necessity had to be low because land values were low. Consequently, little money was available for schools and teachers' salaries.

The starting salary for teachers was \$28 per month. If your work was satisfactory, you got a promotion the second year—to \$30 per month. Under such conditions, too much could not be demanded of teachers in the way of education and training. College degrees were practically unheard of except a few principals of town schools.

Teaching credentials were acquired by taking an annual written examination. For a second grade certificate, the subjects covered in the examination were: spelling, arithmetic, geography, U. S. history, physiology and algebra (to quadratics.) Reading ability was tested by reading aloud a selected passage. If one aspired to a first grade certificate, the exam-



Bittinger Normal School Students, 1907



Hertour.
Town

Reunion of Bittinger Normal School Students, 1962

inations were somewhat more difficult and the following additional subjects were required: advanced algebra, plane geometry and world history.

To prepare prospective teachers for the examinations summer normal schools were held each year. One was always held in Oakland and another was held in the northern or central part of the county. I can recall such schools having been held at Accident and Grantsville and I believe at Friendsville. The school usually ran for six weeks and the tuition was about \$6 for the course.

In the spring of 1907, an announcement was made by Superintendent Edward Browning (who was then called County Examiner) that a summer normal school would be held at Bittinger. This seemed like a heaven-sent opportunity to me as I would be able to board at home. Unfortunately, no funds were available for paying for board

and room away from home. Books were furnished by the school. This was a substantial saving of funds. About 35 students attended from Bittinger and the surrounding area. The ages varied from 12 or 13 to the veteran teacher, Mrs. Fazenbaker, who was three score years or more.

The teacher was Professor Earl King, a recent graduate, I believe, of Morgantown. This was my first contact with a classical scholar. His excellent teaching ability as well as his broad and profound education made a deep impression on this young and immature student.

Attendance at this school involved a walk, morning and evening, of nearly six miles across the top of Meadow Mountain. At a steady gait, that required about 1½ hours. Since the advent of the automobile, walking has become a lost art, but at the time it seemed no hardship and well worth the effort.

The mind sometimes plays queer ricks upon us. After the lapse of nore than 55 years, I could not tame a single fact learned from our textbooks but two seemingly nsignificant memories remain. One is the recollection of pausing to est one beautiful morning under a chestnut tree near the school to isten to a mockingbird singing his teart out in a paeon of praise to the morning. The other remembrance is of Professor King, reciting the verses of Thanatopsis, especially the part he loved best:

"So live, that when thy sum-

mons comes, to join

That innumerable caravan, that moves

To that mysterious realm, where each shall take

His chamber in the silent halls of death,

Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,

Scourged to his dungeon; but, sustained and soothed

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave

Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch

About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

In the accompanying photo, the members of the group are as follows, reading left to right:

Back row standing: Mrs. Fazenbaker, Elizabeth Opel, Lydia Selders, Samuel Bowser, Ernest Bowser, Bessie Kelly, Annabel Bowser, Ida Jane Bowser, Lucretia Wiley, Elizabeth Wiley.

Second row, kneeling: Agnes Bittinger, Clarence Bittinger.

Front row, seated: Henry Miller, Ray Engle, Minnie Hetrick, Myrtle Custer, Missouri Bowman, Mildred Wiley, Laura Fazenbaker, Maude Lininger, Leonora Wiley, Jean Ralston, Myrtle Wiley, Prof. Earl King, Bessie Wiley, Ida Ralston, Ollie Buckle, Ross Durst, Ella Ralston.

Memoirs

Of Mrs. Fannie Berkley Ward Hinebaugh

By Her Daughter Bessie Ward Hinebaugh (Continued from September issue)

Home Concert

days, home concerts In those and musicales were quite the fashion, and my mother and Aunt Rosa took part in many of these. I remember her speaking often of a Miss Lucy Jones, Miss Fannie Tighman of Cumberland, and others who took part in the musicales. And in the old scrapbook is a program of one of these home concerts, "Parlor Concerts" (as it is headed) at the residence of Mr. George Henderson, Jr., Cumberland, Maryland, April 23rd, 1869. Besides my mother, Aunt Rosa and the Misses Tilghman and Jones, others on the program were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Read, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Misses Ogilby and Sprigg and Miss Bessie Lowndes, Dr. Healey, Mr. Millholland, Mr. Robert and Henry Shriver. My mother was living in Oakland when this program was given, but they sent for her to come and sing, and paid her transportation entertained her expenses, and while she was there. She sang as a solo "The Haunted Stream" Berker.

Mother's brothers too, as they grew older, were all very musically inclined. She often spoke about their whistling. They would each whistle a part, like in a quartette or trio, and she said it really was beautiful. They all played instruments in different bands. I've heard my Uncle Blake tell so much about the old "Gilbert Band" he played in for so many years. He also had a natural talent for drawing, cra-

von work, and old paintings, but my Uncle Robert was a born artist. And though he had never had a lesson in his life, his pictures were considered very fine and have hung in the art gallery at Carnegie Hall, Pittsburgh, and in other cities. He was especially fine at portrait painting. He had his studio at his home, 1905 Fifth Ave., in McKeesport, Pa., for many years. Some of his pictures were very large, taking up nearly one whole side of the room. Many were valued in the thousands of dollars. He painted a life-size picture of Theodore Roosevelt when he was President of the United States, and presented it to him on one of his tours to Pittsburgh.

I remember hearing them say at the time, it was an excellent likeness of him, and he looked just as though he would step down from the canvas and speak and shake hands with one.

There was also a six foot picture of "Geronimo," the notorious old Indian chief, which he considered one of his best works. I see by newspaper clippings in Grandmother's scrapbook it was exhibited in Philadelphia at Carnegie Galley, Pittsburgh Art Gallery and at Boggs and Buhl's North Side, Pittsburgh. Another painting was a picture of "Beethoven Listening to the Wind" which was very fine. I have seen this picture and how I wished I might own it.

My Grandfather Ward

On Grandma's side of the family I do not know any further back than her mother, who was Miss Heniretta St. Clara, or Sin Clara. I forgot which it was now. She was called "Miss Hettie" for short. She married a Mr. Johnson, but I do not remember hearing his first

name. When Grandma was very small, her father died, and her mother, a widow, supported herself and a child by opening a millinery shop, in which she was most successful. She designed all the hats herself, and they were so stylish, and attractive, that her shop became very popular in her town. She would go to church with one of her new creations on, and the ladies would stop her on her way home and buy it right off of her head.

When Grandma was still very small her mother married again. His name was Clark, do not remember his Christian name. Grandma was very fond of him, as he was the only father she could remember. He was a Master Mason in the lodge, and I remember hearing her regretting so much, having lost the only picture she had of him. We have a picture of her mother sketched in crayon from the original portrait by my Uncle Robert. (Aunt Rosa got the original picture.) She is wearing a cap with ties under the chin, and a broad white collar. Grandma said she was a good deal provoked and lamented the fact that the very day the artist came to sketch her portrait all her best caps were being laundered.

Grandma was an only child and I think she must have been rather spoiled. She used to tell us many episodes about her childhood days, but I cannot remember anything clearly except a birthday party, she once had for herself. I can't remember which birthday it was to be, but she was just a little girl at the time, and was determined to have a party regardless. So without saying a word to her mother, she invited quite a crowd of her little friends and neighbors' chil-

iren to her home on that particular day, and her mother was utterly astonished, and amazed when all these children began to arrive with presents, and she found they had been invited, and no refreshments prepared for them. dropped whatever she had been doing, and tried to rise to the occasion and save herself, and Grandma, though she little deserved it, embarrassment. So Great Grandmother Clark went to the kitchen, where she and the old colored Auntie were soon stirring up cakes, and Ι Grandma said, ice cream and do not remember what else, to serve the children.

While they were busy playing and having a regular time as children always do when they get together; and so considering everything, the party went off pretty well. I do not remember hearing what her mother said, or did about it afterwards, if anything. But Grandma would tell it, and shake her head as though she thought she was a very perverse, selfish, and inconsiderate child indeed, to cause her mother so much inconvenience, when do doubt if she had asked her, or if her Mother had known she wanted a party so much, she would have planned a nice one for her. Grandma was not taught to do housework when she was a young girl-in fact, she would be chased out of the kitchen by the old colored Auntie, who would tell her it was no place for a young lady. Instead she was taught to sew and, of course, went to school. She had to make very fine, dainty stitches, and if they were not all her mother thought they ought to be, she would make her rip them out and do it over. So Grandma became an expert needle

woman, and was a real artist in her life. I remember her gathering flowers and ferns from our front yard, and embroidering from nature. Her work would be almost as neat on the wrong side as on the right side. Grandma didn't know anything about housekeeping or cooking when she married, but she said it was something one soon acquired when one had it to do, and she learned to manage her own household very well.

Grandma also sang in the church choir when she was young, but do not know what kind of a voice she had. I remember she was extremely fond of Beethoven's music, and could almost always recognize his music when she heard it.

As far back as I can remember, Grandma always wore black, or some kind of dark dress material, with the daintiest little white collars and cuffs, which she made herself, or little white dainty ties, which she wore in a soft bow at her throat. These she would dress in when she arose in the mornings and always be ready to receive callers at any time during the day. She was so entertaining (and could converse on almost any subject. Everyone leved and admired her greatly. And when she passed away, though it is not the custom in our church to preach a sermon or make an address at a funeral, at hers the rector who had known her for so many years, stepped 'to the front and said-"It will be a pardonable departure from the custom of this church as to the funeral ritual, matchless in its beauty and solemnity for one who in his church in Maryland was privileged to know and to revere, for more than forty years, this estimable lady. Her mind was a safe depository of instructive information bearing on events and happenings; and a conversation with her partook no little of the charm of an animated chapter in a far back history. She was a devout Episcopalian, widely versed and unreservedly devoted to its faith. It was but in the course of human ordinance that in a life so long, blinding shadows often came, but they were never permitted to obscure the one Light of the World. The circle of her friends was wide and embraced all as admirers so fortunate to know her. After the administration of the last rites of the church manifestation of beautiful traits shown out in the closing hour with the glory of the sun breaking through the clouds in luminous setting, so that when the tide of life was in the final throb, a smile settled over her face, and so she bowed a shining head, and passed the silent valley in peace. With deep devotion I wished to pay this timely tribute to the life and loyalty of such a daughter-of the Church."

(To be Continued)

Communications

Luke, Maryland Sept. 15, 1962

Dear Sir:

Below is listed the meaning of the patches on the back of my jacket, a picture of which you took today.

Just below collar—The "C P" and the three chevrons below represent summer camp for four years at Camp Potomac, one mile—no, two miles, from Oldtown, Maryland—the regular camp of Potomac Council, Boy Scouts.

Column on left—Boy Scout National Jamboree at Valley Forge, but have misla Pa., 1957; First National Girl Scout of 1957 until I



Senior Roundup — Michigan — 1956; Potomac Council summer camp— Boy Scouts—1944—Minco Park. W. Va.; Last three represent summer camps of Potomac Council for the years 1947, 1948, 1949.

Center column-Region III of Boy Scouts (there are 12 regions in the country. We are part of Region III); Potomac Council sent a group of 22 to the Boy Scout service camp at the World's Fair in 1940. I was in charge; Schiff Reservation-New Jersey-National adult training center for Boy Scouts-both profess, anal and volunteer: Schiff Scout Reservation again-representing the 50th anniversary of Boy scouting a the United States-1969: Each fall we take a senior co-ed scout trip to the environs of Washington, D. C. -using the National Girl Scout Camp, Camp Rockwood, Bethesda, Md., as a base.

Column on right—Boy Scout National Jamboree at Valley Forge, Pa., 1957. (I was there also in 1950 but have mislaid patch s use two of 1957 until I

National Girl Scout Senior Roundup — Colorado — 1959; Shenandoah Area Girl Scout Council in Virginia; National Girl Scout Camp, Camp Rockwood, at Bethesda, Md.; Spring Camporee (little camp) of Potomac Council in 1958; Spring Camporee (little camp) of Potomac Council in 1946.

Single at extreme right—Camp Tioga, established camp of Shawnee Council, Girl Scouts, a few miles from Flintstone, Md.

Alton Fortney, Sr.

Luke, Maryland Sept. 15, 1962

Dear Sir:

We wish again to say thanks for including us in the historical tour of Garrett County today. We thoroughly enjoyed it and the friendly fellowship.

After we got home Martha looked for the statement given her by her father in 1932. It is given below.

1932

Charlestown was surveyed bv George Washington. His younger brother, Charles, founded the town. At this time Charlestown was in Virginia. Charles Washington is my great grandfather. My grandfather, Samuel Washington, was born in Charlestown and raised his family there. His son, George, was my father. He came to Putnam County in what is now West Virginia. I was born two miles below Redhouse on a farm in Putman County. After I became a man I moved to Charleston, W. Va., Kanawha County. Here my daughter, Martha Custis was born. She graduated from Charleston High School in 1925 and from West Virginia University in 1929. She married Alton Ree Fortney July 22, 1928. They have a daughter, Martha Washing-

ton, who was born August 24, 1930, at Luke, Md.

The above proves that I am a legal descendant of Charles Washington, the younger brother of George Washington.

Signed-

R. F. Washington

In addition to our daughter, Martha, we have a younger daughter, Mary Louise, and a son, Alton Ree Fortney, Jr.

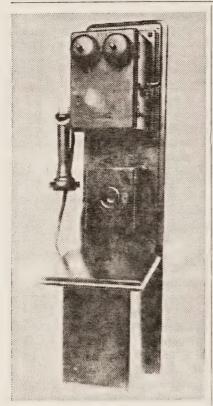
Sincerely, Alton Fortney, Sr.

Our First Telephone The Garrett County Telephone Company by Ross C. Durst

Although the telephone was invented in 1876, for a time it was considered only a toy and it was a bit late in arriving in our community. I believe it was in the summer of 1900 that we received the electrifying news that the Garrett County Telephone Company was building a telephone line across the mountain from Bittinger that would pass directly in front of our home.

Vivacious "Billy" Smith of Hoyes was the president of the company and its moving spirit. M. Mattingly, Hoyes, was secretary-treasurer. The directors were Joseph McCrobie, Oakland; C. V. Guard, Friendsville; William Miller, Accident and, later, James M. Durst, New Germany. Thus all sections of the county were represented.

Following hard on the heels of the news, workmen appeared and began planting poles and erecting wires. Ordinary galvanized fence wire was used. Two wires were strung. One was for the use of the local subscribers; the other was reserved for long-distance calls. A



local exchange was established at Bittinger and another at New Germany. All subscribers between these two points were on the same party line. Fifteen or twenty subscribers were not uncommon.

The company built and maintained the lines on the highway and the subscribers built and maintained the lines on their own property. Also, each subscriber bought, owned and maintained his own telephone. They were of the wall type and were securely screwed to the wall. To talk, it was necessary to stand in front of the telephone. It might be assumed that this would discourage long conversations. Such was not the case.

Since the current was carried by a single wire, it was necessary to rent. A steel or copper rod was driven into the ground and the other side of the circuit was connected to it. This system worked satisfactorily so long as the ground remained damp but in dry weather it frequently failed. A thorough soaking of the ground around the ground-rod was all that was necessary to restore it to service.

We had just sufficient time to become accustomed to the novelty of the new gadget when word was received that a competing company was invading the same region. The area was a barely able to support one company financially. The new companies line ran along the same ous title of The Maryland, Pennsylvania and West Virginia Telephone Company or some such combination of names. Such was the haste to get into competition that in many cases, crossarms were nailed onto trees whose tops had been cut out. Frequently the two companies line ran along the same highway but on opposite sides of the road. Some subscribers used existing fence posts to carry the wires. In wet weather, the loss of current became very troublesome.

The two companies divided the community into two camps. They were not exactly hostile camps but the subscribers on one line looked with some disfavor on any of their neighbors who should choose to use the other company. These tensions and groupings were common in rural communities. They also occurred along political and religious lines. One tended to overlock the faults of their own group while magnifying the mistakes of the opposite group.

The first rental rates were quite low, somethin like 50 cents per month. In or to gain new subuse the ground for the return cur- scribers, the strang ande a slight reduction in rates. This was promptly followed by a reduction by the Garrett County Company and a disastrous rate war was on. Billy Smith stated that his company would give free service if heir competitors cared to go that ar. The inevitable result was that companies were seriously ooth veakened financially. The Garrett Company managed to hold out the ongest and they took over the ines and other property of the ther company. The rates could ot be raised too abruptly and as ate as 1911 the rate was still \$5 er year. The last directory, issued n 1911, contained the names of 925 subscribers. The company was still n existence in 1912 when I left he county but it was sold soon ifter to The Chesapeake & Potonac Company.

One reason why the low rates ould be maintained was that the ost of material and labor was exremely low. I had soon learned to ise the climbing spurs and for ears I did most of the repair work n the neighborhood. This included he repair and serving of the telehones as well as the lines. A ervice charge of 50 cents was the tandard rate for servicing a telehone. In an old notebook, I find his notation under date of Jan. 11, 912; "Accident-3 hrs. work on Dr. R's line-60 cents." This was t the rate of 20 cents per hour. ater in the summer, for some reaon, the rate seems to have gone lown. Under date of July 19, 1912 s this notation: "10 hrs. work on 30nd line-\$1.50". This comes to 5 cents per hour. Just to prove hat this was not an error in timeteeping, there are six other enries in July and August at the ame rate.

from house to house with a little black bag of tools, making well the ailing and faltering telephones much in the tradition of the country doctor. I believe, too, that I was received in the same spirit. I made many lasting friends while on these missions of mercy.

A few more details on the old wall telephone might be helpful. The current for carrying the voice was furnished by two dry cells in the bottom of the box. The signaling of other subscribers was done by turning a crank on the side of the box. The signals consisted of a series of long and short rings. If a subscriber's receiver was off the hook, it was practically impossible to ring a number.

During the summer months it was a common occurrence for lightning to strike the lines and run into the homes. Most subscribers disconnected their phone during thunder storms. The lightning would then jump from the end of the wire with a loud pop. Some subscribers connected the end of the wire to the ground rod. This virtually put the entire party line out of commission.

The original construction was financed by the sale of stock. Certainly, no stock-holder ever received any dividends. Just how they fared at the sale of the company is unknown to the writer.

We soon discovered one of the interesting phenomena of telephone lines, namely, the high musical humming which the wires give off when the atmospheric conditions are just right. When walking or riding along the quiet country roads at night, it created the eerie sensation of music coming from outer space.

A number of interesting customs grew up around the party-line sys-

I can still recall going about grew up around the party-line sys-

tem. Since each subscriber heard all his neighbors' calls, it was considered entirely proper to "listen in" to any conversation in which he might be interested. Frequently, a neighbor would break into the conversation and a four or five way marathon would result. This was not considered eaves-dropping but was understood and accepted by all. This may seem strange to people accustomed to using private lines or two-party lines but to understand it, one must consider the circumstances of the times. Previous to the coming of the telephone, we had virtually no contact with the outside world, not even a daily newspaper. News had to be passed along from person to person. When President McKinley was assassinated in the fall of 1901, we received the news by telephone almost within the hour. This was considered a great triumph for the telephone.

In assigning calls to the subscribers, the single short ring was left unassigned. A continuous series of short rings was a signal of trouble such as fires or serious illness. In response to this call, everyone rushed to the telephone. It was a spine-tingling experience to hear this call for help at night when such emergencies usually happened.

Another interesting practice somehow got started among the younger set and, like Topsy, "just grew". During the long winter evenings, after the adults had finished their conversations and retired, a single short jingle would be heard on the telephone. This was the signal for all the boys and girls to gather at the telephone for a general free-for-all. Under the anonymity of the telephone, perfect strangers felt free to join in Mr & Mrs Donald Balla 1422 Bolton Street Baltimore 17, Md

the conversation. As their bedtime approached, the sleepy youngsters began dropping out one by one. Generally by ten o'clock all was quiet on the party-line.

Notice

Board

The next meeting of the Historical Society will be held January 30, 1963, at the Ruth Enlow Library.

This is the last issue of the Glades Star which will be mailed to regular members who have not paid dues for 1962. If you have overlooked the dues notice sent out in July and wish to continue receiving the Glades Star please send your dues, \$2.00, to the treasurer, E. Herbert Shaffer, Pennington St., Oakland, Maryland, or to Mrs. W. W. Grant, 128 Second St., secretary, Oakland, Maryland.

For some years the members of the Garrett County Historical Society have felt the need for a Historical Museum. Many items of interest and historical value are stored away in boxes for lack of available space to display them. The Society is slowly building up a fund to have a museum. Donations to add to this fund will help to achieve the project.

I wish to acknowledge contributions from Ross C. Durst, 1995 Germane St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio; Miss Bessie Ward Hinebaudh, Oakland, Maryland; Mary Friend Bray, Oakland, Maryland; and to Felix Robinson who helps in contributing articles for The Glades Star. Thank you.—The Editor.

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND

MARCH, 1963

Career of R. Getty Browning

By Robert B. Garrett

The subject of this sketch was born at Oakland, Maryland, April 7, 1884, the son of Richard T. and Harriet Twigg Browning. There were six older sisters and a brother. At that time William R. Getty, of Grantsville, represented Garrett County in the Senate at Annapolis. Mr. Browning was a devoted friend of Senator Getty, whom he was to succeed as the Senator from



R. GETTY BROWNING

Garrett County two years later, and he named his youngest child in his honor, William Romanus Getty Browning. To his family and friends, however, he always has been known simply as Getty Browning.

In 1892 his father constructed a large dam on Deep Creek, near the site of the present Narrows Bridge, impounding a lake which he named Lake Brown in honor of Frank Brown who at that time was Governor of Maryland. On the shore of the lake he built a summer home, the family usually returning to Oakland for the winter months. Growing up, Getty acquired with a love for the outdoors, an iron constitution as the result of many rugged hunting trips. Both of these were to stand him in good stead in the years to follow. He attended the Oakland Grammar School, there being no high school in Oakland in those days, and when the family remained at the Lake during the winter months, he went to the little country school at Thayerville. In his early teens he worked as a "Printer's Devil" in the office of the Mountain Democrat, Oakland, under the late Hiram P. Tasker and Charles A. Deffinbaugh. Years later, when Mr. Tasker had retired from the newspaper field, Getty's father arranged for him to spend one winter at their home at the Lake, in return for which he taught Getty English, Mathematics and the elements of Surveying.

Being ambitious and not afraid of work, and having exhausted the local sources of education, Getty took a course in Surveying and Mapping from the International Correspondence Schools, and later a full Civil Engineering course from the same school. At the same period he enrolled in the American School of Engineering, Chicago, following this with a course in Real Estate and Salesmanship from the Chicago School of Real Estate. To put his theoretical instruction into practice, he secured work with Mr. Alec Mason, the famous old later surveyor, and Mr. H. Frear, who had come to Oakland to survey a route for the Preston Railroad, employed him as Assistant Engineer. This railroad extended south from Hutton and Crellin for thirty miles or more the dense forests Breedlove and Wolf Run. When this work was finished, Getty went into business for himself for a time. but he found this involved difficult problems in the field of collection. There was plenty of work, but it was not easy to secure payment after the surveys were finished

In the spring of 1908 he went to work as an Inspector, at \$60.00 per month, for what later became the Maryland State Roads Commission. Promotion was fairly rapid, however, and Getty was advanced from one position to another in this expanding state department. He supervised the construction of bridges over many rivers, among them the Nanticoke,

Choptank, Bohemia, Sassafras. Elk, Miles, and College Creek, as well as the building of stretches of state roads. It was during this period that he became acquainted with Miss Cooper of Mardela Springs, whom he married in 1914. The largest single project supervised by the young engineer in Maryland was the Hanover Street Bridge over the middle and main prongs of the Patapsco River in Baltimore, built in 1914-1917. Later he cided to resign from the State Roads Commission and accept a position with a ship building company which was constructing ships urgently needed by the government for use during World War I. After the Armistice, however, this firm like many others was forced out of business.

In 1921 he was employed by the State Roads Commission of North Carolina. Here his progress was rapid, and he soon was made Chief Locating and Claim Engineer for the Commission. Around this time North Carolina became highway conscious and vast sums were appropriated to build roads throughout the state from the swamps and sand dunes of the Atlantic coastal section to the 6000 foot peaks of Ridge and the Great the Blue Smokies in the extreme western part of the state, some six hundred miles distant. Much of this mileage was through virgin forest around and across towering mountain ranges, and just about every type of engineering problem was encountered. As few reliable maps were available, of necessity personal investigation of every route was required, with the result that covered every important Getty route on foot and determined the most desirable location for new roads before making his rec-

ommendation to the Chief Engineer and the Commission. In addition to making the surveys for these highways, he had the problem of securing the right of way from the various owners, some of whom met Getty with shotgun in hand. These varied from the illiterate owners of tiny hillside farms to the heirs of the fabulous Vanderbilt estate of many thousand acres on which is situated the huge mansion built in the nineties by the late George W. Vanderbilt. Incidentally, it is said Mr. Vanderbilt spent most of his fortune on this enterprise. Also included in the territory traversed by some of the North Carolina highways the Cherokee Indian Reservation. Getty soon won the friendship of Indians, whose rights zealously protected. eventually buying from them 1800 acres of land for the Parkway.

Of great importance to the state of North Carolina is the monumental Blue Ridge Parkway, extending from the Shenandoah Park in Virginia to the Great Smoky Mountain Park in North Carolina and Tennessee. President Roosevelt's Secretary of the Interior, Harold L. Ickes, appointed a committee composed if Messrs. Camerer, McDonald and United States Senator Radcliffe of Maryland, who planned to build the Parkway through Tennessee on a route which more careful and objective surveys indicated would be much less desirable and scenic than one through Carolina. The only man with power reverse this committee's recommendation was the crusty, irascible Secretary Ickes himself. If he could be convinced that the more desirable route lay through North Carolina, then that change might be approved. Armed with huge maps, profiles and pictures showing the advantages of North Carolina route-material representing many days of rugged hiking, surveys and collection of data by the Chief Locating Engineer and his staff, a delegation from North Carolina appeared before Mr. Ickes and Getty, speaking for the delegation, pointed out so forcefully the superiority of the North Carolina route that even the Secretary was convinced and his approval of the Parkway as it stands today was secured. Although he located and supervised the building of hundreds of miles of other highways throughout the state, the Parkway, which extends for 253 miles through North Carolina, was the longest, most scenic and most impressive, and consumed much of Getty's time and attention-so much so that he properly regards it as the crowning achievement of his career. It therefore is not surprising that when he finally retired from the State Roads Commission, at the age of 72, seven years beyond the normal retirement age, the State government immediately secured his services to complete some features of the Parkway which it was felt he was so eminently fitted to handle. Having finished this work, Getty the age of 74 retired from State service.

During his forty years in North Carolina Getty became the advisor of governors and other officials concerned with highway construction and served with distinction on various highway and related commissions. Some time previous to his retirement, the State of North Carolina honored him by naming one of the highest peaks in the Great Balsam range, with

(Continued on Page 212)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

R. Getty Browning

(Continued from Page 211)

an elevation of 6110 feet above sea level, Browning Peak.

It seems quite fitting, although perhaps a little unusual, that the three Browning sons followed their father into the engineering field, all graduating from North Carolina State College with degrees in engineering. Getty, Jr., the eldest, a civil engineer, is employed by the Army Engineers in Washington, D. C. Charles, an electrical engineer, is the president Aeronautical Electronics in Raleigh. and Robert is a consulting engineer in Raleigh, engaged in general civil engineering work. The only daughter, Harriet, a graduate of the University of North Carolina, is the wife of Dr. Charles Davant, well known physician of Blowing Rock, North Carolina.

Getty inherited his love of hunting and the great outdoors from his father and grandfather, and particularly, no doubt, from his famous great grandfather, Meshack Browning, the author "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter." He still has the original manuscript of this book, written by Meshack with quill pen in 1858-59, and a few years ago resumed the publication of this autobiography after adding to it a contemporary map of what is now Garrett County, dated 1823, photographs of Meshack and members of his family and of many of the places mentioned by the author, together with a short history of the Browning family and other items of interest. Although first published in 1859, this unique book still enjoys a ready sale. Getty never idle, being an active memwoods, and he spends part of each

hunting season, and as much time as possible at other periods, in the forests. Even though officially retired he nevertheless, at 78, is never idel, being an active member of the engineering firm headed by his son Robert.

Robert Garrett Reports On Union Room Progress

Deer Park-November 27, 1962 Mrs. W. W. Grant Secretary Garrett County Historical Society Oakland, Maryland. Dear Mrs. Grants:-

On October 13th, as a member of and representing the Garrett County Historical Society, I attended a meeting of the Union Room Committee of the Maryland Historical Society, held in Baltimore. I believe it indicative considerable interest in this project that of a total of some 20 members, about 16 of the Committee, including the Chairman and Secretary, were present.

being the first general meeting of the full Committee, the session was devoted primarily to the business of organization and an explanation by the Chairman of the aims of the Committee. Now in the process of incorporation the Committee, when this has been accomplished, will be in a position to solicit for display, items of general interest relating to the Civil War, with particular emphasis, of course, upon relics of Union veterans. Some articles already have been promised, and the Committee believes there will be no lack of such material. It should be noted. however, that there will be available for display purposes only the one Union Room, hence considerable discretion will have to be used take this opportunity to give you

in selecting items of more than passing interest. The dimensions of the Union Room have been set tentatively at about 20 by 35 feet.

It was learned that the new building of the Maryland Historical Society which will contain the Union Room is still in the drawing board stage, and it will be a year or longer before it will be completed and space assigned to Committee. Meantime Committee will endeavor to locate suitable items to be displayed when the building is ready for occupancy.

The Chairman of the Union Room Committee is Mr. William T. Mahoney, of 309 Marsh Road, Hillcrest, Wilmington 8, Delaware. Mr. George T. Ness, Jr., of 11 East Lexington St.. Baltimore 2. is the Secretary.

I trust that the above information will enable you to make whatever mention you may care to make in the next issue of THE GLADES STAR in respect to the status of the Union Room.

With best wishes I am,

Very truly yours, Robert B. Garrett

Caleb Winslow Reports On Historical Conference

Mrs. William W. Grant, Sec. Garrett County Historical Society Oakland, Maryland Dear Mrs. Grant.

As I had the honor of representing Garrett County at the Sixth Annual Conference of Historical Societies of Maryland, held at the Historical Society of Talbot Counhome, The Stevens ty's new House, Easton, Maryland. On Saturday October the 20th. I wish to

briefly my impressions of this pleasant and profitable gathering.

At the morning session Mr. Gilbert A. Crandall, Chief Tourist Division. Department of Economic Development, spoke of the present day tendency of the family to spend all or at least a part of the summer vacation visiting historic sites. In this way children learn history in a very live and interesting manner. No longer is the study of history a task. It beecomes an exciting and rewarding experience. He stressed the importance of our Historical Societies obligation to inform ourselves of the points of interest in our imneighborhoods mediate and make it easy and pleasant for the tourist to visit these places.

This pleasant introduction was followed by an illustrated lecture by T. Latimer Ford, retiring president of the Archeological Society of Maryland. Mr. Ford showed pictures of artifacts recovered from caves in Baltimore County, some of them dating back as far as 200 B. C. He also showed pictures of burial mounds of pre-Columbian Indians near Seneca Creek at its confluence with the Potomac River. Excavations at those mounds uncovered remains Indians dating to a remote period with together artifacts. were for some obscure reason broken and buried with the dead at the time of interment. He made the surprising statement that scientists from abroad came to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington to study these skeletons in order to form a picture of what prehistoric man looked like, our facilities being the best in the world for their purpose.

Mr. Ford's informative lecture body has was followed by a delightful because.

luncheon at the Tidewater Inn. the conclusion of which Shriver Klein showed Frederic pictures of the old Shriver homeat Union Mills. Carroll County. This house has been lived in continuously by the Shrivers for about 175 years. Now owned by Dr. Klein and his brother. It is occupied by Dr. Klein and his family during the summer months, during which time it is open to the public for a small fee as a private museum. Since there has been no attempt on the part of Dr. Klein to alter the character of the house by carrying out extensive projects, his museum has an atmosphere of authenticity which is a welcome change from places such as Williamsburg. Dr. Klein's comments on his problems and his fine pictures aroused a desire in his hearers to visit Union Mills his museum investigate to further.

In the concluding session at the Stevens House delegates from the County Societies were called on for reports. Your representative aroused much interest and not a little envy by stating that our membership exceeds 700 members. There are now societies in all of Maryland Counties, the most recent being that in Charles County.

The occasion was so very interesting and the atmosphere so cordial that I regret that more of our Garrett County members were not present.

Caleb Winslow

There are eight reasons why a woman buys something: Because her husband says she can't have it; it will make her look thin; it comes from Paris; the neighbors can't afford it; nobody has one; everybody has one; it's different; and because

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Unsung Landmark

By Stanley Phillips Smith

To the west the Youghiogheny River Valley, to the east Bankbone Mountain, on the north Mc-Henry, on the south Truesdell Heights. Its name - most inept of anachronisma - is, of course, Deep Creek Lake. This impounded reservoir (ex-creek!), nestled in the hills and glades of Garrett County - the largest lake in the east-United States (more seven square miles in area) at its elevation (2462 feet above level) - is so scenically located on the top of the Alleghenies as to popularize the region as "Little Switzerland". The principal landmarks are no less notable. In the Youghiogheny River Valley on the west is Swallow Falls State Park. with one of the finest stands of virgin hemlocks to be found anywhere, also picturesque Muddy Creek Falls - Maryland's highest, and site of the historical trout fishing rendezous of Ford, Edison, Firestone and Burroughs. Backbone Mountain to the east is one of the main mountain links in the Appalacchian water divide, separating the Atlantic Coast watershed from that of the mississippi Valley. On the north the Village of McHenry derives its name from James McHenry (1753-1816), doctor, soldier, statesman of Revolutionary fame and most notable sojourner of our early history, who in 1810 acquired the 807 acre tract known as "Locust Tree Bottom" on which the present McHenry village is located. To his pen is attibuted one of the earliest and most enduring testimonials to the rare climate and general charm of our mountain top:

"I like this country, its salubrious air, its mild summers, its interesting views made up of hills. woods, glades, streams and mountains; above all it delights me as affording at my time of life a salutary retirement from the busy world and its cares. I do not feel therefore disposed to wander farther, or to quit it in a hurry. Indeed did it quadrate with the interest of the whole of my family to fix here I should never move from the spot I am now on."

The landmark to the south, Truesdell Heights, which rises above the water source of original Deep Creek, owes its name to the late George Truesdell of Washington, D. C., and, its background being the least familiar, is thought worth relating as the subject of this article.

During the years 1894 to 1905 Colonel Truesdell acquired seventeen tracts of land, aggregating about 1500 acres, to form his estate known as Altamont Farm, His interest in the area grew out of frequent vacations spent at the Deer Park Hotel. On the hilltop, since known as Truesdell Heights, which was the high ground of his property and which commanded a beautiful view of Backbone Mountain to the east and Deep Creek Valley to the north, he built a rustic, but very substantial, summer home which remains today in an excellent state of preservation. One of the unique features of this home was its water supply which he piped several miles from spring below Eagle Rock to a large reservoir in a castle like structure on the hilltop close to his house. Although Altamont Farm was to serve in large measure as a retirement activity for Col. Truesdell. then in his sixties, he had high

hopes of making it commercially sustaining through raising sheep and exploiting the spring water resources. Under the direction an experienced shepherd, Hugh Calderwood, a native of Scotland, he imported from Europe a strain of Rambouillet sheep, one of the choicest wool bearing types known distinctive for their wide curving horns, from which he succeeded in developing a herd of rare quality which enjoyed an international reputation. The spring water proved even more successful as commercial a venture. Known as "Altamont Springs Water", it was widely marketed in Washington-Baltimore The bottling works stood near the B. & O. tracks east of Deer Park to which the water was piped and the business was operated under the firm name of Altamont Springs Water Company with such prominent Washington merchants Woodward and Messrs. Lothrop, founders of Washington's department store, associated with the enterprise as officers.

From old time residents of Deer Park and Oakland one hears nothing but praise and respect for the Truesdells and Colonel Truesdell is remembered particularly as a man of most distinguished bearing and personality. His local reputation, however, is capped by the fact that he is credited with being the first local resident to have an automobile—a Stanley Steamer. -an event of no little moment on our mountain top as this century of mechanical miracles began unfold.

Most notable occupant of Truesdell Heights, other than the Tueswas undoubtedly the Mc-Lean family of Washington, D. C., (Ned

publisher and one of President Harding's notorious card cronies, and wife, Evelyn Walsh, famed owner of the Hope Diamond) who had the house during the summers of 1918 and 1919, particularly as a vacation spot for their two young children, Since Colonel Truesdell's death in 1921 the Altamont Farm has lost its identity and has become divided up among various owners, the residence and with hilltop. still known as Truesdell Heights. having been owned by Clarence T. Varley of Pittsburgh since 1934.

Altamont Farm for Colonel Truesdell was the crowning achievement and he rates honored place in the annals Garrett County among the many notables who have been attracted in their later years to our mountain top. Born in New York City April 23, 1842 he was educated as a civil engineer at the University of Michigan (1856-1859), matriculating at the remarkable age of 14 At the outbreak of the vears. Civil War he enlisted as a private in the 12th New York Infantry, was promoted Lieutenant and Captain in 1862. was badly wounded at the battle of Gaines's Mill, Virginia, and being taken prisoner was confined in Libbey Prison. On the mustering out of his regiment in 1863 he was appointed a Major and Paymaster in the regular army and served until 1869, when on retirement he was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel for meritorious service. Meanwhile in 1864 he had married Frances M. Prindle, daughter of a clergyman. 1872, following two years engineering practice in New Jersey, the Truesdells settled in Washington, D. C., where Colonel Truesdell soon became outstand-McLean, Washington Post ing in construction and real estate

development. Two large city areas owed their development to him, -in his early career, "Eckington" located midway between the Capitol and Soldiers Home, which he acquired in 1887 as a country estate and made into a suburban area, and. in later life, "Washington Heights", between located Columbia Road and Rock Creek, which in pre-world War I years became Washington's top suburban area, and included the handsome Truesdell mansion known as "Manacasset" located at 19th Street and Columbia Road.

Thanks to Colonel Truesdell Washington was one of the first American cities to have a successfully operated electric street car line. Early in 1888 he organized, as president, The Eckington and Soldiers Home Railway Company which, on October 17, 1888, began operating the city's first electric trolley car service, following only a few months after America's first by Frank Sprague in Richmond, Virginia. Later he became president of the Washington Traction and Electric Company, which converted the horse drawn lines. and remained for years a leader in expanding Washington's street railway system.

In 1894 Colonel Truesdell was appointed by President Cleveland to Washington's top governing body. He served and is remembered as one of the District's most capable commissioners from March 10, 1894 to May 8, 1897. The Truesdell Elementary School (corner of Ingraham and 9th Street, N. W.) herors his service.

During his long and distinguished career in Washington's commercial and civic enterprises Colonel Truesdell's activities embraced business and social organizations

too numerous to mention but no account of his life would be complete without special reference to his lay services in the Episcopal Church. He belonged to the Church of the Epiphany where he long held the office of senior warden and he was one of the principal leaders in the planning and building of the Washington Cathedral. The photograph here shown of him is taken from "The Foundation Stone Book" published by the Washington Cathedral Chapupon the occasion of the ter corner stone laying in 1907 at which time he was one of the ten Chapter Lay Members, Admiral Dewey and other notable Washingtonians making up the group.

Colonel Truesdell died at age 79 on May 12, 1921. He then resided in "The Altamont", one of Washington's finest apartment houses of that period, built by him in the Washington Heights area at Columbia Road and Wyoming Avenue and named after his beloved Garrett County farm. He and his wife (who died in 1937 at 93 years of age) are buried in Arlington Cemetery. His tombstone bears this epitaph (something rarely seen in a military cemetery):

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness." (The author is grateful to the following county residents for sharing with him their recollections of friendship and association with the Truesdell family: Mrs. Thekla Fundenberg Weeks, Mrs. June Grimes, Paul Calderwood, and Clark Middleton.)

Coexistence—What the farmer does with the turkey until Thanks-giving.

Garrett County Civil Defense

BY
D. P. SMOUSE
DIRECTOR GARRETT COUNTY
CIVIL DEFENSE
Oakland, Maryland

At no time in the history of our country has our religious liberty been so threatened. Appropriate it is, therefore, in the significance of our well being, for us to consider the horrible situation facing us.

As arrogant as we outwardly seem, our souls are filled with anticipation. Dark clouds of war, in the form of a beautiful mushroom, presents an aspect of terror that is unprecedented. We realize that even as we go about our daily tasks, that our enemy's nuclear-tipped rockets, sitting on their launching pads are aimed at us, ready to be triggered by a dictator's command or even by a miscalculation.

Being laymen in the scientific field, many of us are confused. In my position, very frequently, I am asked such questions: What is the use? What insurance have we that we will survive, even though our shelters will protect us from the deadly rays of the radioactive fallout? What chance have we for survival in a devastated world, such as we are told will exist? Such questions are justifiable; but, how can they be answered?

Our nation is very young in comparison to those of Europe and Asia; but, crisis is not new to us. In the course of our existence there have been many dark days, months and even years, mostly brought about by wars, and rumors of war and our losses have been

tremendous, both financially and in human life; but by the grace of God we have survived and are our estimation, today, wealthiest and most powerful nation in the world. Yet we are humble. Never have our government dignitaries been so humilitated by an enemy. Metaphorically speaking, they have been slapped on one cheek and have turned the other. They have been asked to go one mile and have gone two. Actually, in at least one instance, have been spit upon. We have been threatened with annihilation, ("we will plow you under"). Yet we say we will not loose the first bomb: unless, the enemy attempt forcibly to over-run Europe.

Although we will not loose the first bomb, we dare not falter or retreat from our ideals; but, go forward in our preparations for the time, if and when the first bomb is dropped.

If we turn to our Bibles and read we find that God called Moses from his exile in Midian back into slavery in Egypt to prepare his for their deliverance. people Exodus Chapters 3 through 14 gives us some idea as to this preparation; although, the detail is vague, we will see that Moses' was not any easy one. Pharaoh's word was no better than the Communistic dictators of today. As Moses and his followers were faced by the Red Sea, Pharoah's army approaching in their rear, we are faced by the Iron Curtain in West Berlin and our air corridors are being infested with harassing Communist planes.

there have been many dark days, months and even years, mostly brought about by wars, and rumors of war and our losses have been We say that history repeats itself; then, may we make another comparison: Let us read Exodus Chapter 14 the 11th, and 12th

"And they said unto Moses, because there were no graves in Egypt hast thou taken us away to die in the wilderness? Wherefore hast thou dealt thus with us, to carry us forth out of Egypt?" "Is not this the word what we did tell thee in Egypt, saying, let us that we may serve the Egyptians?" "For it had been better for us to serve the Egyptians, than we should die in the wilderness."

In these verses, we find there were among Moses' followers, those that criticised him for the way in which he was handling the situaation; also, some that lacked the courage to go forward and would have preferredd servitude rather than fight for an idea that was their heritage and others neither offered advice or criticism -they were just followilng crowd.

Are we of the Free World not confronted with the same situation? We hear almost every day someone criticising our government officials for the way they are handling this and that situation. We ask, are those doing the criticising familiar with all the phases of the operation they are criticising? In most cases I would say NO. I believe that most criticisms come from lack of understanding; hence, we should be positive that we are right before we voice our criticisms lest we break the Commandment: "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

We have the Neutrals, those that lack the courage even to express an opinion, just stand around and wait to see what is going to happen and then follow the crowd, whether it be to freedom or slav-

ly declare themselves, and thousands that are Communists at heart that do not have the intestional fortitude to so declare.

To me this latter group is the one to be most feared. They are the Judases in our midst. They have and would accept the thirty pieces of silver.

NOW-if our enemy, the Communists, are as powerful as they claim they are, and up until recently, we have said that we would not loose the first bomb; then, why have they not?

One word will answer this question-FEAR, fear of the consequences if they do. It is plainly seen that they are, "Whistling in the dark." From their own experiences they have learned the value of fear as a weapon. Are they not using every means at their command to instil fear in our friendly nations and our own? It must be music in their ears when they hear one of us say: "I'd rather be Red than dead".

Our leaders are calling for moblization and our young men are being inducted into the different departments of the armed forces for a period of training, training that will fit them to join in the defense of our country at a moment's notice. But. this is not enough. We, the civilians, have a responsibility. The military forces cannot protect us from the aftermath of a nuclear explosion. Even our own bombs will help fill the atmosphere with radioactive fallout.

government, through Our media of newspapers, radio, television and an extensive Civil Defense program, is warning us to prepare ourselves for the day the missile might be loosed. I pray ery. Also we have those that open- you to heed this warning-build a

The Eighth Annual Historical Tour

The Eighth Annual Tour of the Garrett County Historical Society took place on Saturday. September 15, 1962, under the direction of Felix G. Robinson. Those who were in attendance were the following: Caleb Winslow and Eleanor Ballard of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. George Winslow of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Ritchey of Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Alton Fortney of Luke, Md. Mrs.

shelter for yourself and family, a shelter with comfortable space, stock it with sufficient food and water to sustain you for a period of at least fourteeen days. Always be on the alert for the alarm. Then, if you are fortunate enough to survive the heat and blast, your chance of a future life, in a greatly changed world, is possible.

Jesus in his. "Sermon on the Mount", tells us to go even further. as told in Matthew 5:44, "But I say unto you, love your enemies. bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you." In this day and age this is a hard and bitter doctrine; but, let us not lose sight of this commandment. So, let us trust in God, pray our prayers that our enemies' hearts will be softened and that the Iron Curtain will come down, and may I quote Abraham Lincoln's burg address- "That this nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Dessie Bothwell and Mrs. Larue of Beryl, W. Va. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Guy of Bloomington, Mr. Francis Ruge of Grantsville, Md-Miss Hesser, Mrs. Arthur Navlor, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Navlor, Mrs. Margaret Liller, Mr. Rasche, Mr. Gordon Mealy, Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Grant, Mr. Truman Bittinger of Oakland; and Mrs. Thomas Staup of Deer Park. The Caravan left the Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland, Md., at 9 A. M. and went directly to Bloomington. The group gathered in front of the Elementary School. where Mr. Robinson outlined some of the high points of the town's history-such as the visit of the Winslow Surveying Party in 1736 (long before there was a town) the passage of the Inter-State Road across the mouth of the Savage River westward across Backbone Mountain, Brant's Gun Factory 1812, the commencing of the 17 mile grade of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in 1851—the founding of the Llangallan, Empire and Hampshire Coal Mining panies, the commencement of the Military Lot Survey by Francis Deakins (1787). Mr. Dennis Rasche gave an account of the skirmish between McNeill's Rangers (Confederate) with Union soldiers in contest for the possession of the stone railroad bridge. McNeill's Rangers attempted unsuccessfully to destroy it. This same bridge is still used by the railroad.

Charlotte Barnard, a teacher in the Bloomington School gave additional sidelights and spoke of "Borderside" the residence of the late William A. Brydon, one of the more imposing residences in the county. It is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Kohne and family, formerly of McCoole. On the way

out of town the caravan circled around Frog Hollow Tavern now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Tichenell. This is considered the oldest building in the county.

A stop was made at the breast of the Savage River Dam and Harry Bittinger. the Supt. gave a brief history of its formation and presented each member of the party with a picture of the dam and printed information.

The Caravan proceeded up the Savage River Road and parked near the place where an abandoned road led up to the mansion (no longer standing) of Governor Francis Thomas. Governor Maryland from 1841-44. He owned fifty thousand acres of forest in the Savage River basin-and spent many years living there as a recluse-remote even from native inhabitants-his mansion set upon an eminence looking toward the railroad as it climbed the Seventeen Mile Grade. He came out of retirement at time of Civil War,

organized a regiment of three thousand. In 1872 he was appointed Ambassador to Peru by President Grant Upon his return he brought 25 alpaca sheep—and placed them in a four hundred acre enclosure on his estate. He had hoped the sheep could become acclimatized to the Allegheny Mountains-and becommercially profitable. Walking along the railroad tracks a few years later he was struck by a train and killed. There were ten of the sheep left at the time. The Centennial World's Fair of Philadelphia (1876)bought sheep for a thousand dollars for display. They died shortly after reaching the Exhibition grounds. Mr. George Winslow, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Deep Creek Lake commented on the geological history of the region.

The next stop was at the deserted village of Bond (only a few foundation stones remain.) This was a sawmill community established by five Bond brothers

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Participants in the 1962 Historical Society tour.



and John F. Dubois of Dubois, Pa., in 1900. Ninian U. Bond, the youngest brother, was put in charge. He is still living, now in his nineties, at St. Petersburg, Florida. Besides the mill, a building that housed the offices, the general store and the postoffice, the community church and the school house there were forty houses. A standard gauge railroad connected with the main line of the B & O at Bond Junction and passenger train service was had every day. The Bonds sold the uncut timber, the mill and community in 1910 to Anthony Wayne Cook. Later it was sold to Dimling and Bloom. Operations ceased in 1922-and Bond, like many other lumber and mining communities, became a ghost town. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Naylor, Mrs. Margaret Liller and Mr. Truman Bittinger spoke of their recollections Bond.

The historical party took a recess in one of the picnic pavillions in New Germany Recreational Park where picnic lunches were served and group pictures were made.

The New Germany community had far flung boundaries of widely separated houses. It was first known as "The Old Dutch Settlement" according to Ross C. Durst who has contributed several articles to "The Glades Star" pertaining to the Savage River Valley. Mention was made of the early mills and the following list of names of the original settlers: Swauger, Durst, Miller, Broadwater, Brown, Stark, Warnick, Otto, McAndrews. The Post Office was established in 1885 and discontinued in 1927.

Ten miles further up the Cara-distant from the church—van paused in the parking lot of there the tour was terminated.

Memoirs Of Fannie Berkley Ward Hinebaugh

(Continued from December Issue)
BESSIE WARD HINEBAUGH

My father's family, the Hinebaughs came to Oakland in the year of 1855, from a large farm in Somerset County, Pennsylvania, where the town of Confluence now stands. I remember my Aunt Elmire Hinebaugh, (Aunt Ell, as we always called her) saying, their farm took in nearly the whole town of what is now Confluence. This land my grandfather Hinewhose first name baugh. Jonathan, (he was an only child) inherited from his father Hinebaugh. His father came from Germany, (I do not know what year) and settled there-(I do not remember what Great Grandmother Hinebaugh's was before she was married. I have an old photograph taken of both. And such dear old people as they are with such happy peaceful faces.)

Jonathan Hinebaugh married Huldah Tissue. She was of French descent, and the daughter of Sebastian and Truth Tissue. Sabastian was the son of Captain W. M. Tissue of the Revoutionary War, and is credited as having the name of that community at the junction of the Youghiogheny.

Jonathan and Huldah had a large family of eight children.

St. Ann's Catholic Church where Mr. Robinson spoke briefly of its history. Mrs. W. W. Grant gave a closing talk regarding the program of the Garrett County Historical Society. A short visit was made to Avilton about one mile distant from the church—and there the tour was terminated.

Five sons and three daughters. My father was Alfred, next to the youngest. It was on this farm that he was born, in the year 1842. Aunt Ella said they lived too far from any schools to attend, so had a tutor to live with them during the winter months. My father was passionately fond of music, especially the violin, and voice. (that is, ladies' voices.)

Aunt Ella who was four years older than he. said he was always trying to make a violin out of everything when he was a little boy. He would get two pieces of wood, and pretend to be playing, using one across his shoulder for the violin, and the other as a bow. At last when he was a little older, he actually did make himself a violin.

I do not know just how well it worked, but he could play tunes on it.

His father seeing how very fond he was of the violin, bought him a real one. There was no teacher for miles and miles around and the rest of the family not being musical, I supposed it never occurred to his father to send him to some large town where he could find a teacher, although he was well able to have done so. The children must have been all well grown up when they moved to Oakland, Maryland. My father must have been around 13 years.

My grandfather Hinebaugh opened a store in Oakland. It was a general merchandise store, and was close to the house, which stood on Oak Street, between where the old Boyle house used to be, and Mr. Tom Little's store. (Now the new A & P store.) It was a large old fashioned house, and I have a dim recollection of it, and of my aunt Ella telling us

it was where they used to live. Again, from Mother's historical scrapbook, see an article where Mr. D. R. Brant's residence, then the largest in town, and a general storeroom added on to the west side of his residence, was bought by Mr. Hinebaugh. That must have been my Grandfather for I know their house and store was on Oak Street as it said, "Between Third St. and the deep cut", as he called it. This article was written by one, T. J. Brant, entitled—"Bovhood Memories Oakland, Md.. Fifty Years Ago."

When the Civil War broke out, my father enlisted as a member of Co. K. fifth West Virginia Infantry, and served throughout the war, as did his brothers, Capt. John Hinebaugh who lived later in Terra Alta, W. Va., and Sebastian "Boss" Hinebaugh of Deer Park, Maryland. My Grandfather Hinebaugh whose sympathies were with the Southern people, went farther South, and must have been killed for they never heard from him anymore. after a few letters. They never found out what became of him. Grandmother Hinebaugh and Aunt Ella went back to their farm to live. My father continued to live in Oakland, where he had work of some kind, I cannot remember just what, and boarded.

Ward Family

I do not know exactly when the Ward family moved to Oakland, Maryland, but judging from other dates it must have been 1868. My Grandfather Ward's work took him there in the first place, and liking the fine climate, and the beauty of the little mountain town, he decided to move the family to Oakland. Mother said the house they were to have moved in, was not finished or being repaired, I forget

which. Anyway, they moved into a little house which stood on Oak Street, across from the Methodist Church, until the other house was ready for them. It was while living in this little house that my father first saw my dear mother. It was early one evening about twilight time. She was at the piano playing and singing, and he was passing by, and stopped to listen. The lamp was lighted, and he could look right in, and could see her plainly, as well as hear her, and he fell "head over heels" in love with her. As I mentioned before, he loved singing, especially high sweet voices like my mother's and he said, right there and then, "That's the girl for me, that is the girl I want for my wife, if I can win her." But he did not meet her right away. He met my Aunt Rosa first, and became friends with her. and naturally he called on her, and met my mother. By this time the house they had been waiting for was ready and they moved in. I do not know what the street is called now, but the house stood across the street from St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, on a lot back of the present jail and sheriff's residence, I think mother said. It had an upper porch. One morning Grandpa was fixing something 'way up on the house, and as usual mother was close by, when one of the old darkies around Oakland at that time came along and said, "You's up on high dis mornin' Mistah Ward."

There was no Episcopal Church at that time in Oakland, so my mother said she taught a class in the Methodist Sunday School, and Mr. Arthur Townshend was in her class. He was so mischevious she just couldn't make him behave, so had to speak to his father about him, and after that, Mr. Townshend behaved very nicely.

Such good times as the young people had in dear old Oakland davs! What parties those dances they had. Mother said that usually a crowd of young people would pile into a big hay wagon, and go to dances, or a sled in winter time. They would drive someone's home they knew in the country, taking their fiddlers with them I suppose. It made no difference if the people knew they were coming or not. At one particular place, she remembered the people had gone to bed, (and I think it was some of the Brownings) but they were hailed with delight, and the family "got up" and up came the carpets and rugs, and dancing began. Mother said Grandpa would never let Aunt Rosa go to these dances, unless she knew that either or both Miss Margaret Crystal and Miss Lou They were Thaver were going. older, and she felt they, as well as the others would be well chaperoned, Mrs. Jennie Thaver Johnson was always in the crowd too, but I can't seem to remember any other names she mentioned. She said my father danced well, and wore small, neat boots. He paid twelve dollars for them, and that was considered quite a high price for boots in those days. Mother was one of the "belles" of the ball I've been told, and she did say she never missed a dance.

(To be Continued)

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Outline Of Garrett County History

By Edith Brock

During its twenty-two years of publication this quarterly bullctin of the Garrett County Historical Society has contained many articles relating to the history of the county area. Many facets of the two centuries old story have been set forth and our contributors continue their researches, dredging up piecemeal portions of the as yet incomplete narrative.

In the main the articles published have lacked continuity; often they were unrelated to others. They were without chronological sequence. The editors of The Glades Star consider it timely to present this skeletonized outline to its readers. Those desiring more detailed information on some particular event or development are referred to the footnotes, which indicate the issue of The Glades Star in which each subject has been treated at some length. A limited supply of the back numbers listed is available at the Ruth Enlow library in Oakland, priced at 25 cents. If ordered by mail from the Secretary the price is 30 cents, postpaid. Also at various times articles pertaining to county towns and rural communities have appeared. Most of these are obtainable. Accident, Altamont, Bloom-

ington, Crellin, Deer Park, Friendsville, Grantsville, New Germany and Oakland have been featured in these articles.

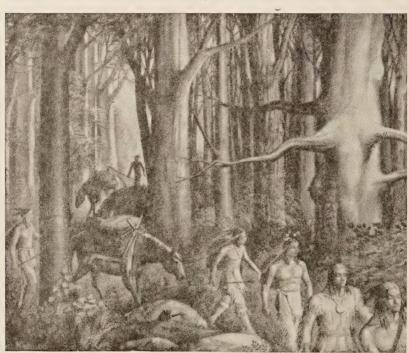
The history of Garrett County is a record of peaceful settlement and development. No bloody battles were fought here; yet most of the great events and forces in American history played a part in the growth of the county. When people of European stock first came to the area they met with but few of the aboriginal inhabitants. During the milder seasons of the year the wooded hills, glade country, and streams provided good hunting and fishing. But the Indian preferred to winter where the climate was less rigorous. Few sites of permanent villages have been found. In many parts of the country the story of settlement by white man is rife with bloody opisodes of violent armed clashes with the natives. But in the annals of this area no accounts of fighting appear. One instance of the massacre of several members of a family named Malott is chronicled.

Until 1750 hunters, traders, and surveyors were probably the only white men to enter the area. The opening of a road through the forested wilderness came about as one result of the struggle between

the French and the English for the Ohio Valley. Between 1751 and 1753 the Ohio Company of Virginia, with the aid of a friendly Delaware Indian named Nemacolin, located an old Indian trail and opened it as a pack-horse route between their store at Will's Creek (now Cumberland) and the Monongahela. This trail, called Nemacolin's Path, passed through the Northern part of the Garrett County area. Over Nemacolin's Path young Col. George Washington in 1754 led his Virginia army against the French in the campaign which resulted in his surrender at Fort Necessity. (A).

In 1755 General Braddock's Army built a road which followed Nemacolin's Path from Fort Cumberland to the Great Meadows near Uniontown, Pa. Along this road his army in crushing defeat near the present city of Pittsburgh. Braddock's road remained, though in poor condition, and was used as a wagon road for a number of years. (B).

Only a few settlers came into the area before the Revolution. John Friend, Sr. and his brothers established the first permanent settlement, now the town of Friendsville, on land along the Youghiogheny River which they bought from the Indians in 1764. The western lands were not actually opened for settlement until 1774. In this year Lord Baltimore, after reserving large tracts or "manors" for himself, threw open his lands "Westward of Fort Cumberland." Patents were later issued for the tracts of land surveyed at that time. Lord Baltimore's property was confiscated by the Maryland marched to the battle which ended General Assembly in 1780 and, after



THE NEMACOLIN TRAIL

the Revolution most of the unpatented lands in the Garrett County area were assigned to soldiers as bounty lands for war service. These bounty lands were usually sold to land speculators; only two of the soldiers settled on their lands. But the westward movement which followed the Revolution brought a number of veterans and other settlers into the area.

Due to the difficulty of travel in the mountains these settlers lived for some years in pioneer fashion, making, raising, or hunting almost everything they needed for food, shelter, or medicine. They dwelt in cabins built of logs, other building materials being unobtainable because of the difficulty of transportation over crude mountain trails. These log cabins followed patterns set by the Swedes who settled near the Delaware River. The remains of a few early cabins are still to be seen here and there in remote parts of the area. About or 1797 the first sawmills came into operation and the log cabin went into disuse. When the railroad was built other building materials became available. There some local manufacture of brick, but on a small scale. (C).

The famed frontiersman and hunter, Meshach Browning, describes this life, the wild country and the abundance of game in his book, "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter." Garrett County has been a favorite hunting-ground from Indian times to the present day, and Meshach Browning had many opportunities to demonstrate his skill as a hunter.

Some well-to-do Iandowners such as Dr. James McHenry, Secretary of War in Washington's Cabinet, had large households and slaves. Where the present town of Accident now stands, several families maintained plantations and raised crops of tobacco with slave labor.

The Old State Road (the Winchester - Morgantown - Clarksburg Road) built in 1789 through Garrett County was used by settlers going to the new lands opened up by the Louisiana Purchase. (D).

The first great highway linking the eastern and western sections of the United States was the Cumberland Road, which passed through the northern section of the county near the old Braddock Road. This highway, built by the Federal Government between 1811 and 1818. soon became known as the National Road and today is part of U.S. 40. As the stream of westward migration increased after the war of 1812 the road carried a great number of stage coaches, Conestoga wagons, and herds of livestock. Inns of every description were built at frequent intervals along the highway. One of the most famous was Jesse Tomlinson's Stone House Inn, which with its huge chimneys and thick walls stands beside the road. (E).

The town of Grantsville, named for Daniel Grant of Baltimore, grew up along the highway, not far from the Stone Tavern.

The Northwestern Turnpike, another famous east-west route, crossed the southern part of the county area. It is now part of U. S. 50 (F).

The building of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad through the mountains in the 1850's had an even greater effect on the growth of the county than the coming of the highways. After the construction of the railroad through the southern part of the county new farm lands were cleared, timber and coal resources developed, and

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

towns built along the route. Oakland was laid out in 1849 near the little settlement of McCarthy's Mill. Bloomington was laid out in the same year as a coal mining center, and Swanton grew up as a shipping point for lumber. (G).

During the Civil War the railroad was attacked in several raids by Confederate cavalry. Bridges were burned at Oakland. The timely arrival of Union troops saved the stone masonry bridge at Bloomington from destruction by McNeill's Partisan Rangers.

After having been a part of Allegany County for 83 years, "a new county to be called Garrett County" was formed in 1872. Oakland, which had become the commercial center of the southern area, was chosen as the county seat, receiving 63 more votes than Grantsville. The county was named for John W. Garrett of Baltimore who, as President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, had done much to further the development of the area. (H).

One of the projects which especially interested Mr. Garrett was the establishment of summer resorts in Garrett County. During his presidency the railroad built large summer hotels in Deer Park and Oakland. Deer Park became an especially fashionable resort for the wealthy before 1900. President and Mrs. Cleveland spent a week of their honeymoon there in 1886. Other hotels soon sprang up to share the flourishing resort business. The town of Mountain Lake Park was organized in 1881 under a special charter as a summer religious and cultural center. After 1900 the area's popularity as a summer resort declined due to the changes in vacationing habits brought about by the development

of the motor car and the building of improved roads. Most of the large hotels were closed. The coming of Deep Creek Lake and the state parks reversed this trend. As good roads have been extended through the area, Garrett County has once more become a popular summer resort section. (I).

Changes have come about also in the pattern of industry. Kitzmiller on the North Branch of the Potomac, the site of a large grist mill in the early 1800's, became a busy coal mining center when the railroad which is now part of the Western Maryland was extended through it. Friendsville, which once had a flourishing iron works more than a century ago, was later a shipping point for lumber. Shallmar, Vindex, and Kempton grew up around mining operations which have since been almost entirely abandoned. Crellin, once a lumber town, became a mining community. Jennings, another lumber town, has a large fire brick plant in full operation. Coal and lumber have always been important industries in the county, but due to the competition of other fuels, coal production has greatly diminished in importance as a county industry. Accident has remained through the years an agricultural center. The early plantations there were broken up into small farms as a large number of German immigrants came into the area in the 1840's and 1850's. Grantsville remains a trading center for the farming area but has recently acquired new industries as well. (J).

The Garrett County Historical Society was organized in 1941. Under the leadership of the late Captain Charles E. Hoye the Society built up a collection of books and historic objects, now displayed in

The Man With The Green Mustache

By Dr. Wm. W. Grant

When I see the numerous advertisements on the Television for hair dyes and rinses, I wonder how many of the beautiful young ladies know the origins of preparations which they put on their hair. Actually, many of the preparations have as one of their basic ingredients hair dye formulas that were devised by German and American chemists during the latter part of the 1800's. The original purpose of the dyes was to improve the color of men's mustaches and beards, not to change the color of women's hair. (During those days, a woman who dyed her hair was considered rather "brazen."

As you might expect, much of the touch up work on the mustaches and beards was done in the barber shops. Among the numerous bottles of hair tonic, a person could also see a selection of different colored hair dyes to meet the customer's needs. The barber would select the particular color which was required to touch up the mustache and very carefully apply it to the hairs that needed to be colored.

Since the dyes that were used

the Ruth Enlow Library. The Society's quarterly bulletin, "The Glades Star," publishes articles on every aspect of Garrett County history. (K).

Footnotes to Outline of Garrett

County History:

(A) Vol. 1, No. 25; (B) Vol. 1, No. 26; (C) Vol. 1, No. 10; (D) Vol. 1, No. 32, Vol. 2, No. 36; (E) Vol. 1, No. 27; (F) Vol. 2, No. 13; (H) Vol. 1, No. 33; (I) Vol. 1, No. 34; (J) Vol. 2, Nos. 9, 10, 15, 27, 28; (K) Vol. 3, No. 2.

were produced by different companies, the barber had to be very careful about the strength of a particular dye so that there would be no streaking of the color.

At the time the "mustache incident" occurred. I was a young man working in Harned's Drug Store, and was the only one in the store at the time. A colored boy of about eighteen or twenty years came into the store. He worked as a shoe shine boy in the barber shop that was situated in the store room where Hub's Harness Shop is now located. He asked me "What would remove mustache dye?" Dr. Ravenscroft came in about that time and I consulted him. He recommended a solution of iodide of potash. I made up the solution and the boy left.

In a few minutes we heard the worst commotion, and running to the door we looked out just in time to see an irate customer chasing the colored bey out the front door of the barber shop. He stood in the doorway coughing and shouting curses at the boy who stood cowering on the boardwalk about thirty feet away. Then the man still shouting hurried into the allev. Later the owner of the shop was able to piece together the events that had caused the outburst.

It seems that the colored boy was in the shop cleaning up when summer visitor came in and seated himself in the barber chair. This man was extremely large and had a deep voice. He was also the type that when he wanted something done it had to be attended to at once. He was very desirous of having his mustache touched up. When he learned that the barber was not in and wouldn't

boy to "Touch up my mustache". The boy explained that he knew nothing about touching up mustaches. He only shined shoes and worked there. This did not impress the man and he demanded that the brown mustache be touched up. Surely the boy had seen it done often enough! Unfortunately the first try ended in a rather odd shade of brown. This the customer said would never do and for the boy to go over to the drug store and find out what would remove dve.

When the boy returned with the potash solution he applied it to the mustache but being inexperienced and not knowing the strength of the dye he was as dismayed as the man was angry, to see that the touched up mustache was now a lively shade of pink.

"Get it off, get it off" he shouted to the flustered boy. Remembering what he had been told to do when dye was spilled on the floor the boy grabbed a large cloth and duosed it with Household Ammonia. Then he clamped the cloth over the man's face and proceeded to mustache scrub the with the ammonia cloth. For about ten seconds there was a struggle during which time the boy continued to scrub the mustache of the protesting, struggling victim. Finally the strangling man broke free of the boy's grasp and vaulted out of the barber chair. As soon as he could get his breath he proceeded to chase the boy out of the shop cursing him at the top of his voice. The man went back to pick up his hat and then disappeared, for the second time he had looked into the mirror and exploded again. You see the ammonia worked a peculiar chemical reaction on the be for some time he ordered the hair dye and potash solution. His

The Church At Corunna

By Felix G. Robinson

If one travels here and there throughout the world ruins, like skeletons, of temples can be seen from Palenque in Central America to Gizeh in Egypt. But one does not have to go far from home here in the mountains to view a solitary chimney around which once stood a sturdy cabin—and it is surprising to see many abandoned churches, falling to decay, here in the mountains. This is a mournful thing to look upon.

But there was a church in Garrett County that did not suffer such a fate. When its congregation moved away it was dismantled, each part placed in a flat car and shipped on the Western Maryland Railroad to Baltimore. Here it was reassembled and has for many years served a flourishing parish in that city.

"Emmanuel Church" had been erected during 1889 in Garrett County. Maryland, near the town of Bayard, West Virginia on a tract of land (223 acres) called "Corunna," patented by James W. Mc-Culloh, Comptroller of the United States Treasury. Garrett County in the 1880's was still a summer colony of large private (also farms) scattered through a wilderness where logging camps were at work. One such camp was at the town of Bayard when Emmanuel Chapel was erected in Mr. McCulloh's memory through the efforts of his daughter, Annie L. Brown, assisted by the Rev. Archibald Morrison. The exterior of this church was of poplar, with a frame-

mustache now as he hurred into the alley was a beautiful shade of GREEN. work of hemlock. The interior was of oak and ash. By Diocesan arrangements it was a private chapel and only open in the summer. Most of the services were held by the Rev. Mr. Hubbard.

After those for whom it was built moved away. W. McCulloh Brown (son of Mrs. Annie Brown) offered the building to the Bishop in June of 1913. The Bishop gave it to Nativity Chapel (Cedarcroft, Baltimore, Md.) In September of 1913 it was dismantled and shipped 240 miles on Western Maryland flat cars to Baltimore and re-erected on the Nativity lot. The material was promptly unloaded.

John Wolf of Oakland, Maryland, who originally constructed the building in 1889, dismantled it in 1913, superintended its shipment, and was in charge of its re-erection in Baltimore where he was assisted by James Delawder and Thomas Schooly, carpenters, both of Oakland. George Norbury Mackenzie III was the architect in Cedarcroft assisted in the early stages by Percy Ash.

Mr. Howard Elliott, whose memory goes back to those days, says that Mackenzie was the architect "insofar as anyone could modify Mr. Wolf's ideas."

The building was placed in the middle of Nativity's lot and much improved at its re-erection. The tower was changed to its present form and the entire building was given a coat of stucco. In the nave crossbeams were added to the rafters to brace for the added weight of a slate roof. Its windows were new and the aisle was made wider. The chancel was enlarged to the width of the nave, and the roof was raised in height, while a new room was added across the chancel from the existing one, thus making a

"T" shaped building. The total cost, exclusive of land, was \$12,000.

On Christmas Day 1913 Holy Communion was celebrated at 8 A. M. in the parish room of the uncompleted church, sixty persons being present. The first service in the church itself was held on February 1st, 1914. (From the book entitled "The Church of the Nativity, Cedarcroft (1911)" by George B. Scriven, the present pastor.)

W. McCulloh Brown

Ann, daughter of James McCulloh, married William I. Brown. Their son, William McCulloh, was born in New York City, November 13. 1854. McCulloh Brown spent some of his school vacations at the William Deakins place (Inn) Fort Pendleton, now Gorman. After he graduated in engineering at Yale University in 1876 his health not being robust and already having acquired a taste for mountain country he suggested to his mother, who had inherited "Corunna," that if she would give him the tract he would develop it. This was the time of the coal and lumber development in the North Branch vallev of the Potomac. Mr. Brown moved permanently to Garrett County in 1882. He cut timber. cleared a farm and raised purebred sheep and cattle. He was also employed in surveying mines and lands in this region. Mr. J. M. Jarboe of Oakland was employed to build the large frame house on the place, which was called "Corunna." (It is now occupied by a family by the name of Dixon.) W. McCulloh Brown was one of the Commissioners that erected the present Garrett County Courthouse. Mr. Jarboe was the overseer while it was being constructed, donating his service.

In 1905 McCulloh Brown was

elected to represent Garrett County in the State Senate. He was interested in the conservation of the county's natural resources. In the Senate he introduced the present forestry law which was passed during the 1906 Session of the General Assembly, Mr. Brown's last important public service was one of the three commissioners representing Maryland on the Maryland-West Virginia Boundary Commission. He was exceedingly disappointed by the Supreme Court decision 1912 which favored West Virginia in the western boundary of the State when it was re-surveyed in 1910. He gave the Maryland Historical Society his notes and documents relating to this case.

In 1918 Senator Brown sold "Corunna" and made his home with his sister in Baltimore, where he died December 14, 1936. His sister, Miss Susan T. Brown, presented the Garrett County Historical Society with one of his unpublished manuscripts. It was entitled "Old Days and Ways" and was published by the Garrett County Historical Society June, 1943, Vol. 1, No. 10.

John Wolf

Mrs. Theresa Martin, a daughter, still living, furnished the author of this article the following information concerning her father and his family. John Wolf was the eldest child of Rochus A. Wolf and Cumigunda nee Hemmerlein. They were married June 5th, 1849 by Rev. Henry Dammenhaur C.H. O T.P. in St. James Catholic (German Redemptorist) Church in Baltimore, Md. This is one of the largest and most beautiful Catholic Churches in Baltimore, and is still under the direction of priests of the Redemptorist Order.

Rochus Wolf was 12 years old when he arrived from Germany.



JOHN WOLF

On his way over he carved a crucifix out of a stump of wood.

John Wolf was born in Baltimore in 1850. Theresa does not remember when her father and his parents came to Oakland. John Wolf married Christina Smithman, born 1852, in St. Peter's Catholic Church, Oakland, in 1871. The family first lived in a log house where is now the Weber Greenhouse. They had the following children: Rose, Joseph, Theresa, Bertha, Anna, Lena, Agnes, and Robert.

Besides erecting Emmanuel Episcopal Church near Bayard on the "Corunna" estate of McCulloh Brown he built the original Garrett County Courthouse which later was remodelled and was used as Oakland's first high school, and Saint

The Old Oaken Bucket

Elwood S. Groves

Today little thought is given to the extensive installations essential to the procurement and distribution of a vital necessity—water. Conduits and pipes are underground and unseen. Only the spigots and quarterly water bill reminds the householder or business man of the elaborate and expensive mechanism required to being him an essential without which he could not live.

Time was when in rural communities individual family wells supplied this need, one for each dwelling or sometimes several families sharing the same well.

Before the development of welldrilling machines the wells were of the open type, "dug" wells. Very few of them are to be seen today: it is accidental that any at all have survived the obliterating effects of time and development. Nearly all have long since been filled in with earth and rocks. Such as remain should be preas interesting historical served relics to be shown to vacationers who flock to this area each season by the thousands, drawn hither by its unrivaled summer climate.

One such well, perhaps the last of fifty or more once in daily use in the town of Oakland, is still to be seen in the yard of the Leighton-Durst Funeral Home on Second Street, during many years the dwelling of the Loar family. It is

Joseph's Catholic Church in Midland, Maryland. Saint Joseph's Church is one of the outstanding church buildings in Western Maryland. It reflects the fine craftsmanship of the Master Carpenter, John Wolf.

John Wolf died January 23, 1924.

equipped with windlass, rope, and bucket, all housed in a box-like wooden structure with hinged lid. Except when water was being drawn the lid was kept closed. When this well was dug is not recorded, but the time was probably a century or more ago.

Such wells were dug with hand tools, the diameter of the bore being big enough to allow the workman room to dig until the needed depth was reached. Then sides were lined with flat rocks laid brick-wise. Small rocks or gravel were packed in between the earth walls and the rock lining. From ground level to bottom the depth of the Second Street well is about 16 feet with four feet of water. The diameter is two feet, Most dug wells were bigger, 3, 4, or 5 feet in diameter. According to reliable local tradition there were three such wells within a fifty yard radius of where this is being typed. These old wells were filled in many years ago. Signs of their former existence are now fewer than are remaining vestiges of the pioneer log cabins.



THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

Occasionally newspaper readers are reminded of the ancient wells in a mournful and tragic way as in the case of a little boy of the Pittsburgh area who during the winter of 1962 fell into one on his way to school across an open field. Workman had uncovered the long-disused well preparatory to a construction project.

Beside the Alder Street entrance to the county court house there is seen a concrete slab four feet square and a foot thick. This slab caps an open well once widely-famed for the purity and excellence of its water. Instead of being filled in the well was sealed and made accident-proof. It could still be a source of the best of water, although perhaps not in large volume. Another fine well was in rear of the Ward Hinebaugh restaurant, filled in many years ago.

Efficient well drilling machines were developed about the middle of the last century but it was several decades before they came into wide use in this section. With their increased use the open dug well rapidly fell into disuse. Long before the drilling machine appeared serviceable pumps were available, the earliest having been in use in Europe in the 15th century. In this area pumps gradually replaced the windlass bucket as a more efficient means of drawing up the water. Very often the pump was installed on a stout platform over an well.

Except for the windlass, rope, and bucket, the well on the Leighton-Durst grounds is probably much like that from which the beauteous Rebekah drew up water to refresh the servant of Abraham, sent by the patriarch to seek out a virtuous and worthy helpmeet

wells were digged in the land of Gerar by Isaac and his servants.

A tourist attraction visited by thousands each year is the ancient well near Scituate, Massachussetts, that provided inspiration for the familiar poem, The Old Oaken Bucket, written by Samuel Woodworth in 1817 and set to the music an earlier song of Thomas Moore's. Instead of a windlass the water was drawn by means of a sweep. The sweep was a balanced pole mounted on a two way swivel at the top of a stout post. Suspended from the long end of the pole by a chain or rope was the iron-bound bucket. At the short end of the pole the drawer of water manipulated it in such wise as to lower and raise the bucket and swing it to one side of the well. Such a sweep was once in operation at a spring on Monte Vista property near Oakland, installed probably for sentimental reasons and a liking for the picturesque and antique by an owner of the place a half century ago.

The old time open well found its way into local small boy folk lore. Sixty years ago a legend was current. probably concocted some juvenile jokester, to the effect that the purity and excellence of the water in the well on the court house grounds was in some mysterious way due to a negro having fallen therein and drowned. This was alleged to have happened at some remote past time.

A bit of folk lore probably imported from Europe or elsewhere was an idea that on Hallowe'en when at midnight there was a full moon, a maid might go alone into the yard and walk backward to the well. She was promised the

for his son, Isaac. Other similar to peer into her future. Looking down into the water she would see not her own reflection, but mirrored on the water would be the image of her future life mate. But it was at an hour when ghosts, witches, goblins, or other fearsome night prowlers might be expected to be abroad. To be effective the ritual had to be performed alone. It is likely few damsels had the courage to complete it.

> Many of the early settlers found abundance of water in the innumerable fine springs flowing in many localities. Often they built their habitations near one. Some, settling on land otherwise suitable but with no spring, resorted to the dug well.

> Some of the springs became widely-known, such as the Boiling Spring, south of Deer Park and the Truesdell spring on Backbone Mountain, Another Boiling Spring near Oakland delivered a volume of water sufficient to supply the town during several years after the installation of the municipal water system in 1909.

> During recent years legislators, National and State, have indicated growing concern about the nation's future water supply. A United States Senate Committee on Water Resources reported that the nation must plan on a huge scale to store water, generate new sources of supply, and save water from contamination by keeping pure and free what we have. The estimated cost of the new work needed was \$12 billion, and for the anti-pollution of water resources \$42 billion. By 1980 one third of the nation will be short of water. By 2001 A. D. one half will be feeling the pinch.

In 1900 only 8% of the water reward of the gift of being able supply was being used; in 1960

County Area Civil War Soldier

Names of Garrett County area Civil War soldiers omitted from previous listings because of the absence of information continue to reach the editor's desk. A list of 500 compiled by Ross C. Durst appeared in the June 1861 issue of the Glades Star.

Sergeant Samuel A. Dean, of Company K, 3rd Potomac Home brigade Regiment. has been furnished by his daughter, Mrs. William Glenn Post Jr., of St. Petersburg, Florida.

Samuel A. Dean was twice rejected as being too young before

the people of the United States were using 60%; by 1975 the experts in this field say 88% will be used.

Interesting and disturbing companion statistics are Census Bureau projections which say it is probable the nation's population will go from the present 188 millions to between 232 and 284 millions by 1980. At the end of the century we will have between 295 and 420 millions. This Explosion of Population has during recent years been discussed in many newspaper and magazine articles. Few doubt the soundness of the estimates of future rapid population growth, and arm in arm with them a future probable very serious water shortage. The statistics quoted are such as to incite serious thought.

A manned moon rocket expedition will cost \$25 to \$40 billion. There are those who believe that a large portion of the staggering sums being expended by the Federal government for space flights would bring far greater benefits if applied to the making sure of the future water supply.

recruiting officers enrolled him. An older brother Hezekiah and their father Levi Dean were at the time already serving in the army, probably with some Pennsylvania volunteer regiment. The family lived on a farm near Grantsville and about war time Levi Dean traded his farm for a tayern at Addison, Pa.

Samuel A. Dean was several times promoted and was serving as lieutenant when mustered out on May 29, 1865. However the war ended before his commission as lieutenant was confirmed and he is listed as sergeant in the official records. After the war he taught school in Grantsville, Oakland, and perhaps elsewhere in the county.

The 3rd PHB Regiment fought at Monocacy, Snicker's Gap, Halltown, Charles Town, and Bolivar Heights, its losses during the war being 83 killed in battle or dying of wounds and disease.

Although the Battle of the Monocacy, fought on Maryland soil, was not one of the big ones its effect was important indeed to the Union cause. Confederate General Jubal A. Early with a force of 17,000 had crossed the upper Potomac and marched toward Washington. Nearly all able-bodied Union soldiers were campaigning with the Army of the Potomac near Richmond. To defend the city Union authorities hastily collected nondescript units of invalid soldiers, old men and boys, and governmental clerks most of them entirely without military experience and many who never had pulled a trigger. Early's men were the seasoned and battletoughened veterans of the Second Corps, C. S. A., formerly manded by the renowned "Stonewall" Jackson. It is generally believed that with these "old pros" Early could have easily brushed aside the amateur defending force. Historians of the Civil War seem in agreement that the delaying actions fought near Frederick on July 7th and 8th, 1864, and the bigger fight at Monocacy on July 9th, gave the Union high command time enough to hurriedly move two veteran Union Army corps from the Richmond area for the defense of Washington.

General Lew Wallace (later famed as author of the fine novel Ben Hur) with a Union force of 6000 and outnumbered nearly three to one undertook to block the advance of the hard-fightin', hardcussin' Early. Wallace was defeated, bue the three days of delay to General Early gave Grant time enough to move to Washington the 6th Corps and parts of the 19th experienced veterans to Washington. Early pulled up at the outer defenses and skirmished during one afternoon. Learning that the two battle-wise corps of veterans were present and supporting the amaall behind well-conteurs and structed defenses. Early saw the had to abandon the attempt to capture Washington. He drew and recrossed the Potomac into Virginia laden with booty and driving herds of confiscated cattle and horses.

A half century earlier British troops had briefly occupied the city, burning the Capital, the White House and other government buildings. General Early's cohorts had exacted large sums of money at Hagerstown and Frederick demanding payment "or else." If the demand was not met the towns would be put to the torch. Later the same month Early detached General McCausland with a considerable cavalry force on a land's men beaceful and Thus might tal City had battle at the smaller delay commander is well. The call the commander is the commander of the considerable cavalry force on a land's men beaceful and Thus might tal City had battle at the smaller delay commander is well. The call the commander is the commander of the considerable cavalry force on a land's men beaceful and the capital, the white House and other government buildings. General Early's cohorts had exacted large sums of money at Hagerstown and Frederick demanding payment "or else."

Annual Dinner Meeting Scheduled For June 27

The Garrett County Historical Society will hold its annual dinner meeting on Thursday, June 27 at the Mountain Lake Hotel—the time 6:30 p. m.

The featured speaker will be Mrs. J. M. P. Wright of Annapolis and Deep Creek Lake, her subject "Historic Annapolis, Its Meaning and Value to Maryland." Mrs. Wright is a graduate of the Maryland Institute of Fine Arts, where she majored in design. She also studied in the Orient, Panama, and wherever she happened to be. At present her particular interest is in garden design, although her original concentration was on mural design and execution.

Among the exhibits of the Society at the Ruth Enlow Library is a ceramic figurine that unfailingly arrests the attention and draws the admiration of the many who visit the library. The little statue, about eight inches in height, portrays the famed Garrett County frontiersman and hunter, Meshach Brown-

raid into Pennsylvania. At Chambersburg the townspeople either couldn't or wouldn't pay the ransom of \$100,000 demanded by the Confererates, whereupon McCausland's men burned most of the peaceful and prosperous town.

Thus might have fared the capital City had it not been for that battle at the Monocacy and the smaller delaying actions, wherein the 3rd PHB Regiment, their comrades, and their able and gallant commander served their country well. The capture of Washington by the Confederates would have been a blockbuster blow to the Union cause.



MRS. J. M. P. WRIGHT

ing. The artist who executed it was Mrs. Wright, and it was donated by her to the Garrett County Historical Society. It portrays the noted hunter clad in fringed buckskein jacket and bareheaded, his long rifle at ready, his posture alert and watchful as though he had just sighted a bear or panther. A powder horn is suspended from a shoulder and a hunting knife is in his belt.

Many thousands of people of this area during the past century and thousands of others elsewhere have read the book, "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter," the autobiography of Meshach Browning. The book, first published in 1859, was illustrated by drawings signed by Van Ingen Snyder. His frontispiece portrait of the famed hunter was Mrs. Wright's model for the figurine, and the likeness she achieved is almost photographic. Included in the drawing were two hunting dogs, which were

omitted in the figurine portrait, which latter is tinted in natural colors.

An overflow attendance at the coming dinner is expected. All desiring to attend are advised to make early reservations. Telephone or write Secretary, Garrett County Historical Society, care Ruth Enlow Library, Oakland, Md.

Civil War Relics Sought

The Union Room Committee in connection with the Maryland Historical Society is directing a special appeal this week to Garrett County housewives for mementoes of Civil War ancestors or friends who fought for the Union.

Such relies are being sought for preservation in a new Union Room to be established in the Society's new home. A confederate Room exists in the Society's present edifice, but it was not until a recent gift of \$10,000.00 by Ernest Howard of Elkton made possible a Union counterpart that the society had a place for preserving Union memorabilia.

The committee believes that hundreds of attics, basements and storerooms in Garrett County must contain some relic—uniform, picture, books, letter, flag, map document, diary, weapon or associated memorabilia—which the owner would like to see properly preserved and revered.

Anyone coming across such relics with which they would be willing to part—either permamently or temporarily—is asked to communicate with the Committe's reliquarian, John C. Heidmann, 4605 Marx Avenue, Baltimore, 6, Md.

Past and to come seem best; things present worst.—Shakespeare King Henry IV.

Memoirs Of Fannie Berkley Ward Hinebaugh

By Bessie Ward Hinebaugh

(Continued from March Issue)

About four or five summers ago in Oakland, I was talking to Mrs. Porter (Mabel Porter Sollars' mother) before she passed away. She was Miss Kepner before she was married, and she told me she remembered my Mother and Aunt Rosa very well, though she was much younger than they. She said so many people would say, "Rosa was the prettiest, but Fannie was the sweetest." That pleased me most, for it has always been so.

Her lovable ways and sweet disposition endeared her and made her a favorite with everybody. I have always wished I could be like her, and have as many people love and admire me as she had. But then she had such a lovely personality and—perhaps I haven't.

Shortly after moving to Oakland

Mother said when she and Aunt Rosa were young girls they loved getting up early on fine spring and summer mornings and taking a walk before breakfast, and did so quite frequently both in Winchester and in Cumberland. One fine morning after coming to Oakland, they were out on one of their jaunts and encountered (I think Mother said, a Mr. Hoops, but I could be mistaken in the name. Anyway, whoever it was, he was very deaf, which they didn't know until they came close enough to speak. Aunt Rosa said, "Good morning Sir" and he said "Huh?" I said, "Good morning Sir." "Huh?" coming closer and cupping hand behind his ear. "I say, good morning Sir" in a louder tone, backing away, as he kept coming!

closer and closer. By this time it began to sound so ridiculous, Mother was full of laughter, and Aunt Rosa was beginning to be rather frightened, and kept backing away, and repeating in the most idiotic way as loud as she could, "I say, I say, I said good morning Sir." I forget whether Mother said they ever succeeded in making him hear or understand, anyway they had a good hearty laugh out of it at the time, for many days and even years afterwards.

My Mother had many suitors those days, and was engaged to a Mr. Frank Legg for a while. But they quarreled, and the engagement was broken off. A short time after she promised to marry him, he asked her to kiss him of her accord, and she wouldn't own though she said she thought a good deal of him at the time, but to deliberately go and kiss himshe said she just couldn't and she didn't. So that is what they quarreled about. He said if she would refuse so small a request as to kiss him, when they were engaged, she certainly didn't care for him at all. My dear Mother was always shy and retiring in her habits, and perhaps a little proud too, for she had a good deal of pride with all her sweetness. She was never demonstrative in her affection even for us children, only when we were babies, or when we were very small. It was we who would go to her, and do all the hugging and kissing. I asked her what she did when she was engaged to father, and she said he never asked her to kiss him.

In 1871 my Mother and Father were married. The notice of their marriage taken from one of the old Oakland papers at that time is pasted in Mother's historical scrapbook and reads as follows-"Hinebaugh and Ward at Oakland, August 9th by Rev. R. W. Wallace, Mr. Alfred Hinebaugh to Miss Fanny B. Ward, second daughter of Joel T. Ward, Esq., of Oakland, Maryland, No Cards, (News and Winchester Times please copy.)" This marriage took place at the old Davis house on the corner of Second Oak and Streets. Mother has told me about it so often. Ehe was still 19 years old, would not be twenty until the following October 20th and my father was 27. Mrs. Davis was one of the witnesses of their marriage, for vou see her family didn't know anything about it. My Mother always seemed to regret running off to be married somehow, as I suppose it didn't seem quite as romantic to her afterwards. She always said her father and mother discouraged the match at this time. They would have eventually come around to it, and she could have been married at home.

(To Be Continued)

Answers In Fifth Grade Historical Quiz

Many of the Forty-Niners left their bones bleaching on the plains behind them.

The Mason and Dixon Line divides the country into Mason to the North and Dixie to the south.

Arabia gave us the dismal system, which we still use in counting.

The Romans prosecuted the early Christians because they disapproved of gladiola fights and would not burn insects before the statue of the emperor.

In many states convicted murderers are put to death by elocution. Today, with some anxiety, we are searching the scriptures of the past to find out whether they contain any lesson that we can decipher.—Toynbee, in Civilization on Trial.

The faith that moves us is, quite simply, the belief that our heritage is best understood by a study of the things that the ordinary folk of America have done and thought and dreamed.— Bruce Catton, in American Heritage.

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History is a voice forever sounding across the centuries the laws of right and wrong. Opinions alter, manners change, creeds rise and fall, but the moral law is written on the tablets of eternity.—Froude.

A lively sense of history is more than a cultural attribute. It lends perspective to the present, and its cultivation can be a growing asset and pleasure through the years.— American Heritage.

Not to know what happened before we were born is to remain always a child.—Cicero.

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Without a sense of history no man can truly understand the problems of our time.—Sir Winston Churchill.

The way history is being made, every day is the anniversary of something awful.—Barbershoppers' program note.

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Early Harvesting Methods

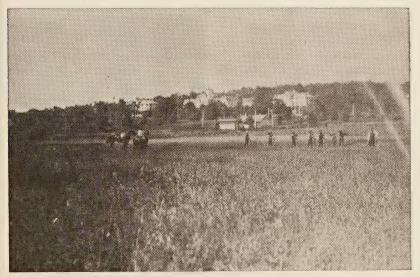
By Ross C. Durst

In Biblical times all harvesting was done by the sickle. This was accomplished by grasping the grain with one hand and swinging the sickle with the other. The grain was then laid in a straight row called a swath. After this a wooden rake was used to gather it into bundles.

This method was used for thou-

sands of years. Up to the time of my boyhood, only two minor improvements had been made. Both the blade and the handle were made longer, and a special grip was attached to the handle so that both hands could be used for the swing. This implement was the scythe, which in my youth was used mostly for cutting hay. The

(Continued on Page 245)



Cutting oats with cradles near Deer Park Hotel in the Nineties. In background main building of hotel in center, West Annex at left, East Annex at right. Hotel station buildings in middle distance. In group left to right are Michael Madigan, Oscar Friend, Patrick Griffin, Elias Reed, James Hinebaugh, John Haines, William Jankey, Charles West and at extreme right Patrick J. Garrett, Superintendent of Hotel grounds.

Garrett County Historical Society

Officers for 1963-1964

President......W. Dwight Stover Vice Pres...Mrs. Edward P. Kahl Secretary....Mrs. W. W. Grant Assist. Sec'yEdith Brock Treasurer....E. Herbert Shaffer Editor.....Robert B. Garrett Mng. Editor....E. Herbert Shaffer

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons in terested in the Garreit County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Annual Dinner Meeting

The annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society was held at the Mountain Lake Hotel on Thursday, June 27. The dining room was filled to capacity, there being well over 100 members present. Every town, and practically every section of the County, was represented.

After the invocation by Rev. Sherwood. President Lawrence Harry C. Edwards called for reports by the Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant, and the Treasurer, E. Herbert Shaffer. The reports indicate the Society is in satisfactory financial condition, and that progress, slow but apparently sure, is being made toward the goal which the Society hopes some day to attain-a home of its own in which its business can be transacted and where the numerous relics and



W. Dwight Stover

articles of interest entrusted to its care can be displayed to advantage. Perhaps some friend or member of the Society will donate such a memorial building. present membership is close to 700.

interested guest was the Nestor of the Society, Mr. A. D. Naylor. This remarkable old gentleman now is undoubtedly the senior member of the Society since the death some time ago in Florida of Mr. John Albert Droege, a Life Member of the Society. Mr. Droege was born at Deer Park, February 28th, 1861, some months before Mr. Naylor's birth on September 27, 1861, at Hedgesville, Virginia (now West Virginia.) He began a railroad career of 54 years as Agent-Operator at Deer Park in 1878, served thereafter on many other railroads, and attained the position of Vice President and General Manager of the New Haven Railroad. He died shortly after reaching his goal of 100 years. Mr. Naylor will be 102 years old on September 27, 1963.

Nominating The Committee. headed by Paul B. Naylor, presented the following list of nominees for the coming year, all of whom were elected unanimously, there being no other nominations from the floor:-

President.....W. Dwight Stover Vice Pres...Mrs, Edward P. Kahl Secretary....Mrs. W. W. Grant Asst. Sec'y..... Edith Brock Treasurer...E. Herbert Shaffer Editor.....Robert B. Garrett Mgn. Editor..E. Herbert Shaffer

Contributing Editors

Felix G. Robinson, Viola Broadwater, B. O. Aiken, Mrs. Ralph Beachley.

Board of Directors

Paul B. Naylor, Lowell Loomis,

Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, William D. Casteel. Mrs. Vernie George K. Littman, Harry C. Edwards.

Felix G. Robinson spoke briefly concerning the old hotels made special mention of Mrs. June Dunnington Grimes and Mrs. Lillian Davis, who operate the Mountain Lake Hotel. This summer hotel, the last survivor of those which served visitors to this region for many years, has been in continuous operation since 1882, and is said to be the oldest of its type still in existence. It previously was operated by Mr. W. C. Dunnington, the father of Mrs. Grimes.

The featured speaker of the evening, Mrs. J. M. P. Wright, of Annapolis and Deep Creek Lake, was introduced by Caleb Winslow. Mrs. Wright spoke at some length on subject "Historic Annapolis, Its Meaning and Value to Maryland," adding to the interest of her talk by a series of colored slides showing many of the historic buildings in the quaint old capital city. Mrs. Wright called attention to the inroads made in years past by the Naval Academy upon the city's beautiful residential section. She stressed a fact perhaps not too generally known, namely, that the Academy now has plans to enlarge its area by the condemnation of another section of old Annapolis which would result in the loss of a number of buildings of unique historical and sentimental value. Ironically, the purposes for which this land is desired are said to be of relatively little importance.

Following Mrs. Wright's address the Society adopted unanimously a motion opposing the further expansion of the Naval Dennis T. Rasche, J. J. Walker, grounds which would involve infringement upon the historic area. The resolution, copies of which are being sent to Senator J. Glenn Beall, Congressman Charles McComas Mathias, the Superintendent of the Naval Academy and Mrs. Wright, is as follows:—

"At the annual meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society, held on June 27, 1963, the following resolution was passed without a dissenting voice:—

"WHEREAS our Society is dedicated to the preservation of historical landmarks of Garrett County and the State of Maryland; and "WHEREAS we learn with sorrow that the United States Navy contemplates the demolition of several rows of ancient and historical to out tives."

On dent Wrighton or with the demolition of several rows of ancient and historical to out the several rows of ancient and historical to out the several rows of ancient and historical to out the several rows of ancient and historical to out the several rows of ancient and the several rows of ancient and historical landmarks of Garrett County and the state of Maryland; and the several rows of ancient and historical landmarks of Garrett County and the state of Maryland; and the several rows of ancient and historical landmarks of Garrett County and the state of Maryland; and the several rows of ancient and the several ro

toric houses in the City of Annapolis.

"Be it, therefore, Resolved that the Garrett County Historical Society go on record as being wholeheartedly opposed to the obliteration of this important relic of our glorious Maryland tradition."

Now would seem to be an appropriate time for the individual members of the Society to follow up this action by letters of protest to our Senators and Representatives in Congress.

On behalf of the Society, President Edwards presented Mrs. Wright with a certificate of Honorary Life Membership in the Society.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

From July 1, 1962 to July 1, 1963

Cash on hand—checking account\$	544.63
Receipts	
Percentage of marriage fees from Garrett County\$	519.90
Memberships and Glades Star	542.25
memberships and Grades Star	012.20
Total	1,606.78
Disbursements	
The Republican—printing Glades Star, notices and cards\$	408.75
Postmaster—Glades Star postage	13.50
William-James Hotel—dinner, guests and tips	24.00
	5.00
Dinner flowers	
Dinner music	10.00
Typing and strips	4.00
	1,000.00
Mr. Winslow, State meeting	5.00
Editor—Glades Star	25.00
Steyer—typing addresses	4.00
Balance on hand	107.53
_	
Total\$	1 606 78
Funds on deposit—Baltimore Federal-Savings\$	1 449 67
Funds on deposit First National Callend Carings	
Funds on deposit—First National Oakland—Savings	2,406.75
Funds on deposit—Garrett National Oakland—Savings	2,450.69
Funds on deposit—Garrett National—Checking	107.53
Total\$	6.407.58
	,

E. HERBERT SHAFFER, Treasurer

The above audited by W. Dwight Stover—6/25/62. W. DWIGHT STOVER

Early Harvesting Methods

(Continued from Cover Page)

second improvement was the addition of long parallel finger-like wooden rods against which the grain was cradled after being cut by the blade. This tool was called a cradle. On the return swing the grain was laid in swaths.

The only drawback to this latest improvement was that all these fingers and supporting framework added greatly to the weight. Anyone who had swung one of these contraptions for 8 or 10 hours in the hot sun knew he really had done a day's work. Yet many spirited contests occurred to see who could cut the most acres of grain in a day. For many years the story was bandied about that 'King Billy' Broadwater had cradled three acres of wheat before breakfast. Whether it was true or not, it was typical of the times. Rather than in sporting events, men proved their prowess in the grain fields. The winners were as proud of their achievements as are the winners of the World's Series today.

Wooden rakes of the same type as those used by Boaz in the fields near Bethlehem were employed to rake the grain into bundles. The bundles were bound into sheaves by two handfuls of grain twisted together using a knot impossible placed in shocks of 12 sheaves, of description. The sheaves were ten upright and two flattened on top to shed the rain. The shocks were allowed to stand in the field long enough for thorough drying. Otherwise they would mold and develop intense heat.

After proper drying, the grain was hauled to the barn and spread evenly over the threshing floor. The grain was beaten from the

straw by the use of flails. A flail consisted of a stout handle about four feet long, to the end of which was attached a shorter and heavier bar of hickory wood called a 'swingle.' The attachment was made by the use of rawhide so that the swingle would swing freely in all directions. It was customary for two, three or even four men to thresh upon a sheaf at the same time by standing on opposite sides. Perfect timing and cadence was necessary, and the rat-tat-tat on the threshing floor made a merry sound. It is a sound that I have not heard for well over fifty years.

The grain, being heavy, would settle to the threshing floor. The straw was removed with pitchforks and the process repeated. When several inches of grain had accumulated it was scooped up and run through a hand-operated blower. This blew out the chaff and dust and a screen removed sticks and stones. It then was ready for the mill.

The first basically new improvement was the invention of the 'threshing machine.' This consisted of two cylinders to which were attached rows of spikes. They rotated rapidly in opposite directions as the grain was passed between them. The grain dropped into a box and the straw was carried up a short elevator. From there it had to be moved away by relays of men with pitchforks. Due to the heat and the thick, choking dust, this was the most disagreeable work imaginable. At the end of a day's work the men had the appearance of coal miners. Their lungs were completely filled with dust. Yet in spite of all the misery, I never knew of anyone who suffered any permanent harm.

The first machines were oper-

The Champion Cradling Feat Of The World

The Editor feels that those of our readers who are interested in the article in this issue by a former Garrett Countian, Professor Ross C. Durst, of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, may be further interested in excerpts from an article which appeared, under the above heading, in the Mercersburg (Pa.) Journal for March 29, 1929, as follows:—

On a beautiful July morning, just

ated by horsepower. The poor, patient animals went 'round 'round all day and ended up night just where they started in the morning. The first steam engines had to be moved about by teams of horses. The traction engines that came later moved under their own power, hauling the separator behind. The early operators serviced large areas and it was necessary to store the grain in the barn until such time as the threshcould appear. Horse reapers, followed by the binders, took most of the back-breaking work out of harvesting. farmers could not afford the expense of this equipment, and many Yankee deals were made involving besides cash, the exchange of labor and other commodities. Present day combines are familiar to just about everyone, and need no further mention here.

Thus it will be seen that in one lifetime, more progress in grain harvesting methods has been made than in the previous thousand years. If this same rate of acceleration continues for another fifty years, it staggers the imagination to conceive just where it is leading us.

the sun appeared above the horizon, a modern Hercules stepped forth, in the person of Michael Cromer, to perform a feat of prowess and strength never equaled before nor since. This 12th day of July, 1858, was destined to go down the history of Mercersburg (Pa.) as an eventful one, for on that day Mr. Cromer accomplished Herculean task of twelve and one-half acres of wheat, from sun-up until within a few minutes of sun-down. This day's work was accomplished with grain cradle, an implement which is now almost entirely out of date. The field in which the work was done belonged to Adam Hoke. It lay east of Mercersburg, and in the Mercersburg rear of Friends being ambitious that fair play should be rendered "Mike." whom they greatly admired, had the field surveyed by a regular survevor for the benefit of all doubters, and appointed judges who, at the expiration of the day's work, together with Mr. Cromer, went to A. P. Rice's magisterial where a full record was written out and affirmed by all concerned.

This particular day's work was brought about by Mr. Cromer's having on more than one occasion cut over ten acres of the sturdy grain in one day. Mr. Atkinson, our townsman, will testify to this, as on one occasion he followed the grad'e and bound every sheaf with a double band—a feat hardly less remarkable than Mr. Cromer's, as during the ten hours he bound nearly five sheaves each minute, this record being testified to the time in the Mercersburg Journal. Hearing of this feat, the proprieter of the Millard Sevthe Company, of Claysville, New

asked Mr. Cromer whether, if the firm should make and present him a suitable cradle, he would undertake with it to beat his former record. Mr. Cromer accepted the challenge, but asked the privilege of having the woodwork built to suit himself. To this the firm agreed, and in due time the cradle came, a marvel of strength and beauty. The blade was five inches in width, by sixty-five in length, and made of silver steel...

By his physician's advice Cromer worked bare-headed, cutting the grain regularly by moving around the field, thus losing no time. He was clad in linen shirt and trousers and ordinary slippers. He was in the prime of life, just thirty years old, six feet three inches in height, and weighed 230 pounds. He took no solid food during the day, but every two hours drank beef broth. Sometime withthe afternoon, a friend gested that a piece of raw beef taken between the teeth would prove beneficial . . . This was held between the teeth and the juice absorbed. At the close of the day's work only the fibers remained. Under the conditions agreed upon. the giant was to labor from sunrise to sunset. Once every two hours, when taking his broth, he stopped to whet his scythe. Without halting, even at the noon hour, he ahead, cutting e'even feet wide and five feet deep. making on an average twenty-two clips per minute.

About two o'clock in the afternoon a heavy thunderstorm came up, the rain falling in perfect torrents; the lightning flashed, the blade gleamed as it was thrust into the heavy grain swirled by the angry storm; slippers were thrown

A Tragic Freight Train Wreck

By Robert B. Garrett

It is just 81 years ago that a tragic, fatal freight train wreck took place on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at the very spot, about a mile west of Oakland, where a spectacular wreck of two freight trains occurred two or three years ago, involving the unbelievable total of about 66 cars, but fortunately, no injuries. When the writer was a small boy, his father related some of the details of the first wreck, but the extraordinary underlying cause of the collision came to his attention only a few vears ago.

The writer's father, then a young man of 21, was sitting at the open window of his room at the Oakland Hotel, where he was employed as Superintendent of Grounds, the time being close to midnight of July 28, 1882. He heard an east-

aside and still this Ajax pushed ahead, determined to redeem his pledge or die in his tracks. Despite all opposition, the cradler persisted. Finally, as the reappearing sun sank behind the western hills, the judges called time. The field was subsequently surveyed measured twelve and one-half acres. The product of this remarkable day's cradling was 365 sheaves of grain. The labor of four men was required for two days to bind his sheaves. When it is known that three or four acres of good wheat, yielding 100 dozen sheaves. is a good day's labor, this record seems almost incredible, yet it is strictly true. The cradle now owned by one of Mr. Cromer's grandsons

bound freight train stop suddenly as it approached Oakland, and the Engineer at once sounded whistle signal for the Flagman to go back and stop any train or engine that might approach from the rear. Meantime the other members of the crew would locate and repair the cause of the sudden stop -in all probability a bursted air hose. The result of a bursting air hose would be the immediate application of the automatic airbrakes on the entire train, and its consequent halting until a new air hose had been applied.

However, shortly after the train stopped, another eastbound train was heard approaching on the same track, and after the engine had passed over No. 88 Bridge over the Youghiogheny River, not far from the rear of the stalled train, it was flagged down by the Flagman. The Engineer applied his airbrakes and, as the expression "blew for brakes," calling upon his Brakemen to set additional hand brakes to stop the train. In those days the airbrakes were far from being as efficient as they are today, and hand braking was necessary in addition to the airbrakes controlled by the Engineer. There was not enough time to get the train stopped completely, however, and it plowed into the caboose of the standing train, wrecking caboose and several cars. The engine itself (No. 439 according to the diary of the late Engineer J. M. Buckner), turned partly over as it left the rails, and slid down the bank.

All the crew managed to escape injury with the exception of a cattle drover. At that time it was customary for a drover to accompany a stock train, riding in the caboose

and attending to the needs of the cattle at the various stops. This poor fellow heard the approaching train and jumped from the caboose, but was caught under the side rod of the engine, as it slid down the bank, and was badly crushed.

The writer's father, who studying telegraphy at the time, in the evenings, under the tutelage of the two operators stationed at the Hotel telegraph office, hesitated only long enough to notify the Train Dispatcher at Piedmont that a wreck had occurred, and then ran to the scene. Members of the crew, aided by two tramps who had been riding the train, were trying desperately to free the drover, who was in such agony that he begged the men about him to hit him in the head with a pick and put him out of his misery. He finally was extricated and, at the direction of Dr. J. Lee McComas, the Company Doctor, who meantime had been summoned. taken to the Oakland Hotel. Here he was attended by all the doctors available, but he died a day or two later of internal injuries.

Not long before his death veteran Passenger Conductor Charles J. White (1868-1958), who was born in the White Church area, told the writer that the Flagman who went back to protect his train that July night so long ago was afraid of ghosts. For that reason he did not even go as far as No. 88 Bridge, whereas for proper protection he should have crossed and gone a considerable distance west of the bridge. For many years the bridge was of the truss design, with overhead framework which caused the death of many brakemen others who happened to be standing on top of boxcars where they

Garrett County Revisited

By Mrs. Nell Robey Glotfelty
Recently, while visiting my
mother, Mrs. Joseph T. Glotfelty,
Sr., who is in her 92nd year, we
decided to see some of the places
that held stores of memories of
my childhood. Accompanied by
Mama and my youngest daughter,
Joy, who is a student at Maryland
University and a history "buff," I

The Oakland cemetery, where were struck and knocked under the

set out.

wheels as the train passed over the bridge. Suitable warning devices were provided on both sides of such bridges, of course, but occasionally an accident occurred.

Some of the men who over the vears met death at this bridge were "tramps," a type common many vears ago along the railroads, but now practically if not completely extinct. Having no friends or relatives, such victims of the bridge sometimes were buried without benefit of religion along the right of way. The writer recalls seeing several graves at that point, many years ago, each marked with a rude cross doubtless put there by the party of section hands. These lonely graves since have been completely covered by ballast and waste material dumped along the tracks by repeated maintenance operations. For the superstitious, it doubtless required but little imagination to people the spot with ghosts. The Flagman was of that type, and although fully aware of the danger to his train by reason of a "short flag," he nevertheless just could not force himself to cross that bridge at midnight. The disastrous, fatal wreck was the result.

my beloved father lies buried, was our first stop. It is never saddening to visit that cemetery. There one who knew Oakland in the first and second decades of this century finds the last resting places of many of the people who then walked the Oakland streets:—Mr. and Mrs. Kreutzberg; the Offutts, Dixons, Hamills, Hammonds, Helbigs, Sturgisses, Thayers, Lowensteins, and on endlessly.

From the cemetery we traveled Route 219 to Sand Flat and on to Scott Paugh's. This, in my childhood, was the home of "Uncle Ralph" and "Aunt Mary" Browning and their sons, Lynn, Grover and Gorman, the latter a casualty of World War I. Anxious to travel the least trafficked roads we headed toward Paradise Point and ended up on it. Retracing our way, we eventually went up over the hill road and came out past the old John Brenneman farm, to Thayerville. I wanted to cross Meadow Mountain direct from here, but my mother said that was not the way to go, so we went north on Route 219 to Cherry Creek Road and east over the mountain to the home of Nathan and Lucille Glotfelty, children of William and Sallie Casteel Glotfelty.

Here we were in the ancestral lands of the Glotfeltys. At this particular home my father had, as a boy, visited his beloved aunt Mag, wife of Nimrod Glotfelty. They churned butter by dog-power, the treadmill being operated by a dog. (I recently saw a similar outfit in the Smithsonian in Washington.) On this farm, too, lie buried the generations of past Glotfeltys—the Adrians, Nimrods, Mahlons, Thaddeus and their assorted kinsmen. This family plot lies on the hill near the Bittinger

road. The monuments are in good condition and Nathan keeps the plot well fenced and mowed. Joy and I climbed a wooden farm gate (how many years it had been since I had climbed one of those!) to enter the field where the plot is located. My mother told us that long ago there had been an older family gravevard across the road from the one we visited. She said that one day years ago, when she and my father were riding horseback past the older site, the owner who had just recently bought the land from the older families was piling the gravestones in a pile, preparatory to cultivating the land. I know not the final disposition of that graveyard, and I suppose my mother is one of the few now living who even know that it was once there.

Next we stopped at the home of Martha and Kermit Glotfelty. Here two descendants of the old Casin teel-Glotfelty lines live the finest tradition of Garrett County prosperity and hospitality. we stopped at the Thad Glotfelty homestead, now occupied by a son and his family. The last time I had visited this home was to attend the burial services for a Glotfelty son, killed in World War I. Leaving the Glotfelty lands we traveled the lovely Bittinger sugar grove area, stopping enroute to enjoy our picnic lunch. We were headed to Grantsville for a 93rd birthday visit with "Cousin Martha" Casteel, at the Mennonite Goodwill Home at Grantsville. All along the way we were impressed by the beautiful countryside, the excellent roads, the well maintained telephone and electric service lines. As we neared Grantsville the grades steepened, and sud-

early 1900 lumber industry-came into view. A few years ago "the widow Jennings," a lady now deceased, married a friend of my husband's family, an elderly widower of Waverly, New York. She had been the wife of "one of the Jennings boys." She recalled having ridden a log train from the main line (probably from Salisbury Jct. on the B&O-Ed.) up to Jennings, as a bride, in order to be with her husband at the Jennings lumber camp.

The Mennonite Goodwill Home is a great credit to Garrett County, and is truly a tribute to the Christian character and thrift of the Mennonite people. It is beautifully situated and from every side one has a breath-taking Alpine-like view. The exterior and interior, alike, are spotlessly clean, with flowers growing everywhere. homelike atmosphere, staff, and all aspects of the surroundings reflect the goodness of the Mennonite People. This nursing home shall stand in my memory as THE MOST PERFECT it has been my pleasure to visit. Garrett County truly can be proud of it!

Retracing our way to Bittinger, we next headed over the hills toward Accident. This was another road through lovely countryside. Stake and rider fences, rocks as large as houses, and other aspects of typically Garrett County scenery were ours. Accident always seems "a primitive American village on canvas," regardless of the angle of one's approach. From Acfollowed Route cident we along Bear Creek to Old Flatwoods. Here we climbed the Bumblebee Ridge road. I wanted to find the birthplace of my father. I'd seen it only once, in 1917. In denly Jennings-the hub of the spite of the changed landscape and the new roads and other marks of modern progress, I finally located a cement water trough that bore a faint resemblance to the scene where on my 1917 visit I had observed a trough made from a hollowed out log. Inquiry proved that this was the right place. The farm, owned by the Dixons in 1917, now is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander. The former is the son of Clell Alexander, a boyhood friend of my father.

The house where my father was born stands without basic change as it did when he was born there in 1866. It has been improved by bricktex siding and other modern touches. However, the big native stone in front of the porch is the same one that formerly was in front of the old steps, on which my father played as a little boy. From Flatwoods we drove past Marsh Hill to Hoves. Here we visited the Catholic cemetery where Great, Great Grandfather Meshack Browning and his two Marys lie buried. The church, and the Mesh-Mattingly home across the road from the old church, both have been razed. Only the lovely old pines now mark the former entrance to the Mattingly yard. Nearby we visited Cora and Milton DeWitt. Milton is the son of my only aunt, Mrs. Freeman De-Witt, now deceased.

Our last stop for this memorable day was at the home of John and Minnie Holtschneider Browning, just south of Thayerville. Here we spent a most delightful half hour with Minnie, who is one of the most brilliant and altogether wonderful girls of her generation of Garrett Countians. From 1917 to 1921 Minnie walked four miles morning and night to attend Oakland High School, and never was

late or absent. Upon graduation she was recommended by the late County Superintendent of Schools, Frank Rathbun, for a Towson scholarship, without examination. For twenty years following her graduation she taught in Baltimore City schools. Before leaving the profession she was practice-teacher instructor at Towson State Normal. It is a privilege to visit Minnie and share, in conversation, her wonderful mind.

The home of Minnie and John is the old John Lynn Browning homestead. This was the home so often visited by my mother, as a child. John and his wife, Maria Thayer (migrant from Massachusetts) were the grandparents of my mother. Here, during the Civil War Maria, their young daughter, sneaked her favorite horse from a line requisitioned by the Army for cavalry use, took him to the hilltop turnip patch, and there stayed through the night, saving the horse from confiscation. Mother told us that "the main road went past Grandpa's house—that no traveler along the road was ever denied a meal. or a night's lodging, as his need might be," "Colie" and "Denmark," Negro servants, took care of the needs of the family and the travelers. John L. and Maria are buried in the Oakland cemetery, as are their sons Stephen, Thomas, John F., Abel and, I think, Edward, Ralph is buried at Thayerville. Maria, (Mrs. John Riley) is buried at Elkins, W. Va. The only other child, Mary Martha (Porter) went west, and her descendants live in California, Maria's husband was Garrett County's Sheriff years ago.

One short day allowed considerable revisiting of the Garrett County I had known as a child.

Notes From The Diary Of Lieutenant John Blue

Co. D, 11th Regiment, 5th Brigade, Virginia Confederate Cavalry. Romney, Hampshire County, West Virginia

"April, 1863-Our column was put in motion and reached the Northwestern Grade, in the latter part of the night, at Mount Storm. The command halted for a few hours, fed our horses and slept an hour or two, then started again. Captain McDonald was ordered back to Hartmansville, thence by way of Elk Garden to Altamont to join the regiment at Oakland. As we were descending the mountain near Altamont, a station on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, we heard a train approaching from the direction of New Creek (now Keyser, W. Va.-Ed.) Captain McDonald halted us in the woods a short distance below the station. The train stopped at the station and all hands went into the grog shop nearby, I suppose to take something. We rode briskly forward and captured the train before it got away. There were eight or ten cars, all empty except two which were loaded with oats.

It was now about the middle of the day. We fed our horses all they would eat, each man carried a two bushel sack and put into it as much oats as he could carry conveniently, and the Captain then asked if there was anyone in the company who knew enough about an engine to back the train a short distance down the road and then open the valve and let the train run over the bank a little way above the station. At the same time he sent men to tear up the rails, so as to run the train off.

Dr. John Dailey, a member of our company, said that he could back the train, but he got the wrong motion and the train moved forward instead of backward. The doctor jerked the valve open and jumped off. The rail had not yet been removed, and the train rushed on at a rate of speed I will venture to say never equaled before or since. We could see the train for a long distance as it rushed onward toward Oakland, through a comparatively level grade. farther it got, the faster it seemed to run until at length it appeared to just sail through the air.

The 12th Regiment had reached Oakland and had been ordered to await us at that place, but when they heard a train approaching at such a high rate of speed they hastily withdrew, supposing that the coming train had troops aboard being sent up from New Creek. When we reached Oakland about sundown, we found the train standing at the end of the bridge, which had been burned, the steam having been exhausted on an up grade. The engine on reaching the abutment dropped its front wheels over it and the train stopped. The 12th Regiment had crossed Youghiogheny and followed the road leading to Kingwood. pushed on, following the same road, and did not halt until late in the night, hoping to overtake the 12th."

(Editor's note: The bridge referred to by Lieutenant Blue undoubtedly was No. 88 Bridge, about a mile west of Oakland, at which point there is a slight upgrade, westbound.)

History is an art, like all the other sciences.—Cicely Veronica Wedgewood.

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A Gift To The Society

Donald Edward Welch of the University of Maryland has donated to the Society the original of his pamphlet, GARRETT COUN-TY'S **EDUCATIONAL** EXPER-IENCE, a brief history of the schools from post-pioneer days until the present time.

This informative booklet begins with a description of one of the early, crude schools established by John Hoye during the early years of the 19th century—a log structure with puncheon floor and clapboard roof, the furnishings of logs split and supported on wooden pegs. For the master there were a rough-hewn desk and stool. The blackboard was of planed slabs painted black.

A century and a half ago in rural areas, elementary schooling had to be provided by progressive minded individuals as best they could, with themselves picking up the expense tabs. In 1826 the General Assembly authorized a system of education with support of the public schools. In a referendum the voters of Allegany County (which of course then included Garrett County-Ed.) rejected the plan by a vote of four to one. Later. in 1837, the Assembly passed another Act to promote education, but its provisions were rejected by the County Commissioners. Again, in 1839, the Assembly enacted legislation to establish free, publicly supported schools in election districts voting to accept them. This legislation also went down the drain. In those days the electorate apparently entertained a hearty distrust of any encroachment by government upon rugged individualism. The idea of public schools paid for out of gov- the modern Southern High School.

Walter W. Price. Member Of The Society, Authors Book Of Verse

A book of verse and unrhymed lyrical writing interpretative of the mountain life of West Virginia and the Southern Appalachian regions has been written by Walter W. Price of Mountain Lake Park. It is scheduled for issue about August 1, 1963, under the title SING, O MOUNTAINEER! The McLain Press of Parsons, W. Va., is the publisher. Mr. Price, the author, is a member of the Garrett County Historical Society.

The book is bound in dark green color with gold embossing. On its cover appears a design of Cymric origin executed by the local artist, Harland C. Bittinger. This design is interpretative of the family crest of the author and bears the legend "Ap-Rhys," which is to say "Son of Rhys," the word Rhys relating to the family name of Price, the family being of Welsh descent. A

ernment revenue was then considered dangerous radicalism—a foreshadowing of developments to come resulting in the category of The Welfare State.

Finally, in 1860, the Assembly enacted a school law that stuck. This, however, came about only after the County Commissioners had refused to levy a tax for the support of the schools until a decision by the Court of Appeals obliged them to do so. Since that time the public schools have developed apace. Mr. Welch, to accent the evolutionary process, illustrated his booklet, by way of contrast, with a picture of the old Compton Log School and one of

Union Room Committee Notes

As has been noted previously in these columns, the above mentioned group has been formed to collect memorabilia of special concern to those interested in the Union Army of the Civil Warperiod. The Maryland Historical So-

frontispiece is a halftone reproduction of a photograph, by the author, of the Spruce Knob Mountain area, illustrating the lines of poetry appearing beneath it.

Commenting on the content of the book, Mrs. Doris C. Miller, of Huntington, W. Va., poetess and newswoman, says in the foreword:

"His desire for self-expression brought Walter Price inevitably to poetry, the ultimate distillation of thought in its more percipient form. His life has been a preparation for his poetry, which is not for him a learned art, but a natural outpouring of a spirit unusually attuned to the rhythm of the universe. West Virginians and many others who read SING, O MOUN-TAINEER! thoughtfully will be delighted with the expression of the spirit of our mountain state, its scenic beauty. and dreadful period of exploitation."

The McLain Press has issued many noteworthy books in the field of West Virginia history and general literature, including a half dozen or more reprints of long out of print rarities, some of which have become much sought-for collectors' items. Among these are Maxwell's HISTORY OF RAN-DOLPH COUNTY, 1898; NOTES THE SETTLEMENT INDIAN WARS Doddridge, by 1824; and CHRONICLES OF BOR-DER WARFARE by Withers, 1831. the Committee.

A New Issue Of Tableland Trails

Felix G. Robinson, Editor of TABLELAND TRAILS, has announced recently to the subscribers that a new issue will be forthcoming in September, 1963. It will contain the following articles with unusual pictures:—

Native Man in Garrett—Fort Ashby—A Small Town With a Spectacular History (The Story of Oakland, Maryland)—The Rev. John

ciety, after much legal wrangling, now is in a position to go ahead with its proposed plans for expansion. In a new building to be constructed adjacent to its headquarters on West Monument Street in Baltimore will be located the Union Room. To this new building will be transferred the Confederate Room which has been in existence for many years. A gift of ten thousand dollars will make possible the creation of the Union Room, which would seem to be long overdue. A meeting of the Committee was held in the Maryland Historical Society offices on April 27, 1963, at which time it was noted that the Union Room Committee now has been incorporated in order that it may have permanent legal status. Mr. Caleb Winslow and the Editor attended, representing Garrett County. The Committee will be glad to hear from persons or organizations having Civil War items of interest which they are willing to have placed on exhibition in the Union Room when completed. Rosters of GAR Posts are especially desired at this time. Mr. George T. Ness, Jr., of 11 East Lexington Street, Baltimore 2, is the Secretary of

Memoirs Of Fannie Berkeley Ward Hinebaugh

By Miss Bessie Hinebaugh (Continued from June Issue)

Aunt Rosa, mother's sister, was married several years later at home in Oakland to Mr. J. K. P. Johnson, a merchant of Piedmont, West Virginia. I can't remember where mother said she and my father lived when they first went to housekeeping. Perhaps it was in the little house below the Harne property. My eldest brother Harry was born there.

It was when my brother Bert (Albert) was a baby that my father bought Swallow Falls. I found the old deed among mother's papers. It was dated August 5, 1875. It seemed to have been bought from one Elliott C. Tabb, and consisted of twelve lots (most likely 50 acres each.) The lots called

Stough-George Rinehart-Garrett County's First Judge (Neil C. Fraley)-The Giant Twins-Skirmish at South Branch Bridge-The Mennonite-Amish Culture in the Penn Mar Highlands-The Rev. Jacob Yutzy-The Casselman Hotel in Grantsville — Allegany Mountain Folklore-Short Sketch of the Rev. John G. Breuninger-Garrett Countv's First Bank—"Say It With Flowers" (The Weber Story)—Coal and Lumber Towns On The Potomac-Life Story of Rev. Joshua C. Breuninger — Maryland's Restaurant-Old Bro (Story of a Brown Trout)—In What Direction? -West Virginia.

It is a limited issue. Only one thousand copies are being printed. Order directly to Felix G. Robinson, "Mendeli" Oakland, Maryland. Price \$5.00 per copy.



Fannie Berkeley Ward Hinebaugh

"Muddy Creek" and "Swallow Falls" were among them. I know there was one lot my father named after my mother, calling it "Fannie's Prize." Father operated a sawmill. The Wards thought it was awful for him to take his wife and family down into that wilderness to live, but my mother had such a bright, sunny disposition that she could be contented almost anywhere.

house was painted white with four rooms downstairs and four rooms upstairs. Mary Chambers went with the family from Oakland and lived with my parents and helped with the chores. They kept cows, chickens and turkeys. Also horses. Father had a riding horse which he used in going to and coming from Oakland. In the summer there was a garden. The mill hands took care of it. Henry McCabe always tended the cows. He stuttered terribly. One cow in particular aroused his ire. There seemed no fence too high for her to jump over. He would splutter and stutter which caused a great

merriment the of among others.

Two of the children were born at Swallow Falls-Rosa Elenore, named after Aunt Rosa, and my brother Walter, Dr. Lee McComas was the family doctor, "The Old Doctor" he was affectionately called to distinguish him from his son, Dr. Henry Wheeler McComas. Mother said no matter how bad the weather was, or the roads, he never refused to come. The family lived at Swallow Falls four years. Strange to say, it was my father who found it lonely and became discontented. Mother said that during the week, when he was busy at the sawmill, and could ride back and forth to town, he was all right, but on Sundays he didn't know what to do with himself. So they moved back to Oakland. I think it must have been while our family lived at Swallow Falls that the Ward family moved into the little house where the Murphys now live (below where our old home used to be), and I think it was about this time that my grandmother Ward organized and taught the first Episcopal Sunday School at her home. I have heard the family say that the Bartlett and Perry children tended, but I do not remember who else.

The day our family moved back to Oakland Grandma said "they likely would come back in one of THOSE WAGONS." Grandma did not understand that my parents had pride. Mother said that living in the country four years she didn't have much idea what the style in hats was like, but she would not move a step until she had a new hat and everything suitable for her and the children so as to make a nice appearance. So father rode take.—Henry James.

to town and got them what they needed. He had good taste in buying clothes, but when it came to buying a woman's hat he was a bit "stumped." He went to Mrs. Scott's milinery shop (now the location of the Oakland Postoffice) and asked Mrs. Scott to pick out a suitable hat for mother. Mother was exceedingly pleased with her choice. When everything was in readiness father hired a carriage from one of the livery stables. They drove straight to Grandma Ward's where they stayed all night. They had arrived "in style."

(To Be Continued)

----0-Speaking Of History...

I have read somewhere or other —in Dionysius of Halicarnassus, I think,-that History is Philosophy teaching by examples.-Henry St. John Bolingbroke, writing "On the Study of History."

Soldats, songez que, du haut de pyramides quarante siecles vous contemplent.-Napoleon Bonaparte.

It is a lesson which all history teaches wise men, to put trust in ideas, and not in circumstances .--Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The historian, essentially, wants more documents than he can really use: the dramatist only wants more liberties than he can really



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Ninth Annual Historical Society Tour

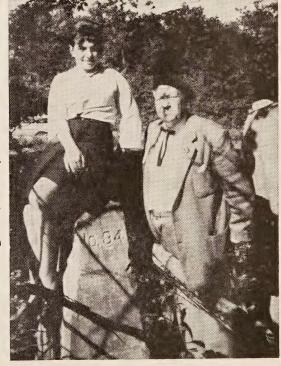
By Felix G. Robinson

The Ninth Annual Tour of the Garrett County Historical Society was held on Saturday, September 14, 1963. There were 43 persons assembled at the Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland—the largest number on any tour to date—when the start was made at 9:20 a. m. The route led out the Oak-

land-Swallow Falls Road to the first stop, at an Indian grave not far from the road, about five miles west of Oakland. This mound never has been examined, and it is not known whether it contains Indian remains. In all probability there are many such mounds to be found in remote and often in-

(Continued On Page 258)

Miss Irene Boneice, of Cresaptown, and Felix G. Robinson, director of the Garrett County Historical Society's Ninth Annual Historical Tour at Marker No. 34. This stone is at the north end of the boundary line between Maryland and West Virginia at the Mason and Dixon Line.



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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Ninth Annual Tour

(Continued From Front Cover) accessible places in the County, for it is certain that there were numerous Indian camp sites in this region. In a forthcoming story by Rev. J. C. Breuninger in the new issue of TABLELAND TRAILS, twelve of these sites are described.

Native people have lived continuously in what is now Garrett County for at least 4,300 years. The natives whom we call Indians are the most recent of the cultures. The archaeologist describes them as belonging to the Monongahela Woodland Culture, and these Indians belonged to one or more of the Algonquin tribes of which there were many. One of the sharp differences between the Algonquin and the Iroquois was political organization. It is obvious that by reason of the centralized and closely knit relationship of the six Iroquoian tribes, the Algonquians, of a loose federation, were no match for the former in time of battle. If the Algonquins had been more strongly organized, there probably would have been much more evidence of their having been here in Garrett County. It seems most likely that the Indians living here off and on from 1700 to about 1750 were the Shawnees. As late as 1800 there were still 16 Indians noted in the United States census of that year as living in Garrett County, which of course was still part of Allegany County at that time.

The party next proceeded to the Cranesville Pine Swamp, which lies partly in West Virginia and partly in Garrett County. Part of the Swamp is now owned by the University of West Virginia, and will be maintained under a conservation program, Mr. Roland Guthrie, Director of the University's Arboretum, addressed the group, explaining how the property was acquired for preservation in its natural state, and describing some of the flora and fauna existing in the Swamp, much of which is to be found in the sub-arctic regions. Its present conformations date back to early Pleistocene, which term is derived from two Greek words which, when spliced together, mean "most recent." From this we learn that earlier geologic eras and epochs became superseded by the Pleistocene. from her English sea captain lover This unique Swamp with its ramified forms of life has been in existence with the same forms for some 25,000 years.

When the party reached Sang Run it was time for lunch. Sang Run has a park with the very com-

mon name of Community Park. "There are thousands of 'Community Parks' throughout the country," says Caleb Winslow, who was in the party. "Why not call it 'Friend's Delight' Park, as the park is situated on property that was first occupied by John Friend, Jr., a son of John Friend, Sr. The stone marker is on the premises, the grant having been patented in 1795 or 1796 as "Friend's Delight." After lunch the Director of the tour told the story of Betty Hoye who lived at Sang Run almost from the time of her unfortunate estrangement whom she met at Georgetown where she once lived with her parents. This was a forced enstrangement caused by her father, who would not allow her to marry the sea captain.

We then drove to Friendsville



Gravestone of John Friend, Sr. He led the first party of people of European stock to settle permanently in the area now Garrett County, later serving during his country the Revolutionary War. Paul B. Naylor, past president of the Garrett County Historical Society, is taking notes.

and saw the site of the Allegany Furnace Company which employed 100 men. This marked the beginning of the village of Friendsville, as prior to that time it was only a settlement of the Friend family. This was Garrett County's one and only iron industry. It was in business from 1828 until 1839. Allegany County had several iron furnaces, the Lonaconing furnace being the first to use coal instead of charcoal.

On one of the streets that front the river we stopped and looked at a house which one man built out of raw lumber, all the boards being made by hand. The house was built in 1889 by a German craftsman, John Kerling. We also examined the well-preserved ornamentation of the presently unoccupied and unpainted Leslie Friend store across from the service station of Mayor Karol Rush. This ornamentation also was done by John Kerling.

Friendsville will be able to celebrate its bi-centennial in 1965, for it was in 1765 that John Friend, Sr., and his brothers arrived at the Indian village on the west side of the Youghiogheny River where part of present day Friendsville stands. We visited the grave of John Friend, Sr. which is located in a cemetery completely untended and thus reverted to the wilderness. It is back of the residence of Blaine Frantz, Rev. D. A. Friend wrote a book in 1920 entitled "The Goodness of God." In that book he says that John Friend, Sr. was 117 years old when he died. This seems almost incredible, but if it is a fact then this man was born in 1691, for the Army tombstone at his grave indicates he was in the Revolutionary War and died in 1808. His son Gabriel, the first Postmaster at Friendsville, is buried beside him. Gabriel was born in 1752 and died in 1854 at the age of 102.

We then returned to Friendsville and took the Blooming Rose road, and went on up the ridge and past the brick house of Thomas I. Mc-Kaig, built in 1840. Acquired by Garrett Dixon in 1897, the old house no longer is occupied. We descended a short distance beyond this house and came to the site of the log cabin of James McMullen. The cabin stood by a spring in a little bowl, most of which part of a wilderness when the cabin was built, which must have been in the 1780's. Hiram Frazee of Blooming Rose pointed out the site to the Director-He remembered seeing it when a boy. At the time Meshack Browning and Mary McMullen first met, here at this cabin, they were each about 12 years old. They were married in their 18th year. I am sure the most charming love story of Garrett Countians must be the one written by Meshack Browning in his book, "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter." Part of this touching story was read at the site.

The final stop was made at Monument No. 34 where the States of West Virginia to the west, Maryland to the east and Pennsylvania to the north come together. The last survey in which the boundary line of Preston County, West Virginia and Garrett County, Maryland was relocated took place in 1910. The survey commenced the Fairfax Stone which was set to determine one of the two western boundaries of the estate of Lord Fairfax-a grant of six million acres, known then as the northern neck of Virginia, which he inherited through his family. It was

a gift of the King of England, and was located between the Colony of Virginia and the Colony of Maryland. After this stone was set in 1746 land speculators, mostly Virginians, began to desire land west of the mountains. The Ohio Company was formed in 1748 and was given 500,000 acres by the King. It is one of the saddest chapters in American history where we read how Europeans presumed to own the land—because they had "discovered" it. But it had been discovered and lived in by native man for upwards of 25,000 years! The Fairfax Stone is of national importance. From 1746 the movement of Europeans from tidewater across the mountains took on unusual and tragic momentum.

Following the formation of the Ohio Company came the French and Indian War and Braddock's defeat not many miles from Monument 34, and finally, victory of Britain over France. This was followed by the Revolutionary War as the result of Britain's efforts to force the Colonies to pay for the French and Indian War. After the Revolution came many enterprises of internal improvement such as the Potomac Navigation Company -later the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal-the National Road, and the Baltimore and Ohio and the Western Maryland Railroads. Thus the central passageway across the mountains-and the one handling most of the traffic-was through the Potomac Valley. The northern routes were through Pennsylvania and western New York and the southern route was down the Valley of Virginia into Kentucky, North Carolina and Tennessee.

Monument 34 is an imposing stone about 4½ feet high. It looks like a miniature Washington mon-

ument.

After a few farewell remarks and posing for pictures the party dissolved—Each going his separate way with the exception of 18 who chose to wind up the day's activities at Dulany's Restaurant on Route 40 on the east side of the bridge that crosses the Confluence Dam at what once was the village of Somerfield. This was a tavern site as early as 1770, as Washington mentions stopping here in that year. Karl Dulany entertained the party with a number of songs.

Conducted tours, probably patterned after European tours, have come into vogue recently in this country. The American people are great travellers. One finds in every town and city numerous persons who have travelled all over the world yet are very ignorant of their own history, landscape and locale. When Ι began writing TABLELAND TRAILS in 1952 it was after twenty years of intensive travel in the mountains of northern West Virginia, western Maryland, and southwestern Pennsylvania. The trails stories largely inspired by direct contact with people and places in the Allegheny Mountains. Much of American history is written by people sitting comfortably in a public library surrounded by a mountain of books.

I believe that history comes more to life, has more unique flavoring, when one can learn from people.

I am deeply interested in any material, newspaper clippings, pictures, etc. dealing with the towns along the Western Maryland and along the Potomac from Westernport to Fairfax Stone.

The following persons composed the party on the tour:—

Sang Run, The Village Time Forgot

By Caleb Winslow

The tourist whizzing northward on Route 219 in the neighborhood of McHenry passes on his without noticing a modest which designates the Sang road. However, since the writer was intent on going to Sang Run. he made a left turn and traveled several miles through a thinlypopulated country until he came

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burke, Baltimore; Mr. Francis Ruge. Frostburg; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Calderwood, Deer Park; Mrs. Kathryn Fairmont, W. Va.: George A. Smith, Quarrysville, Pa.; Roland Guthrie, Director of the Arboretum, West Virginia University. Morgantown, W. Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, Mrs. Arthur Naylor, Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Grant, Miss Ethel Hesser, Mrs. Robert J. Ruckert, all of Oakland: Robert Sincell and sons Jeffrey, Donald and Benjamin, William Schuncke, all of Mountain Lake Park: Mrs. Peter Boniece and daughter Irene, Cresaptown, Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. Alton Fortney, Luke, Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Guy, Bloomington, Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Winslow, Sr., Baltimore and Deep Creek Lake; Mr. and Mrs. George Winslow, Pittsburgh, Pa. and Deep Creek Lake; Mrs. Esther Loomis, Chapel Hill, North Carolina and Deer Park; Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Savage, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hinebaugh, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Bittinger and Mrs. Paul W. Hoye, Michael and Cathy Hoye, all of Oakland; Ralph Beachley, Friendsville, Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Garrett, Deer Park; Felix G. Robinson, Oakland. liogheny River, adding its bit to

to a fork in the road. The sign on the left read SANG RUN ROAD. Down this turn we went, for the writer fortunately had a panion. We soon found ourselves in a narrow valley hemmed in by lofty mountains. Through this valley flowed a lovely brook bordered laurel and rhododendron. After a few more miles we came to a little settlement, where in response to our question, we were told "You are in Sang Run." So onward we went, looking for the Post Office. At the very end of the village we saw the quaintest little antique of a building whose sign announced to one and that this was the Post Office.

We entered the old-fashioned country store and saw on one side a partition containing pigeon holes. This was the Post Office, and we were welcomed by the Post Mistress, Mary Friend Hinebaugh, a vivacious and sprightly lady who presides over her domain gracious hospitality.

It was through her kindness that were introduced to William Martin Friend, who proved to be a genial gentleman, well versed in local history. He directed us to the Community Park in order to the boundary stone marks the land patented by John Friend. The crudely lettered inscription reads:-

"FRIEND'S DELIGHT 1799"

The Park is a beautiful grassy spot shaded by huge trees and is ideal for picnics, many being held in this sylvan setting. Mrs. Hinebaugh told us that in her childhood it was known as "The Green," and was a favorite place for the children to play. It is here that Sang Run empties into the Youghthe charm of that Arcadian stream.

In explanation of the words "Friend's Delight" inscribed on the boundary stone, Mr. Friend told the following story:—

"Towards the close of the Eighteenth Century the United States Government sent a party of surveyors into this region to map the area. The leader went to John Friend and told him that in return for board and lodging he would present him with a parcel of land. The proposition was accepted and John Friend provided the party with food and shelter.

Upon completion of the survey, sometime in 1799, the surveyors invited John to inspect the land they proposed to give him, some 200 acres. So off they went to tour the grant, and the leader, turning towards John Friend, remarked, 'Now Mr. Friend, here is the land we are planning to give you, but it must have a name for us to enter on the map. Have you a name in mind?' 'No,' was the reply, 'but I am delighted with the gift.' The leader came right back with this response: 'You have given me the name. It is Friend's Delight'."

My brother had commissioned me to express for him to any and sundry denizens of Sang Run his disappointment at hearing name "Community Park" applied to this beautiful spot, so I told Mr. W. M. Friend that we could see nothing attractive or distinctive in this name. I went on to say that we had fallen in love with the name "Friend's Delight" and hoped the residents would adopt this poetic and historic designation for their park. I am glad to say that Mr. Friend expressed complete accord with my brother's view. Let us hope that the villagers will

take affirmative action on this proposal.

Mrs. Hinebaugh told us that a short distance from the Post Office was the site of Meshack Browning's log house, and that many times she had played there as a child. It then was used for storing bags of grain. The building no longer stands, and only some foundation stones mark the site.

No article on Sang Run should neglect to explain the origin of this unique name. Actually, it is a corruption of "ginseng." This plant was found in profusion in this area. The Chinese prize this medicinal root highly as a restorer of waning virility, as much as \$300.00 to \$400.00 an ounce being paid for the highest quality. I am informed by Mrs. B. F. Perando of Deer Park that during depression years she used to dig this root, dry it in the sun and sell her harvest for \$17.50 to \$22.50 per pound. She sold to the Hamill Coal and Coke Company's store, and this firm in turn shipped it to a firm in New York for export to China, where there was a ready market for it at a retail price accessible only to the rich. The American product did not command top notch prices as compared with the Oriental variety. Perando's husband showed me several of the roots which he had saved as keepsakes. These roots were about 21/2 to 3 inches in length, some being bifurcated, giving the appearance of a little man. This resemblance is possibly responsible for the Chinese belief in the efficacy of this medicine, a view to which our Western physicians do not subscribe. Mr. Felix Robinson, our local historian, informs me that gingseng is still gathered and sold by Garrett

General Braddock's Indian Mail Carrier

Many years ago the late William D. Hoye, Justice of the Peace at Deer Park, related the history of the Male family of Garrett County as it had become known to him through long acquaintance with various members of several generations of Male in the vicinity of Deer Park. The old Squire, a Confederate veteran, had lived Deer Park for many years.

As related by the venerable resident. General Braddock had an Indian, probably a member of the Cherokee tribe, as a guide and messenger on his ill-fated march from Fort Cumberland (later Cumberland) towards Fort Duquesne (now Pittsburgh.) The year was

Countians, one local broker having handled \$5,000.00 worth of this material during the business year 1962. The shipments were made to Chinese in southeast Asia.

Mr. F. R. Corliss, the well known surveyor, tells me that there is a huge limestone cave at Sang Run, which his son Robert has explored. and in which he has found Indian artifacts. I did not visit this cave. but I am told on good authority that it had an opening on the river's bank and extended back several miles into the mountain.

Gentle Reader, do not go to Sang Run expecting to buy land and live out your life in this poetic spot. The residents love it with a fanatical devotion and under no circumstances will part with a foot of their precious soil. Since there is no industry except farming, some of the young men go off to the cities to seek their fortune. but filled with a burning desire to return at the earliest possible moment to their native haunts.

No pilgrimage to this section of Garrett County would be complete without a visit to Blooming Rose, so intimately associated with Meshack Browning. From that place I journeyed homeward and stopped Dominic's graveyard at Hoyes to see the resting place of the famous hunter. The cemetery hunter is home from the hills."

is in splended condition, thanks to Father Michael Carney of St. Peter's Church, Oakland, but the church at Hoyes no longer stands. The Browning monument dominates the cemetery. On one face is the statement that it was "Erected by their children and grandchildren." On the space fronting the road is the inscription:-

"MESHACK BROWNING

Born 1781 Died Nov. 19, 1859 Nearly 79 years"

On one of the other faces is the inscription:-

> "MARY, FIRST WIFE OF M. BROWNING Born 1781

Died Jan. 29, 1839" On the opposite side is the wording:-

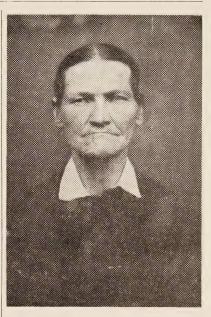
"MARY M. BROWNING

Second Wife of M. Browning Died Sept. 8, 1857"

The community owes a debt of gratitude to Father Carney and his parishoners, who have undertaken the preservation of this burial ground. However, it still remains for all of us who value local history to see that a suitable roadside marker is placed where it will inform the passerby on busy Route 42 that here Meshack lies where he longed to be. Here "The

1775. This Indian also carried occasional letters - a predecessor it might be said, of the present day rural carrier. In consequence he became known as "Mail". At some time during the march, either before Braddock's defeat or on the subsequent retreat over the mountains, the Indian detached himself from the command, took as his wife a negro girl who apparently was a member of the force. and settled down somewhere in what now is Garrett County. In The Glades Star for March 31, 1943 it is stated 'that Braddock's army camped for several days at Little Meadows, "and it appears that the sick and the women remained there until the disastrous retreat to Fort Cumberland." Perhaps the Indian's wife was one of the women who remained behind at Little Mead-

Eventually "Mail" adopted was presented by the neighbors with a given name, "Wilmer," and around the same time, perhaps, "Mail" became "Male." Not much is known of old Wilmer's movements after he settled in Garrett County. He probably settled down to the life of a backwoods hunter with a little farm on the side, in the general vicinity of Swallow Falls, along the Youghiogheny River. Certain it is that there were offspring of this couple including, it seems, a Wilmer, Jr. Some of the Wilmer, children $\circ f$ Jr., were James, George, Isaac, Luke and Mary, the latter of whom married James Kisner, "Aunt Mary" Kisner, the last of her generation, once remarked that there were "13 or 14 of us". She died in 1914, at an advanced age at the home of John and Susan Williams, who cared for her during the latter years of her life at their farm home not far



Tintype of Susan Male, herb doctor and midwife of many years ago when doctors were few and far between. She killed her husband, Jim Male, with an axe, when he attacked her with a butcher knife in their cabin on the Hardesty farm near Deer Park, before the Civil War.

from the Dodge School House. She was blind for some years prior to her death, but she was tall and alert, with Indian coloring, long black hair and the general appearance of one of her Indian ancestors. She is buried in an unmarked grave on the John Williams farm.

"Uncle Luke" and "Aunt Massie" his wife, lived quietly on the farm later occupied by John Williams and his wife Susan and their family. John, a fine example of the good neighbor, took care of this old couple in their latter years. John's wife was the widow of Alex Male, the only survivor of the family of Luke and Massie. Of the family of John and Susan, only a son, Walter, of Shinnston, W.

Va., survives. John Williams never would sell an old, tired horse, but instead would turn it out to pasture and in cold weather would keep it in his barn until it died of old age. On his farm is a little cemetery in which not only he and his family but also distant relatives, neighbors and old people whom he and his wife took in and kept until their death, lie buried. Every year Walter Williams returns to the old farm to see that the cemetery is properly fenced and mowed.

One winter about the time of the Civil War the dread disease. Diphtheria, struck the family of Luke Male. Fearful lest it spread to their own families, the neighbors would take no chances by visiting the stricken family, who were desperately in need of help. Apparently no doctor could be secured. Michael Garrett and his wife not long before (1859) had purchased the log cabin and its surrounding fifty acre farm, about two miles north of Deer Park. where James Keefe and his family had lived. Parenthetically. story goes that Mr. Keefe, then 60 years of age, was returning to his home from Oakland on the stormy night of February 1, 1856. Whether he walked from Oakland or rode a freight train to Altamont and then started to walk from there to his farm is not known, but he was found by his family the next morning, frozen to death near the spring, only about two hundred feet from his home. This inmortion was given by Mr. Keefe's daughter, the late Mrs. Julia Connor, to her granddaughter, Miss Julia Rowan, of Oakland. The small stream near the site is still called Keefe Creek.

The Garretts probably were not yet very well acquainted in the

neighborhood, having come there from the little settlement of railroad men and their families known as 40 Water Station, on the 17 Mile Grade of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, two miles east of Swanton. The hamlet, which had as its only asset a bountiful supply of water furnished by gravity from a spring on the opposite mountainside, for locomotive use, exists now only in the memory of old railroad families. In spite of their misgivings, however, for Michael and Bridget Garrett at the time had several young children, their charity overcame their fear of contagion upon hearing of the plight of the Male family, and they decided to do what they could for them. The couple had a vague idea of antisepsis, even though they doubtlessly never had heard the term, but the only materials they had that seemed to offer any aid in this direction were some camphor and a bottle of whiskey. This they mixed, washing hands and face before leaving home and again upon returning from the household, some three stricken miles away through the woods. Having no horses, they necessarily walked back and fourth, through deep snow.

Providentially they and their children suffered no ill effects. However, of the Male family all the children except one son, Alex, died. The Garretts made their last hours as comfortable as possible, prepared the little bodies for burial after death, and helped to bury them in the nearby family graveyard. Apparently the father later secured small markers for their graves, but for some reason never put them in place, and a few years ago they were standing against the the side of the barn. In the hundred years that have passed since their death the graves of the children are no longer distinguishable. It might be added that ever since this incident the Males, rough customers though some of them have been, nevertheless have not forgotten the couple who befriended their kinsfolk so long ago, and have maintained friendly feelings towards their descendants.

James Male, previously mentioned, married Susan Murphy, and they lived for years on a small farm not far from Altamont, later the "Pete" known as Hardesty place and now owned by Clyde Wilt. Here they raised a family sons and daughters, John, Lewis, Harriet Ells. James, according to the story vouched for by one of his nephews, got drunk one cold winter day and threatened to kill his wife. She managed to avoid him, and took the children out to a haysack. where she hid them for protection from the cold. She then got the axe with which she was accustomed to cut firewood and sneaked up to the house. Her husband by that time was dozing in a drunken stupor in a corner. One version has it that one of the boys shot at the father with a rifle, but missed. Be that as it may, Susan crept up to the sleeping man and chopped off his head. It is said that she then went to Cumberland, the county seat (Garrett County then being part of Allegany county,) and related to the authorities what had taken place. So far as is known, no action ever was taken against her, for search of the court records of Allegany County for that period reveals no mention of the whatever. Susan quietly thereafter on the farm with her family. She acquired quite a reputation locally as a "Yarb Doctor," and often was called in case of sickness or accident when "Old" Doctor McComas was not available. One instance is recalled when she cured what was said to be a case of dropsy by the application of a piece of sod heated in the oven of the kitchen stove. She died in 1884 and is buried in an unmarked grave under a tamarack tree in the Deer Park cemetery. James is said to have been buried in a fence corner on the farm.

Indicative of the unconcern surrounding of the spelling of the family name is the fact that in the little hillside cemetery on his old farm where he and his wife lie in unmarked graves are, among others, the graves of three of John Male's sons, Linzia, Solomon Taylor and William. One grave has an undertaker's temporary marker bearing the name "Male". At the next gave an Army tombstone reads "Males". A neat native stone marker at the third son shows the family name as "Mayles".

In color the descendants of the old mail carrier and his wife range from quite fair to quite dark, with instances of bronze coloring suggestive of the Indian ancestor. In some cases there is a tendency to intermarry with dark skinned natives of a section around Meriden and Philippi, West Virginia, which of course results in perpetuation of that type.

There is a tradition to the effect that among the ancestors of the family was a French woman. Some claim that she, rather than the negro girl, was the wife of the Indian mail carrier. It has been suggested that the wavy brown hair observed in some of the descendants lends credence to this version. Squire Hoye did not men-

tion this French girl, but he did say that of the older members of the family whom he knew used to brag that in his veins coursed the blood of four distinct races:—Indian, White, Negro and French. It is interesting to speculate that this French girl, if she existed, may have been descended from one of the early French explorers of the country to the north.

John Male once said that when the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was built through the Glade country in 1851 his mother took him, a lad of six years, to the top of No. 47 Cut just east of what was to become the town of Deer Park, to watch the first passenger train go John eventually married young woman from Ohio and settled about two miles southwest of Deer Park. There were a number of children, of whom three survive. One son, Thomas, who died within the past year was a fireman on the West End Cumberland Division of the Baltimore and Ohio, and ran an engine between Cumberland and Grafton after his promoto engineer in 1909. John Male was tall and straight, with black hair and bronzed features, a throwback to the Indian ancestor who carried the mail for Braddock. He once pointed out, at the edge of Dawson Glade, a ring of flat stones which he said marked the site of an Indian encampment. He claimed the Cherokees as his ancestors. Many years ago he showed to Edward R. O'Donnell of Mt. Lake Park a collection of Indian arrowheads and similar items, together with a small axe. Long afterwards Mr. O'Donnell learned that this was the very axe with which John's father was killed. John and his wife died a few days of each other in the

winter of 1931. John was 86. In June, 1944 the hurricane which suddenly struck this region, causing the death of James Sebold and his wife on their farm about a mile west of the Male farm, also demolished John's little house, fortunately without loss of life.

John used to haul crossties to the lumber yard at Deer Park. One winter day many years ago, after unloading and piling his sled load of ties in the yard, he left his team of horses standing beside the pile and went uptown to a store. While he was gone the local "Peck's Bad Boy" in the person of young Hice Laughlin took the ties and piled them around the tired horses, forming a sort of wall. When John returned he became enraged and started after Hice, either being informed or sensing that he was the guilty one. Hice ran up through town to his father's home, through the front door and out the kitchen door, and on into the stable closely followed by John. Fortunately for the lad, he managed to elude John in the stable.

Isaac (Ike) Male was born in Round Glade section of what is now Garrett County, probably in 1824, and died in 1907 at the age of 83. He is buried in the John Williams cemetery. Ike likewise resembled his Indian ancestor, and was a well known hunter of his day. His son Ellsworth, better known as Ellsie, also was a skillful hunter. He lived and died not far from his father's birthplace, and some of his numerous family still live in that neighborhood. He is buried in the Bray cemetery.

George, a brother of Ike, lived in the Deer Park Boiling Spring area prior to about 1887, when the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company traded him the old Hersh-

berger place for his little cabin and plot of ground on Boiling Spring watershed. George lived on this farm for a while, but it is said he vearned for more seclusion than the farm afforded, and after a time went back into the mountains to live. He died one summer day about the year 1903 and is buried in the little cemetery on the Hershberger farm. This farm later was owned by William Sebold, and it was here that the young Sebold couple previously mentioned was killed when hurricane demolished their home in June, 1944.

An unsavory character was Bob Male, of uncertain parentage, who spent his home here and there, mostly in the mountains between Loch Lvnn and Altamont. Many stories, some perhaps apocryphal, are told of his antics. One winter day he was riding in a boxcar on a freight train, and when he decided to get off the train was making too much speed for him to jump off in the conventional manner. Bob accordingly picked out what he thought was a big snowdrift and took a running jump out of the boxcar door. To his dismay, however, he found out too late that what he had guessed was a snowdrift was in reality a pile of crossties covered with snow, but not enough to provide an adequate buffer.

Another time Bob apparently was fatally injured in an accident along the railroad. He was put on a stretcher and taken to an Oakland doctor whose office was surrounded by a picket fence with a rather narrow gate. The men were unable to get the stretcher through the gate, and as Bob apparently had died enroute, the men set their burden on the sidewalk and began to discuss how they would get

it into the doctor's office. At that point Bob came to and said calmly-"Never mind, boys, get this stretcher out of the way and I'll just walk through." A somewhat similar incident is recalled by Mr. Charles A. Jones, former resident of Deer Park. Mr. Jones relates that one of the Male family, and it may well have been Bob, ran across the track too close ahead of Train No. 12 at Mt. Lake Park one evening, and to the horror of the crowd waiting at the station was struck by the engine and thrown aside. When the train st/pped, people hastened to pick up the remains, only to be greeted by a smiling and only superficially injured man who merely had been tossed aside by the pilot of the engine.

Bob's luck eventually ran out, however, for one day in the summer of 1914 eastbound passenger train No. 46 stopped at the Deer Park station, where someone noted a man's straw hat on the pilot of the engine. Everyone suspected the worst, and search was made in the direction from which the train had come. Sure enough, on the curve at the Deer Park helper backout switch, west of the station, the body of Bob Male was found where he had been struck and killed by the train. It was assumed that Bob had made the rounds of the saloons in Oakland, had started to walk home along the railroad tracks, and had been struck when he failed to hear the train behind him. Due to the curve the engineer had not seen him at any time. No other member of the family would claim the body, but John Williams, a distant relative with characteristic charity, buried Bob in his farm cemetery.

-By Robert W. Garrett

EDITOR'S NOTE

As a seguel to the article in the September issue of The Glade Star entitled "A Tragic Freight Train Wreck," two of our senior readers have volunteered additioninformation concerning the wreck in question. Mrs. Belle Marley of Deer Park states that she was a small girl at the time, her parents having very recently moved to Oakland from Pendleton County. W. Va. They lived in one half of a double house near the Rasche mill, and in the other side lived a family which included a young woman who was being courted by a railroad brakeman. It seems that this man was a member of the crew of one of the trains involved. and that among the contents of the damaged cars was goods that could be carried away. The fellow brought so much loot to the home of his friend and hid it on the second floor of the house that Mrs. Marley's father feared the old building might collapse. A little later authorities caught up with man and he was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment.

Lake, says his father often spoke of the wreck and stated that one Tyne Boner or Bonar, a shady character from the vicinity of Grafton, had stolen some hams somewhere and was riding on the head freight train with his loot, on his way to wherever he was staying in the vicinity of Oakland. When the train was nearing Oakland he managed to pull the coupling pin between two cars, and when the head end of the train surged ahead slightly the air-hose parted, causing the automatic brakes to apply and bring the train to a halt. This was the train that was struck in the rear by another train. Kimmell says his father heard Boner, with unbelievable callousness, scoff at the prayers for mercy uttered by the suffering drover pinned under the engine, whose death occurred a day or so after the wreck for which Boner was primarily responsible. So far as Mr. Kimmell knows, no action ever was taken against Boner, presumably because his guilt was not known until later, by which time Mr. A. T. Kimmell, of Mountain he no doubt had disappeared.

Memoirs Of Fannie Berkeley Ward Hinebaugh

by Miss Bessie Hinebaugh (Concluded)

THE SWALLOW FALLS SUITE

The beautiful Swallow Falls always has been of great interest to me - and I am sure to thousands of folks who visit it annually. Several years ago I wote "The Swallow Falls Suite" in five parts for string orchestra and flute - harp and piano accompaniment. The parts were entitled:-

> Entrance To The Forest Muddy Creek Falls Where The Laurel And

Rhododendron Grow Swallow Falls

In A Cathedral Of Oak And Pine

My father lost Swallow Falls through signing a note for someone in Oakland who skipped, making it necessary for father to pay out a large sum of money. I do not remember the man's name. Mother said it took about all father had to pay that debt; he even sold the saddle of his riding horse. He rode horseback until he could acquire sufficient money to get another saddle. In those days

father played the violin (entirely by ear.) Mother accompanied him on the piano. By the time I grew old enough to really remember much about it, he stopped playing. As he was the only person I ever heard play the violin at that time. it thrilled me with delight. I loved the violin and always wanted to be a violinist myself until years later in Pittsburgh I studied the flute. The last pieces I remember hearing my father play were "II Bacio" by Arditi - "The Kiss Waltz" as it is sometimes called, and "Annie Laurie." Sister Rosa and mother sang duets, so I grew up in an atmosphere of music. It was much a part of our life as eating food.

The Church On The Hill

Our church on the hill (no longer standing) is associated with my earliest recollections. Mother was organist for many years, and at one time all five of the Alfred Hinebaugh children sang in the choir. Roy wasn't born yet, so I was the youngest. Our dear friend Mrs. Richard Semmes (she was Mrs. Hoff in those days) would have lovely Christmas parties at the old "Rest" where she and her mother, Mrs. Morgan, lived. These parties took place on Christmas Eve and mother said she just didn't know how she could spare the time to attend. Mrs. Semmes would not take "No" for an answer. I always had to sing some of my little songs. At the appointed time she would send her old colored man with the carriage and we would "pile in" and go. About this time there also was a boy's choir Saint Matthew's. It was organized by Mrs. Seemes and my mother. Mrs. Semmes would come to choir rehearsal lugging a big chocolate cake and other goodies. consented to do. Mother and grand-

They gave the boys a few pennies each Sunday, also. There were the three Semmes boys, three Hinebaugh boys and "Snap" Martin, but I do not remember who else.

cornerstone of Saint Matthew's was laid in 1871. It was shortly after mother was married and lived in the little house below the Harne property. She sang at the laying of the cornerstone and Aunt Rosa played the organ, They used mother's little reed organ. Mr. Higgins and some others carried it to the church, which by that time was under roof but not finished. This was in September. The attendance would be small in the winter, but in the summer months the little church would fairly bulge with people. It seemed that so many who came to the hotels and cottages at Deer Park, Mountain Lake and Oakland were Episcopalians, Mother said she always would watch for a Mrs. Cheston who was a capable organist; and she persuaded Mrs. Cheston to play the organ during the summer months. Then mother would sing in the choir. During the summer Dr. and Mrs. E. Goldsborough were among the visitors who were members of the choir. Dr. John G. Robinson, Oakland dentist, and the Nelsons also sang in the choir. The Goldsborough summer home, now inhabited the year around, is on Oak Street opposite St. Peter's Parochial School.

The sewing class comprised about eight little girls. I remember the names of Margaret Sincell Jean and Anna Gonder. The purpose was to make articles to sell and earn enough money to buy a bell for the steeple. The vestry asked the class to spend the money on windows instead, and this they mother Ward made fancy articles for the Church Basket of later years for the fancy work table at the Lawn Fete (often held on Pollock's front lawn on Second Street.) This residence, now divided into apartments, still stands just south of the home of Ralph Pritts. Mrs. Pollock was Hattie Bartlett. daughter of Dr. E. H. Bartlett. All of this family at one time were members of Saint Matthew's.

My brothers Harry and Albert who were boys then would take the Church Basket to Deer Park and Mountain Lake in the summer. The guests at the hotels were charmed with all the pretty things. and the boys would come back with an empty basket. The lawn Fetes also were held at the Carter residence (later the Semmes Hamill home and now the Weeks Nursing Home.) There also were similar affairs at the homes of the Goldsboroughs and the (who lived at the old Walker place.) The girls who had charge of the booths were dressed in costume. Sister Rosa was dressed as "The Little Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe". I also remember a Lawn Fete held on the Oakland Hotel grounds. Rev. Mr. Goodwin was, I think, the rector at the time.

Mother used to be interested in foreign missions. She with Mrs. Osmond (the rector's wife) and the Misses Booth who came to Oakland each summer would meet once a week and make garments to send to the missions. there were the lovely cantatas and operettas mother used to direct for the benefit of the church, I remember the names of them:-Strange Visitors" Meeting of the Nations" (I was a Japanese girl in that;) "A Dream

of Fairyland" and "Gypsy Queen."

light-hearted, happy gay we were, with never a care, years rolled swiftly by. the Soon after this, deep sorrow came to us in the passing of my sister Rosa. This about broke mother's heart. She gave up her music entirely and never would play or try to sing afterwards. In 1914, father passed away, and some years later. in 1919 I think, my brother Bert also passed away. Then Mother and I went to Pittsburgh to live.

Nowadays in Oakland, nearly every member of the Episcopal Church has a car, and for those who do not have cars, there are taxicabs to be had at any time. Still, they found it too much trouble to drive up to the little church on the hill - to which we went by walking. So they tore down and sold our little church! I think it was a dreadful and disgraceful thing to happen. My heart burns hot with indignation every time I think of it - and the sorrow and tears it caused by dear mother and myself."

-0-IN MEMORIAM

It is with profound regret and sorrow that we record the death by assassination on November 22, 1963 of John Fitzgerald Kennedy, President of the United States. In addition to his other qualities, President Kennedy had a deep interest in the history of his country and of the world-an interest which undoubtedly contributed to his stature as a statesman.

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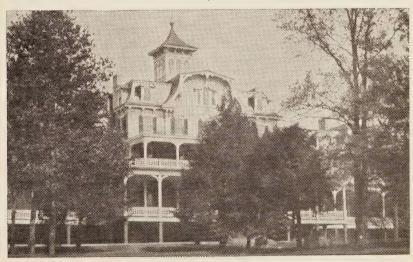
MARCH, 1964

Deer Park's "Days of Glory"

By Charles A. Jones

I was born in the village of Deer Park on February 25, 1885, at the height of the "Glory Days" of Deer Park and the Deer Park Hotelborn in an upstairs room over the store of my father, W. C. Jones, who lived in the town forty years. the fall of 1900, and part of the time each year thereafter until 1907. It has been suggested that I put down my memories of the village in this period which preceded the economic retrogression of the locality.

The Main Building of the Deer Park Hotel was erected in 1872-73 and the hotel first opened its doors on July 4, 1873. Deer Park attained high rank as a summer resort for distinction-and the people of wealth-from Washington and Baltimore particularly. The climax I remained there constantly until was reached in 1886 when President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland spent a few days' honeymoon in June in one of the cottages (No. 2 Cottage, ever since known as the Cleveland Cottage, and still occupied-Ed). The decline with the passage of the Hepburn



Portion of Central Building, Deer Park Hotel

Railway Act in 1906 which made it necessary for the Baltimore Railroad to eliminate Ohio its previous support and subsidizing of the hotel. The "Glory Days" were over, although the resort attracted many people for another decade or longer. (The hotel continued in operation until 1929, but the owner, a veteran hotel man, lost his fortune in the Stock Market Crash of that year, and the hotel did not reopen the following season—Ed).

There were actually two Deer Parks-the Hotel and the Village. Many of the people in the village were employed at least part of the year on the hotel grounds and in other capacities, but they had no part in the social events of the hotel and its cottages, save in one event each season-a bazaar in the later years. They visited the hotel grounds, as frequently as they wishwished, at times in the evenings looking through the ballroom windows in the West Annex and watching the summer guests dancing to the beautiful music of the Naval Academy Band from Annapolis, led by Prof. Charles A. Zimmerman, (author of "Anchors Aweigh"-Ed) but no one would have thought of intruding into the dance. That was reserved for the guests, who were personages of another realm. The guests played golf on the nine-hole course, later enlarged to 18 holes. The villagers did not, but the village boys earned spending money by caddying. The guests enjoyed fine twin swimming pools, one for men, the other for girls and women. These were managed by Captain and Mrs. Dryden, who with their daughter Lola, rented a cottage in the village. Nearby were the bowling alleys and pool and billiard rooms. These, like the swimming pools, were reserved for the guests at the hotel and its cottages.

There were two railroad stations less than half a mile apart. In the summer time the "Big Trains" stopped at the hotel station. Only by special dispensation did they stop at the village station. But the village received the United States mail for both sections and a special messenger transported what was destined for the hotel and its guests. Guests at the hotel and its cottages visited the stores in the village and often these sold them considerable quantities of goods. Now and then guests attended a religious service in the town, but this was not a frequent occurrence. There was a beautiful little chapel on the hotel grounds where ministers of various denominations held regular services.

The beauty of the hotel grounds was superb. No one viewing the ruins today can visualize them as they were in these "Glory Days." But the people and the hotel are gone, most of the cottages are gone, and along with them the beautiful, elegantly maintained summer grounds.

I write of the village. Mr. Robert B. Garrett is better able to tell of the hotel side of the picture. His father (the late Patrick J. Garrett, Superintendent of Grounds from 1887 to 1929—Ed) was the one man who was a resident of both the Deer Park Hotel and the Village of Deer Park.

The hotel, of course, is intimately associated with my memories, but next to these is the memory of a tramway on which often belligerent mules hauled heavy loads of lumber, to the accompanying remarks of their drivers which we boys were carefully instructed by our parents not to imitate; of great piles of lumber near the railroad; of the attractive grove of oak trees through the center of the town to

which Mrs. Henry G. Davis and other women brought their children to play; the programs in the churches; the large crops potatoes. chestnuts. and wagon loads of crossties—all to be shipped Paraphrasing what Daniel Webster said in his famous speech relative to Dartmouth College, "It was a small place, but there were those who loved it." I look with pleasure and respect to the years in Deer Park, and to the generally high quality and industry of the great majority of its citizens.

When the village was laid out there were two principal streets running east and west from the Ealtimore and Ohio Railroad, conrecting about a normal three blocks east with a street intersecting. Between the streets was an attractive grove of huge oak trees. After a number of years the school house was erected some two blocks above the railroad, but by the time I could remember, the citizens felt this location had been somewhat of a mistake—they wished the grove had been preserved intact.

Their amazement knew few bounds when in 1893 or 1894, rumors spread that land in the grove was to be sold. History confirms the fact that when, back about 1774, the tracts of "Deer Park" and "Peace and Plenty" were surveyed and patented, surveying errors left a tract in between which later became known as the 'Eastern Frontier," a tract developing into a wedge shape from a point not far west of Deer Park Village. Title to this was obtained by members of the Perry family from Cumberland. Their descendants had indicated a desire to sell. Village leaders promptly initiated a movement to preserve the grove, but provision for the cost had to be submitted to a vote. The issue lost by

a narrow margin, attributed to the fact that at that time there was a considerable transient vote. The result doomed what was a real landmark of distinction.

Shortly before this time an ambitious young man named Howard Nethken, whose father, Frank R. Nethken, was a well known farmer in the Sand Flat section, had conceived the idea of becoming the town's leading dispenser of merchandise. He was convinced that much profit could be made out of another store, although there were at the time three general stores. As soon as the property including the grove came on the market, Lot No. 10 in a prominent location was promptly purchased by the senior Nethken. The first building to be constructed was a small, one story office building. To this Howard Nethken brought to Deer Park its first copy of the Encyclopedia Britannica, which he invited citizens to see. We were greatly impressed.

Then he went ahead to erect a large store building—large for the town. To dispose of the clay excavated from the basement, he had it dumped in the main street of the village. This resulted in elevating the level of the street leading down to the railroad station for a considerable distance. The elevation amounted to from one to two feet. Previous to this, the level of the street was noticeably below that of the adjoining building lots. I guess the citizens thought the dumping really improved the situation, although the construction of new boardwalks, etc. caused considerable additional expense. Howard Nethken seemed to be possessed of a building craze. In the year 1897 Lot No. 11 was purchased by his father. Just how many buildings were crowded into the available space I do not re-

(Continued on Page 276)

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

"Days Of Glory"

(Continued from Front Cover)

call, but it became an architectural hodgepodge of which few people were commendatory. Howard's vision of great riches from selling merchandise did not long survive. For many years the store room was more or less vacant, and eventually the building was torn down after it had become a real eyesore. The little office building, which still stands, later was used for years as the postoffice.

The top floor of the store building was a hall used for dances, public entertainments and the like. For a time after the Methodist church burned in 1898 the hall was used for the Methodist Sunday School and preaching services. Dances were held in the hall on Saturday nights, and then on Sunday mornings it was my job to clean it up for Sunday School and church. The accumulation of bottles, discarded fruit, etc. which I had to clear out always seemed to me astonishing. In connection with the hall one incident stands out clearly. We formed an actor's club which, from time to time, produced simple plays. One of these was "Ten Nights in a Bar Room". In one of the scenes a little girl is hit by a bottle thrown by her inebriated father, and the script provides for what appears to be a bloody episode following. One night the youth who threw the bottle missed his aim and there was real blood to contend with in the ensuing moments. Fortunately, no serious injury was done.

Father had been a buyer of cattle and other stock and so came into the vicinity from Fayette County, Pennsylvania, where he lived. His first glimpse of Deer Park,

Garrett County's Smallpox Epidemic

By Michael V. Kildow

The year 1903 witnessed a visitation of the dread disease, Smallpox, in and around Oakland and Mountain Lake, that comes to mind with the death on February 8, 1964 at the age of 91, of one who was intimately connected with the epidemic, in the person of Miss Ellen Jane (Nelle) Browning, R.N.

Dr. John E. Legge, who died not long ago in Baltimore, had not

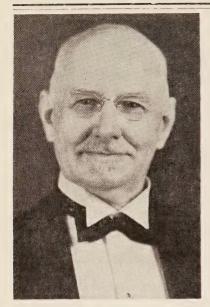
however, was when he went to the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876. The train on which he was a passenger was held at the hotel station for seven hours. Several times passengers suggested to the conductor that they go up to the hotel and obtain something to eat, but each time he insisted that this was not safe, as the train was just about to pull out. Consequently a large number of passengers went hungry for practically a whole day as there were no dining facilities on the train. The beautiful grounds impressed father, and he thought it would be a nice locality in which to settle. Construction of a store building was begun on April 4, 1882, according to Carpenter Frank Thrasher, who told me many years later that he found the first construction work under way on the day of his marriage. At first the store was owned by Rodeheaver and Chidester; then by Chidester and Jones, my father having purchased, in 1883, a part interest in the store he so long operated. On October 27, 1887 father became the sole owner. Mr. Chidester had a store at Buckhannon, W. Va., when I went there to school in the fall of 1900.

been out of medical college very long, and was practicing in Oakland. One day he treated a negro transient for a condition, and later went into consultation with his colleague, the late Dr. Henry W. McComas, who already was a veteran general practitioner. When he described the negro's symptoms to Dr. McComas, the latter immediately diagnosed the man's illness as smallpox. The man meantime had gone on his way. About the same time Dr. McComas was summoned to the home of the late Colfax DeWitt, whose wife and infant were critically ill. The same diagnosis was made in their case.

Dr. McComas reported the matter to a Dr. Ravenscroft, the local health officer (not to be confused with Dr. R. A. Ravenscraft of Accident or his brother, Dr. Webb Ravenscraft, of Mountain Park), whereupon the health officer threw up his hands in terror and declared he would have nothing to do with the matter. Dr. Mc-Comas was operating a small hospital in what now is the Nethken apartment building at the northeast corner of Second and Center streets in Oakland. His offices were on the first floor; the second floor housed the patients and the operating room.

There being as yet no public water supply in town, all water for hospital use had to be pumped by hand and carried wherever it was needed. Hot water for the operating room and for other purposes was heated in a kettle on the kitchen stove and then carried upstairs. Coal stoves provided heat for the building.

Miss Browning, who had graduated from the Mercy Hospital School of Nursing in Chicago in 1898, was in charge of the hospital.



Dr. Henry Wheeler McComas, beloved family doctor of generations of Garrett Countians, as he looked in later years.

She also was the dietition, the anesthetist, the operating room assistant and the secretary. She likewise was the only nurse in the hospital at the time, and probably was the only registered nurse in the area served by the hospital. With these duties there was little time for rest, and she used to relate that sometimes for days and nights at a time she had no sleep except occasional naps on the floor beside the bed of a patient whom she feared to leave for any length of time. The cook was the late Mrs. William E. (Ella) Rice. The only other help was a 12 year old orphan boy who lived at the hospital.

After discussing the situation thoroughly, Dr. McComas and Miss Browning decided, with true dedication to the finest professional traditions, that they would fight the epidemic with all their energies and with the limited facilities

at their disposal. Dr. McComas was to make his rounds and take care of the patients who were at home; Miss Browning was to take care of the hospital and its patients. The Doctor visited the small-pox patients regularly, some at Mountain Lake, others in Oakland and the surrounding country, there being probably 50 or 60 in all.

At Loch Lynn a number of members of the Crane family were stricken and the mother died. Neighbors did all they could to aid such families, as they were quarantined and unable to leave the premises. The tiny and at that time unoccupied lockup at Loch Lynn was used by Dr. McComas as a sort of dressing room where he kept a change of clothing in his endeavor to limit the spread of the disease. Upon his arrival back at the hospital in the evening, the Doctor would change clothes again, there being a washtub of



Miss Ellen Jane (Nelle) Browning, R.N., as she looked at the time of the Smallpox Epidemic.

warm water and disinfectant awaiting him in his office. He then would make his regular rounds. This routine was followed weeks. Nearly everyone was vaccinated. The disease, which in the opinion of some persons was, perhaps hopefully, considered to be one peculiar only to the very poor the unwashed. curiously enough did not limit itself to that area, but spread indiscriminately in town and country. Meantime, at the hospital, the tiny force was further depleted when Dewey Rice, then a youngster, was terribly burned when his clothing came into contact with an open flame, and his mother was forced to go home and take care of him, whereupon Miss Browning had to take over the duties of cook, as well.

Mary O'Donnell, home was only a few doors away the Crane home in Loch Lynn, recalls that a guard was on duty at the railroad station keep persons from Loch Lynn crossing the tracks Mountain Lake Park, although it was her recollection that the epidemic already had spread to the latter town. The postoffice then as now was on the north side of the railroad, and outgoing letters were handed to the guard who would post them.

Finally the day came when there were no more cases of smallpox to be treated, and the weary doctor and nurse could breathe more freely. Due to their constant attention and the ministrations of Dr. McComas on his rounds, there were only about two deaths during the course of the epidemic, in addition to those of Mrs. Crane and Mrs. DeWitt and her baby, the latter two being beyond help when their case came to his attention.

Twenty-Five Dollars Reward

Lt. Col. Lester D. Friend, Sr., AUS, retired, of 664 Perkins Drive, N. W., Warren, Ohio, is seeking information as to the names of the parents of Levi Friend, whose father was born in Maryland; the mother in New York. It is said Levi Friend was a son of Charles Friend and grandson of John Friend, Sr., the founder of Friendsville. Apparently this has not been substantiated, however, and Col. Friend is desirous of confirming or disproving this statement.

Levi Friend was born near Marietta, Ohio, Sept. 9, 1804 and died at South Perry, Ohio, Nov. 16, 1890. His name appears in the 1830 Census records as a resident of Salt Creek Township, Ross County, Ohio. He moved from Fairfield (now Hocking) County, Ohio to Perry Township, Fairfield County, Ohio, about 1835, helping to establish the village of South Perry, Ohio, of which he was appointed first Postmaster, in 1843.

In 1823 Levi Friend married Cynthia McCollum, who died May 16, 1841, survived by her husband and the following children: Margaret Clarissa, born 1824; Ezra, born about 1825; Talma, born 1831; Levi, Jr., born August 30, 1832; Andrew, born June 19, 1834; Lewis, born August, 1836; Samuel, born 1838; Asa, born July 16, 1839. Levi Friend remarried, Sept. 3, 1842, his second wife being Martha Armstrong. To them were born the following children: Martha Jane, born 1845; William, born 1847; Jasper N., born 1851; Marion, born Sept. 23, 1852; Elizabeth Ann, born Sept., 1854; Samantha, born 1859. Martha Armstrong Friend died April 14, 1891.

It is suggested that anyone hav-

John Friend's Hide-Out

The Baltimore Sun of March 26, 1887, describing "A Cave in Garrett" under the above caption, ran the following item from its Oakland correspondent:

"A few days ago while looking over the descriptions of a number of military lots located in Garrett County, the writer noticed that Military Lot No. 1470 was designated as beginning at 'John Friend's Saltpetre Cave and Powder House.' Senator R. T. Browning, who had been the owner of a military lot beginning at the same point, was asked if he knew anything about the cave. He said he knew the spot well, as it was only a short distance from the residence of his grandfather, the late Meshack Browning, the noted hunter. When asked if there was really a cave at the point mentioned, he said: 'There is a very large cave there, which I have been in, and I will describe it for you the best I can.' The cave was called John Friend's cave because it was discovered by John Friend, who settled at what is now Sang Run in 1765. He was the grandfather of D. Harrison Friend, ex-judge of the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, who is now quite an old man. His descendants constitute the most numerous family in the County. Tra-

ing information as to the parents of Levi Friend communicate with Lt. Col. Lester D. Friend, Sr., 664 Perkins Drive, N. W., Warren, Ohio, who offers a reward of \$25.00 for definite information in this connection. Lt. Col. Friend is engaged in writing a history of the Friend family, a completed copy of which will be given to the Library in due time.

dition says this cave was used by John Friend as a hiding place from the Indians, of whom there were quite a number in this section at that early period.

"The mouth of the cave is a circular opening in the rock about ten feet in diameter and very much resembles an ordinary well. In late years a fence has been kept around the opening to prevent stock from tumbling into it. To enter the cave a ladder is used, by which a nearly perpendicular descent is made for a distance of about thirty feet. The diameter of the shaft or opening increases as the descent is made. From the bottom of the shaft there is a passage or hallway running in a westerly direction. This passage is through solid rock, and is about ten feet wide and eighteen or twenty feet high. Passing along this rocky passage, which neither materially increases nor lessens in dimension for a distance of two hundred vards, a large circular room or cavern is reached. This room is about fifty feet in diameter and about forty feet high. From the lofty ceiling of this chamber descend hundreds of stalactites. which have the appearance of magnificent chandeliers. All around on the rocky walls are names, dates, initials and hieroglyphics, which have been cut in the solid rock, some of them more than a century ago. There is also a passageway leading away from this room. which runs in a westerly direction. A short distance beyond the chamber there is a large deep pool of water. Senator Browning states that he has explored the cave for a half mile beyond the chamber, and that he has no idea of its extent or dimensions beyond that point. Singular as it may seem, it is nevertheless a fact that very lit-

Friendsville Bi-Centennial To Be County's First

Last September on its Ninth Annual Tour the Garrett County Historical Society visited the grave of John Friend, Sr. on the outskirts of the town of Friendsville. At that time Felix Robinson, the Director of the Tour, called attention to the forthcoming Bi-Centennial of Friendsville. John Friend, Sr., the first permanent settler in the County, arrived at what now is Friendsville in 1765. Thus the Bi-Centennial is but a few months hence. Mr. Robinson has interviewed Karol Rush. Mayor Friendsville: Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Beachley, active members of the Society, and others. He appeared before the Board of Directors of the Society last November to advocate the celebration of Garrett County's first Bi-Centennial. He also addressed the members of the Friendsville Rotary Club last month on the same subject. In all probability there is a movement on foot among the citizens of Friendsville to prepare for this observance-doubtless under the auspices of the City Council and the Rotary Club.

tle is known of the cave among the people here except the older persons in the immediate neighborhood. In fact, it seems to have been better known a half century ago than it is now. It is located near the village of Sang Run, about sixteen miles from Oakland. As soon as weather and roads improve sufficiently for the purpose an exploring party from Oakland will visit this interesting spot, and inspect it throughout its length and breadth."

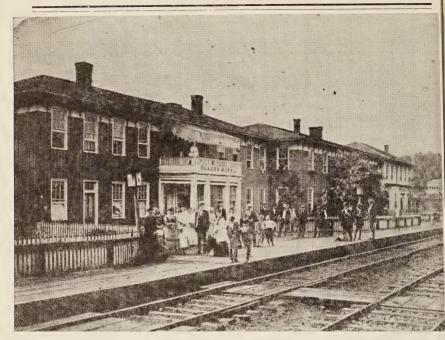
Stonewall Jackson's Way

We are indebted to our Treasurer, Mr. Herbert Shaffer, for this article concerning the origin of a Civil War ballad in honor of the redoubtable Confederate who was accidentally shot mortally wounded by his forces in the wilderness Chancellorsville, Virginia, in May, 1863. The old Glades Hotel where the author was staying when he wrote the ballad was located on the south side of the railroad tracks, close to the railroad, near the point where Wilson Creek flows under the tracks before emptying into the Little Youghiogheny. Built in the early 1850's by Messrs. Burton and White and first operated by Perry Lyles, it was taken over in 1858 by the well known hotel man, John Dailey, It was the first resort hotel in Oakland, catering to many well known personages, and the first sessions of the Circuit Court were held there. It burned to the ground in 1874. That same year the New Glades Hotel was built where the town's parking lot is now located. The photograph reproduced in this issue was given to the Garrett County Historical Society by Felix Robinson, the local historian. It is the oldest known photograph of an Oakland landmark.

Mr. Shaffer's article is as follows:

For more than a quarter of a century the subject of debate, the authorship of this ballad was settled in 1891 by the poet himself, Dr. John Williamson Palmer of Baltimore. His own words are given here:

"In September, 1862, I found myself at the Glades Hotel, at Oakland, on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and in that



This photograph, taken before the Old Glades Hotel burned down in 1874, shows the hostelry as it probably looked to Dr. Palmer when he composed his ballad in honor of Stonewall Jackson. In the days before the dining car, trains made a 20-minute stop at the hotel for meals.

part of Allegany County, Maryland, ed the last stanza . . . In Memoriwhich is now known as Garrett County. Early on the 16th there was a roar of guns in the air, and we knew that a great battle was toward . . . I knew that Stonewall was in it, whatever it might be; it was his way-'Stonewall Jackson's Way.' I had twice put that phrase into my war letters, and other correspondents, finding it handy, had quoted it in theirs. I paced the piazza and whistled a song of Oregon lumbermen and loggers that I had learned from a California adventurer in Honolulu. The two thoughts were coupled and welded into one to make a song; and as the words gathered to the call of the tune I wrote the ballad of "Stonewall Jackson's Way" with the roar of those guns in my ears. On the morrow I add-

"In Baltimore I told the story of the song to my father, and at his request made immediately another copy of it. This was shown cautiously to certain members of the Maryland Club, and a trusty printer was found who struck off a dozen slips of it, principally for private distribution. That first printed copy of the song was headed "Found on a Rebel Sergeant of the Old Stonewall Brigade, Taken at Winchester." The fabulous legend was for the misleading of the Federal provost marshal, as were also the address and date: 'Martinsburg, Sept. 13, 1862'."

The poem follows:

Come, stack arms, men! Pile on the rails,

Stir up the campfire bright;

No growling if the canteen fails, Cunningham Family History We'll make a roaring night.

Here Shenandoah brawls along, There burly Blue Ridge echoes strong.

To swell the Brigade's rousing song Of "Stonewall Jackson's Way."

We see him now-the queer slouched hat

Cocked o'er his eye askew; The shrewd, dry smile; the speech so pat.

So calm, so blunt, so true.

The "Blue-Light Elder" knows 'em well:

Says he, "That's Banks-he's fond of shell:

Lord save his soul!! we'll give him -well!

That's Stonewall Jackson's way."

Silence! ground arms! kneel all! caps off!

Old Massa's going to pray. Strangle the fool that dares to scoff!

Attention! It's his way.

Appealing from his native sod In forma pauperis to God; "Lay bare Thine arm; stretch

forth Thy rod! Amen!"-That's Stonewall's way."

He's in the saddle now. Fall in! Steady! the whole brigade! Hill's at the ford, cut off; we'll win His way out, ball and blade!

What matter if our shoes are worn? What matter if our feet are torn? "Quick step! We're with 'im before morn!"

That's Stonewall Jackson's way."

The sun's bright lances rout the mists

Of morning, and, by George! Here's Longstreet, struggling in Hemmed in an ugly gorge. the lists,

By Ruth McRobie

James Cunningham was the first of his name to live in America. The son of William Fairlie Cunningham, James sold his officer's commission in a Scottish regiment and set sail for America, where he met and married Catherine, the daughter of Captain William Campbell, of Frederick County, Maryland.

Both Captain Campbell and his son-in-law appear to have been attracted to what is now Garrett County by the vast expanse of land-virgin timber and gladewhich was available to anyone who could afford to have it surveyed and pay the nominal expense of securing a patent or deed from the Land Office in Annapolis. Old records indicate that a tract of land known as Cheviot Dale was resurveyed in August, 1827, by the County Surveyor, Benjamin Brown, for James Cunningham. Although this tract originally contained only about 2,480 acres, when the resurvey was completed

Pope and his Dutchmen, whipped before:

"Bay'nets and grape!" hear Stonewall roar;

"Charge, Stuart! Pay off Ashby's score!"

In "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Ah, Maiden! wait and watch and vearn

For news of Stonewall's band.

Ah, Widow! read, with eyes that burn.

That ring upon thy hand.

Ah, Wife, sew on, pray on, hope on; Thy life shall not be all forlorn; The foe had better ne'er been born That gets in "Stonewall's way."

-John Williamson Palmer.

it was found to have grown, by virtue of the vacancies that had been included in the resurvey, to more than 17,000 acres. It extended from the Bittinger region to the Savage River Valley.

The Cunningham family lived for years in a house on this estate which apparently was known as the Palo Alto House. Although it disappeared long ago, foundation stones of the house still remain. Nearby is what is said to have been an Indian graveyard. This property, some three miles south of Bittinger on the Glendale-Bittinger road, was purchased some years ago by the Federal government, and by it re-named Pleasant Valley. It is now the site of the 4-H center. Catherine Cunningham inherited 75 slaves and several thousand acres of land, presumably from her father, Captain William Campbell. About 500 acres of Cheviot Dale timberland was cleared by slave labor. The graves of eight of these slaves are near the site of the old sugar camp.

Among the neighbors of the Campbell and Cunningham families was the noted hunter, Meshack Browning, who lived at Sang Run, Captain Campbell agreed to build a sawmill if Meshack would build a grist mill, both of which were needed in the community. Accordingly Meshack built his grist mill on Sang Run, not far from its junction with the Youghiogheny. and the Captain built his sawmill at the falls of Cherry Creek, just below the present Rock Lodge summer home. This sawmill was the first in this part of the country. It was close to virgin forests of pine, and lumber sawed there was used by the pioneers for miles in every direction. Both mills, of course, were operated by water power, the date of construction being about 1826. In his autobiography Meshack records that he often stopped at the Cunningham home on his hunting trips, some of his favorite hunting grounds being in that area.

Court records indicate that in 1802 Benjamin Stoddert, of the District of Columbia, deeded to William Campbell, of Frederick County, for the unbelievable sum of five shillings, half of the tract known as Wild Cherry Tree Meadows, four other tracts and eighteen Military Lots, a total of 22,-799 acres. In 1806 Messrs. Stoddert and William Marbury (the latter of whom held a mortgage on the property) deeded the remaining half of this great estate to Captain Campbell. Benjamin Stoddert and Dr. James McHenry, the founder of the village of McHenry, Garrett County, both served in the cabinet of President Adams, Dr. McHenry as Secretary of War. Fort McHenry, Baltimore, birthplace of our National Anthem, was named for Dr. McHenry.

Captain Campbell lived on the east side of the McHenry-Bittinger road on the Wild Cherry Tree Meadows tract, where Joel Bender lived in later years. It is said that when Captain Campbell died (the year is thought to have been 1829) he was buried temporarily in what now is a thicket at the road intersection. Presumably his remains later were removed to an eastern cemetery. Nearby was another cemetery where slaves were buried.

In 1835 James Cunningham and Robert Oliver, of Baltimore, divided between themselves some 31,-000 acres of land which they had patented earlier. The former also is said to have owned a tract of 12,000 acres called Richlands, in addition to a large area of timberland known as The Pink of Alleghany. This eventually passed into the hands of the Bond Lumber Co., which, some 50 or 60 years ago, cut from it many million feet of lumber.

Records are scanty and vague, but it appears probable that the Cunningham family and slaves left the Glades country in the 1840's. The will of James Cunningham is dated March 27, 1849. By it he left half of his estate to his brother William Campbell Cunningham; the other half to his sister, Rebecca Janet Washington. It would seem that he died in Jefferson County, Virginia, as his will was probated there in 1853. The late Captain Charles E. Hoye, from whose writings a good deal of the above information has been secured, states that in 1852 the heirs of James Cunningham sold to one Jacob Markell, of Frederick County, some 13,700 acres of Cheviot Dale and other lands for \$12,554.62.

James Cunningham and his wife, Catherine, died rather early in life, leaving four young sons, William, Charles, James and George, and a daughter, Rebecca Janet, the latter a small child. She was reared by Jane Washington, a relative, at Mount Vernon (Virginia), where she married Thomas Washington. The boys were placed in a private school until they reached maturity.

My mother was the daughter of William C. Cunningham.

Annual Meeting

Members are reminded of the Annual Meeting of the Society, to be held the latter part of June in Kitzmiller. They will be advised of the date, and other details, prior to the event.

Then And Now

By Daniel P. Smouse

Having read an article in The Republican by Ross O. Durst, it started me to reminisce on my early days and my struggle for an education.

I made my debut in the Public School at Grantsville, Maryland, in the year 1889, under the tutorship of Miss Eliza Green. The Grantsville school at that time consisted of two rooms known to us as the "Big" and "Little" Rooms. The Little Room took care of the ABC, Primer, First Reader, Second Reader and Third Reader. When the Little Room teacher either got tired of you or thought you could read well enough, she took counsel with the Big Room teacher (the Principal) and if he had a vacant seat, you were promoted.

My tenure in the Little Room was of lesser duration than most of the other boys, as I had mastered the ABC's both backward and forward and was pretty far along with my CAT, DOG and THE exercises when I made my entrance. At this time the school vear was divided into "Terms." the First and Second Terms. The First Term lasted from the beginning of school until the Christmas holidays; the Second Term beginning in January of the next year and extending to the close of school in the spring. Thank the Lord that changes have come about in the schools—that my children, your children and their children did not and do not have to experience the mode of educational training that I did.

Here is what happened to me: My teacher—I don't recall her name—got the idea that I was me at the end of the First Term that when I came back to school after the Christmas holidays I was to go to the "Big" Room. This adventure turned out to be more of an ordeal than my first day of school. Small of stature and disposed to be timid, thrust into a group of boys and girls of ages up to 17 or 18, of all shapes and sizes — well, I was just plain scared, "Free Books" had come into the schools by this time, and the teacher seeing a new face came around and asked me what I thought, together with a lot of other questions, took the books I sizes — well, I was just plain room, and gave me a set of books that I afterwards learned I was to use for the duration of my stay in the Public School. I don't recall exactly how many books he gave me, but among them I do remember, was a spelling book with words as DEMAGOGUE. MUNICIPALITY and so on. In other words, I was given an advanced spelling book, and others were of the same magnitude. To make matters still worse. he went through the books and showed me the lessons that had been assigned for the day, these being somewhere near the middle of the books. He was starting the Second Term where he had left off at the end of the First Term. At this day and age I doubt very much if a first year teacher will believe this; some of the older ones may.

When the morning preliminaries were over, which consisted of reading a passage from the Bible by the teacher and a song by the entire assembly, the teacher called a class, which if I recall rightly was in oral reading. When a class

ready for promotion and advised me at the end of the First Term that when I came back to school after the Christmas holidays I was to go to the "Big" Room. This adventure turned out to be more of an ordeal than my first day of school. Small of stature and disposed to be timid, thrust into a group of boys and girls of ages up to 17 or 18, of all shapes and was called, the pupils left their seats and went to the front of the room and sat on what were known as the "Recitation Benches." Here is the only break I got. I found that there were two classes in reading, "A" and "B" Classes, and I was in the "B" Class, but remember, I had a Fourth Reader and was to start my reading some-up to 17 or 18, of all shapes and

When the "B" Class was called I went up front with the other boys and girls and when it came my turn to read I stood and read a few words before I got stuck. The teacher told me to spell the word, this being the method of teaching reading. If you couldn't pronounce the word from sight, you spelled it aloud and one of the other pupils volunteered pronounce it for you, providing any of them knew how. If they didn't then the teacher would. I stumbled along in this manner for a sentence or two and the teacher told me: "That will do." He already had found that I wasn't ready for the Fourth Reader. So, I got my Third Reader back and there being no Third Reader class in his room he made arrangements with the assistant teacher to come for me when she was ready for her Third Reader class and I went over to her room to do my reading lesson. This arrangement put me in the middle. I was worked on by the pupils of both rooms. I just didn't belong. How I ever got through that term of school is still a mystery. I was about as popular with the other pupils as a skunk at a Fourth of July picnic. But I did get through, and by the opening of the fall term all was forgotten and I was accepted as one of the gang and an equal.

Mr. Durst, in the article pre-

viously mentioned, cited the Normal School held at Bittinger, Md. I know nothing about that particular school, but I was familiar with the one held at Grantsville. These Normal Schools, held at the various places in the county, were nothing more than cramming sessions for teachers and wouldbe teachers, in preparation for taking the examination that was given each year by the School Examiner. Regardless of the number of years you had taught school in the county, it was imperative that you take this examination (unless you held a diploma from some recognized educational institution) as, having taken and passed it, you were given a one year license, known as a Teacher's Certificate, showing that you had qualified as a teacher in Garrett County Public Schools. Also, your salary, SOMETIMES. was governed by the marks you made in these examinations, after the first year.

There were two classifications of these certificates. First Grade and Second Grade. Second Grade examinations were held at the various places where the Normal Schools had been conducted. The First Grade examinations were held only at Oakland. If you desired, you were permitted to take both the First and Second Grade examinations. The Examiner would decide which grade certificate he would issue you. It was to a teacher's advantage to hold a First Grade certificate as it carried a better salary, quite a bit of prestige and in some instances a lot of egotism. Going back to the examinations, I could never comprehend what bearing they possibly could have on one's ability as a teacher. In the first place they were rat races. I recall one instance when a group of 35 or 40 young men and women taking one of these examinations were allowed six hours to cover twelve subjects. I don't recollect one examination of more than nine hours' duration. Seemingly the Examiner had pressing business elsewhere and could spare only so much of his time on the examinations. Common sense alone would tell vou that it would be humanly impossible for one to do himself justice with so little time. Nevertheless, very few if any ever failed to pass or get a certificate. Being a girl who had attained the age of 18 years or a boy of 19 years was the paramount requirement. Right or wrong, I figured these examinations were just sneaky way the School Board had of finding out how many applicants they would have for teaching jobs that year.

What difference? I maintain that one may have all the book learning there is, but without the ability to maintain discipline, and lack-THEN AND NOW THREE ing personality sufficient to hold the attention of the pupil and the capacity to impart knowledge, he never will be a successful teacher. I had this demonstrated to me at an early age. Having made a couple of trips through all my books, I thought I would like to attend Normal School, but not having six dollars to cover the tuition fee, I sort of gave up the idea, until when talking to a friend about it, he said: "Why don't you see Mr. Bender? Maybe he would take you on if you were willing to do the janitor work at the school house for him." At the first opportunity I spoke to Mr. Bender and he seemed very willing to accept my proposition.

This was one of the best deals I

ever made. I didn't have too much trouble keeping up with the class, and I will say that Daniel Bender was the best teacher I ever had the pleasure of meeting. I learned later that he did not have a diploma from any school or collegeiust a Pennsylvania Public School education he had gotten at Springs. Pennsylvania. Mr. Bender had what I consider the basic requirements of a good teacher. He was a disciplinarian, the like of whom I have never met in another teacher. He could bawl you out for something you should not have done and make you like it. On days when concentration muggy was difficult he had the knack of holding your attention on the subject at hand. I have seen him in the middle of a class stop and tell an amusing joke. When the laughter had subsided he would proceed with the lesson, Also, I experienced seeing him get a pupil interested in a plane geometry theorem, not just enough for him to commit the theorem to memory, as it was in the textbook, but enough to work the theorem out if it had been reworded. I know this to be a fact. I was that pupil. By contrast, the next year I got into Normal School under the same arrangement. The teacher was a man who was the proud possessor of two diplomas. but he lacked all three of the above mentioned requisites. I attained very little knowledge from his efforts.

In the course of events, I got myself a family and still lived in Garrett County. Like most parents, when the youngest of my brood finished High School I took a long breath and said: "Thank heaven, another job is completed," and put school matters in the discard. All I know about the schools in our

county is what I hear and read in the papers; except what meets the eye in the form of school facilities, and that the Normal Schools are out of existence and I presume the instructing staff has advanced in proficiency to a degree comparable with the improvement in facilities. I believe that those who criticize the way the Public Schools are being run today should do a little research and see what we had 40 or 50 years ago and make a comparison with what we now have.

For instance, can you imagine your children, ages 6 to 18, walking under all kinds of weather conditions, one or more miles to a frame building perched upon eight or ten posts, one or two feet above the ground, with a single board floor with numerous knotholes. with an old Burnside stove in the middle of the room to furnish the heat, and with a wooden or galvanized pail with a tincup tied to the bail to furnish drinking water for everyone? And at noon eating lunch from a tin dinner bucket that had frozen on the way to school and had not completely thawed out? This is no hallucination. I taught school in Garrett County under these circumstances, through the school years 1901-02 and 1902-03, for the princely sum of \$25.00 per month the first year and \$27.50 the second year.

These years are often referred to as "The Good Old Days." Now, who will be the first to eulogize them and bring down wrath upon the management of our present Public Schools? I'm listening.

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An Incident At Swanton

By Bernard I. Gonder

A faded copy of THE REPUB-LICAN of January 9, 1902, refers to an incident that had occurred at Swanton a few days previously. The person— particularly involved was a good friend of mine and a fellow telegraph operator. Matthew J. Sarsfield and I were then very young, only 17 or so, and were just beginning our careers as telegraph operators. Matt was just ahead of me on the seniority list as I recall the circumstances, 62 vears later.

The BALTIMORE SUN, quoting a dispatch from Westernport, said that:-

"Saturday night five men assaulted Matthew Sarsfield, a Piedmont youth, who is employed as telegraph operator at Swanton, Garrett County, Maryland, on the Baltimore and Ohio's famous 17-Mile Grade, and left him lying unconscious. They changed the switch for the purpose of wrecking passenger train No. 7, due there at 12:30 Sunday morning. The train ran over on the new third track and broke the 'derail' switch, but was not thrown from the rails. Sarsfield was gathered up and sent to his home on an engine, the back of his head being seriously injured. The five men escaped, dering up the grade and ran on

three of whom Sarsfield thinks he could identify. Railroad detectives are investigating the matter. Some people seem to think the men were tramps. Be it as it may, the place selected is a very poor one for a successful wreck or robbery."

A dispatch to the SUN from Cumberland says:-

"The train was the Chicago express which leaves Cumberland at 10:50 o'clock nightly, and is due to pass Swanton after midnight. Matthew J. Sarsfield, the operator at that point, is isolated in the Alleghany Mountains where the snow is deep and the thermometer hovers about zero. The position of night operator is a lonesome one. Sarsfield states that shortly after 12 o'clock in the morning, five men entered the office with hats drawn down and collars turned up. They invited him to eat some candy. They were rough appearing and he, fearing the candy might be drugged, refused. Simultaneously with his refusal he was dealt a stunning blow over the head with a club and felled to the floor where he lay unconscious. The ruffians then turned the switch, throwing the main track into the derailing track and showing the red light. Train No. 7 came thunthe switch, but the engineer had see that it was not in the proper scented danger and was able to stop his train before it could be ditched at the end of the track, which was the evident intent of the robbers. In the meantime Sarsfield lay unconscious in the telegraph office. The trainmen, expressmen and the guards traveling on the express cars were on the alert. The tramps, frustrated in their plans to make the train helpless, took to their heels, disappearing in the dense undergrowth in the mountains. Sarsfield revived after some moments and the train proceeded. Railroad officials discredit the story somewhat. They claim that the train running off on the derailing switch was due to the operator's going to sleep. Sarsfield says he was put to sleep by the intruders, who had the robbery of the train in view. but were frustrated because it was not ditched.

Later information regarding the alleged holdup is that the ruffians not only fixed the switch leading into the siding, but also threw open the derailing switch on the siding. They were to have given the train a signal to go ahead by showing the white light, but evidently became confused and did not do so, the fixed switch causing the train to stop before it could be ditched.

At the office of the general manager of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad last evening it was stated that all the information received concerning the reported attempt to hold up Train No. 7 was that the train had been thrown off the track by the derailing switch near Swanton and the operator there claimed to have been assaulted. The light on the switch was out, hence the engineman could not

position. No further information had been received, but the police department of the company was investigating the report that there had been an attempt to wreck and rob the train."

I was at work that night at the Oakland station, either as Messenger Boy or as Extra Telegraph Operator, I forget which, When No. 7 pulled in, the Conductor, old Captain Owens, a huge, pompous man typical of the passenger conductor of that era, bustled into the telegraph office to report what he seemed convinced was an attempt to wreck and then rob his train. Matt was out of service for about thirty days during which time he recovered from his head injury and the railroad officials made an investigation.

As I recall it, the general opinion was that Matt simply had dropped off to sleep, being awakened as No. 7 came by. In those days No. 3 track extended from a point just west of Swanton tower to Altamont, several miles further west. It was used primarily by the many freight trains of the time. and the switch ordinarily was set to divert trains to it from the high speed No. 1 track beside it. Passenger trains used No. 1 track, and the best guess seemed to be that when Matt awoke with a start, he instinctively reached for the lever to close the switch to the freight track and allow No. 7 to continue on its own No. 1 track. By that time, however, the engine evidently was so close to the switch that when Matt unlatched the lever and began to push it, the engine wheels ran over the detector bar and pushed it back into place. This in turn snapped the lever back into its original position with such force that it struck Matt in the head and knocked him out.

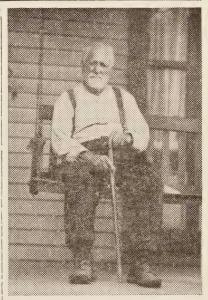
The detector bar is a long, flat metal bar resting against the side of the rail at a switch and connected to the levers in the tower by wires or rods. As a safety device, it must be operated by the lever in the tower so that it rises just above the top of the rail and then drops back along and just clear of the top of the rail. When this has been done the switch is thrown and the detector bar is moved back to its normal position. It of course can not be operated if an engine or car is on the rail above it.

Whether any punitive action was taken against Matt I do not recall, but he was a very popular and capable young man, and as indicated above he was back at work within a month or so. He later was promoted to Train Dispatcher at Cumberland where from his office he controlled every train and engine movement on the West Cumberland Division. one hundred miles of mountain railroad with from two to four tracks. Sometimes he had as many as forty-odd trains and helper engines (the latter from four separate stations) to keep in mind direct. The quick thinking and apparently formulated holdup plan at Swanton doubtless stood Matt in good stead in his later years when quick and absolutely accurate decisions had to be made when directing trains. He has been dead for many years.

Deer Park's Days of Glory

By Charles A. Jones (Continued)

The interests of former Senator Henry G. Davis of course were much in evidence in those days. A short distance west of the village he had a fine residence, for those days, in which many notable people were entertained. The village itself had come about because of his interests, and next to the Deer Park Hotel his lumbering operations in the Swallow Falls neighborhood furnished the town's chief industry. Lumber was bro't in on a mule power tramroad that ran down through the village to the railroad. In 1892-93 these lumber interests declined and finally were closed down when the Senator removed to Elkins, West Virginia. Closing out the tramroad affected village lots, and as soon as the tramroad was removed my father, Mr. Specht, Mr. Madigan and others secured the land back of



George Marley, Deer Park's oldest resident, at age 96. Born in England, April 1, 1836. Came to America before Civil War. Served Union Army, 99th New York Regiment, 1861-65. Came to Deer Park in 1866. Died March 23, 1941, just short of his 105th birthday.

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their lots on which the tramroad had operated. This resulted in a considerable lengthening of the lots and made possible moving back the barns and other buildings, giving more distance from the houses and more garden space. It was a gala day for us youngsters when, in one day, a considerable force of men moved back the several buildings so affected. Afterwards numerous additional buildings were erected.

Mr. Davis often came back to Deer Park, especially for Sunday trips over his farm. He was a man who gave meticulous care to his properties. My father had many business relations with him and greatly respected his integrity and activity. His son also came to the store frequently. I recall very distinctly the amazement of my father one morning when on the store porch young Mr. Davis said he would rather ride on the rods underneath freight cars than in the finest passenger cars to which, of course, he had every access. Henry Sisk managed the Davis farms and his children were active among the village young people. The road from the village to the Hotel, at the entrance to the village ran between two large barns, both of which disappeared half a century or so ago. A small lake had been formed at the foot of the hill. In after years the site of the road shifted. Everything that was characteristic of the scene no longer exists.

One of the best known families in Deer Park for three or four decades was the Thrasher family. Joseph Lashorn, a Union veteran who had participated in the battle of Gettysburg, came to Deer Park in 1867 to aid in the construction of the home of Senator Davis. He

was a plasterer and contractor, who had a store at Frankville, and was destined to spend the rest of his life in the vicinity. Not long after his father-in-law, Jacob Hugh Thrasher (born September 14, 1818, in Shenandoah County, Virtogether with his wife, Elizabeth A. Smith, born September 14, 1818, and married July 11, 1843) and part of their substantial family followed to the mountains. In my boyhood days there were residing in Deer Park:-Benjamin a farmer, born October 25, 1846; Lorenzo Dew, born February 28, 1852; Franklin H., born March 8, 1854; William Watkin, born March 30, 1858; Etta, born May 18, 1844, and married to Joseph Lashorn, August 6, 1863, at Martinsburg, (then Virginia). Lorenzo D. was very prominent in work of the Methodist Church at Deer Park, and for a number of years was village postmaster. Franklin was a Deer Park Hotel carpenter and equally active in work of the Deer Park Lutheran Church. William was a painter and one of the most humorous men known in my boyhood. Nothing seemed to worry him, not even when, while watering down the roof of his house to save it from fire at the time the Methodist church burned, he was deprived of most of his hair and mustache. In these Thrasher families there were some twenty-five young people, and they had much to do in the social life of the village. Howard, the son of Frank H., excelled in humorous antics and was known to us as 'the monkey.' He lived and died in Parkersburg, W. Va. A son of Lorenzo, Roy, is a highly regarded retired merchant of Bridgeport, W. Va. Another sister in the Jacob Thrasher family, Mary Amelia, born March 8, 1854, married a Mr. Stemple

near Swanton. Their daughters enlivened the social atmosphere in Deer Park when they frequently visited there. Jacob Thrasher, the progenitor of this prominent Deer Park family, died in the year 1891 and is buried in the Deer Park cemetery as are many in his family over three generations.

On New Year's night for many years, Mr. and Mrs. Lashorn held open house for their friends and neighbors. From ten o'clock on. delicious and ample turkey dinners were served. No one needed an invitation. Everyone was welcome and many went. Mr. Lashorn had his most interesting problem as New Year's approached in December, 1899. In Deer Park as over the country, a very considerable debate raged over the question whether the new century began on January 1, 1900, or on January 1, 1901. Back in the Civil War days, soldier Lashorn had obtained bottle of supposedly very fine whiskey which he had carefully put away with a vow to open it and share its contents with his friends in the opening minutes of the new century. He was puzzled as to which night to choose. Finally he decided on January 1, 1900, so as to be on the safe side. Of course the share of any one participant in the contents was quite meager, for many had a taste. These New Year parties of the Lashorns were events long to be remembered.

In the summer of 1895 or 1896 a fire occurred in the Lashorn home in which summer visitors were boarding. One of these had a jewel box, containing valuable diamonds, on the dresser. A boy threw this box out of the window, then picked up a jar and pillow and carried them down out of the house. A long and careful search in the grass for several hours resulted in recovery of the diamonds.

The daughter of the Lashorns, Daisy, who married Oscar Harvey, long known in the village, was the town's leading reader in her younger years. Her husband, who clerked in father's store for many vears, played in the local band, was active in civic affairs, and was a rural mail carrier. Thelma, their daughter, has resided in Cumberland for many years

Roy Thrasher, son of Lorenzo, was my public school seat mate. One year our teacher was a man named Teets, a big man, who believed it proper to lecture his pupils, and almost every afternoon after lunch he told us how inferior we were. The pupils were very tired of this when one day he remarked that Sam Jones (or someone else) had said human beings were part dog. Roy, under his breath, remarked over and over. 'You may be part dog, but I am not. You may be part dog, but I am not.' We were seated close to the teacher's desk, and he could hear Roy mumbling, but couldn't tell exactly what he said. He ordered Roy to quit talking. Roy continued to repeat his remark. Mr. Teets strode angrily to our seat, grabbed Roy by the back of the neck, jerked him across the desk in front, tearing out the screws which held the desk to the floor, then back again, and then with a long sling up onto the platform. Immediately he took out his pen knife, came back to me and commanded me to go outside and bring in a real switch. My speed was not excessive. When I returned the uproar was over. I do not know what might have hap- an evening reading room on the

pened to me had the teacher used the switch, for I had seen to it that it was not at all sound any place in its length, but these cuts would not have developed except in drastic use.

An exciting feature of our school was the daily spelling match. Each class stood up each day and faced spelling test. The pupil who missed a word went to the foot of the line, and the aim was to stay at the head the most days, so as to have the most head marks at the end of the term. My acquaintance with 'Robinson Crusoe' came as a result of the prize which Samuel Ralston, the first public school teacher I had, gave me. There were vigorous arguments at times when a word had two spellings and a pupil lost his place because the teacher insisted that only one form was correct, causing the pupil to lose a head mark.

Next to the churches, the school building was a center of many civic activities. Famous literary society meetings were held there, by oil lamp light. Questions like 'Which is the more destructive, fire or water?' laid the basis for arguments intense and often loud. We pupils were taught to recite such patriotic pieces as 'Paul Revere's Ride,' 'Sheridan's Ride at Winchester', etc. Songs like 'Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean,' were sung with vigor. Lloyd Lowndes of Cumberland, Republican nominee for Governor and later the first Republican elected Governor of Maryland, in his campaign spoke to a full room by the light of oil lamps. So did George L. Wellington, Congressman, and others who attained prominence. One summer a group of us thought it would be a good thing to establish

second floor of the school house. We spent a lot of time fixing up the room. People at the Hotel gladly gave us discarded copies of the famous magazines of those days, and we had numerous books. But somehow the public did not seem to relish very much the idea of spending nice summer evenings in reading.

Winter activities, of course, involved the school. One of my classmates wrote to me last Christmas asking if I remembered the days when the mercury went down to 20 or 30 degrees below zero and only half a dozen of us got to school, none remaining too long. While there we hugged the Burnside stove. This was in 1898, and we were much concerned about the sinking of the Maine. Snowballing at recess often contained a measure of danger for the recipients of the thrown snowballs. One of the notable incidents in the first year I went to school grew out of a trick played by Fletcher Rodeheaver. who some two years ago in Philadelphia where he had been a resident for many years. The principal always leaned partially out of the upper window as he pulled the rope ringing the bell to call us in from recess. One afternoon Fike, as he was called, watched his chance, and just as the principal showed the profile of his face outside the upper window, Fike let go with a snowball which was almost solid ice. It knocked the principal cold for a short time, and when he recovered he grab-Fike, virtually threw down the stairs and shouted that he was expelled from school. Fike never came back and did not long remain in the community, altho

members of his family are still there.

The coming of the trains was a notable event in the village life. We enjoyed seeing the postal officials hang up the mail bag to be snatched by the 'big trains' and watching the arriving bags tossed out to roll in the dirt. Arrival of the way trains each day which, except for the express cars, furnished the only means for handling products, commanded our attention. Moving goods uptown on the trucks or rolling the unwieldly barrels of sugar, etc., did not contribute to the development of juvenile delinquency.

But the big train days were in the spring when the 'summer people' arrived, bringing what seemed to the normal citizens a momentous quantity of desirable goods. Always there came an evening when the afternoon through passenger train from the east, which never otherwise stopped at the village station although the Hotel station was, in the summer time, a normal stop, would come to a halt. From the baggage car trunks and other baggage filling several trucks were unloaded for the Williams and the Mitchell families of Philadelphia, who had large summer homes near Deer Park which still exist. There were evenings, also, when these trains stopped to unload a similar plethora of baggage for the Droege cottage in Deer Park whose summer visitors usually included some people who spoke the German language. These were choice visitors for the youngsters of the village who liked to obtain from them the German stamps of the Hohenzollern dynasty.

Mr. Emil F. Droege, by the way, was a village character. A man of parts, he was always dressed as a

gentleman. He wore a stiff collar. I have made the ride across this German woman, short where her husband was tall, who carefully looked after their guests and who had no hesitancy in chasing off village youngsters who intruded where she thought they had no business to be.

After bicycles came to us, some of us boys developed the game of waiting until the 'big trains' were rolling through the village and then, jumping on our wheels, we would endeavor to get to the Hotel station in time to put letters on the trains before they departed, which they usually did rather quickly. At the end of the Hotel station platform was quite a stretch of crushed stone, in a walk perhaps a yard wide. On one side was the railroad and on the other a board fence protecting from the ravine. Often was not killed, he lost a leg. One

Never, even when he was garden-stretch of finely crushed stone when ing, which was often, did he ap- my head was beneath the level of pear without that collar or without the fast whirling passenger cars his cane. Mrs. Droege was a bustling passing beside me. Had I struck a piece of ballast or had the slightest accident. I probably would have been thrown under the wheels. Perhaps the years have developed caution, but I wouldn't want one of my grandchildren to make this acrobatic trip for any reward. Of course the walk and the station now are long gone.

> One of the sad events of my youthful days grew out of attempts to ride the freight trains a short distance for the thrill it gave. Excitement did not abound most of the time, and we village boys thought we could ride the cars a mile or so up Deer Park Grade. It did not always work out happily. One summer night Ben, son of Adam Long, slipped under the wheels and though fortunately he



The "Wing and Wing," operated for many years by Col. E. C. Tillson as a boarding house. Connecting section was the dining room. Later used as postoffice when Mrs. Edward M. Spedden was postmaster at Deer Park.

morning during the Christmas holidays of 1908 Roy, eldest son of the late Charles George, and brother of a recent Mayor of Deer Park, was instantly killed when struck by westbound Train No. 3 as he stepped from behind an eastbound freight train to cross the tracks at the old Deer Park tool house where he was working with the section gang. He was only 19 years old.

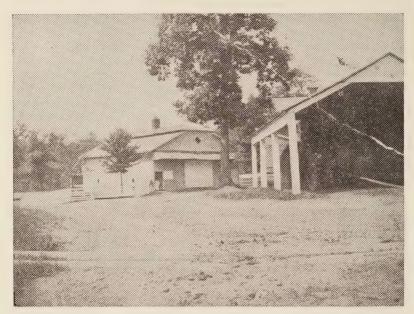
One of the most familar figures the town was the gruff but kindly old Union veteran, George Marley, long marshal of the town. Every evening he went around the town, trimmed the wicks, put oil in the street lamps and lit them. Later he put out the lights. He did much work as a teamster, operated a farm, and generally was active in anything to which he could lay his hands. As the years went by he became deaf, and thereby hangs the following incident:-

One afternoon in 1903 about four o'clock I was moving boxes of goods from the porch of the store and putting the goods on the shelves. I casually noticed Mr. Marley driving down the street as I finished my work. I also heard the rumble of No. 55, the big passenger train, as it came down the grade. There was nothing extraordinary about either of these events and I went on back into the store. In a moment I heard yells and saw people running towards the station. found out that Mr. Marley, being deaf, had not heard Train 55, and had driven out onto the crossing in front of the oncoming train. Something caused him to look up with just enough time to reach the rear end of his wagon before the train struck it in the center. The train was traveling at probably 50 miles an hour, and observers said Mr. Marley was in motion, falling

of his wagon, while it was going up in the air as the result of being struck by the engine. One of the horses was killed; the other not much injured. A wheel of the wagon was thrown up into the air and carried down to the Griffin residence, a considerable distance away, where it struck and damaged the front porch.

An early issue in the village was whether or not a lockup was needed. After saloons were reopened, the village council reversed previous stand and spent about a thousand dollars of its meager funds in erecting a substantial building. I can recall numerous nights when incarcerated prisoners kept up a yelling match until late in the night. One summer afternoon a man who was considered not too bright, was determined that he would not be taken to the lockup. He managed to get down on the boardwalk in front of my parent's home, and to lock (his) arm under the sill of the boardwalk. There was no room to manipulate his arm between the walk and the paling fence, and the officers did not want to break his arm. He lay there, bawling like a calf for two or three hours, to the great annoyance of everybody, before he could be released.

The year 1892 was a sad one for some residents of the village. Few then understood the method by which typhoid is communicated, and a case of this disease in the upper part of the town, through a drain from which seeped into the dug wells, caused numerous other cases during that autumn. A chief victim was Clarence Tillson, Mayor of the town, and one of the most popular men ever to reside in Deer Park. He was in his early thirties and apdown to the ground from the rear parently was getting along in fine



No. 1 Barn of a number of large barns on the farms of Senator Davis. This one, about where Van Browning's welding shop stands at Deer Park, burned down in November, 1899.

younger brother, Claude, died as a to his home. result of typhoid infection. My father was ill for weeks and was several months. There were numerous other cases.

think I should say that his father, was known as the Union Church

shape. As the story went, one day Colonel Edward Tillson, was the someone left part of a peeled apple prominent citizen of the vicinity in his room, and his hunger over- in its earlier years. Senator Davis came his better judgment. He ate says in his biography that he sethe remainder of the apple. The lected the site of his own house bepeople of the village believed this cause of the proximity of the home caused his death a few hours after- of Colonel Tillson, known as the ward. His funeral was held on Sun- 'Wing and Wing'. Colonel Tillson day afternoon, and as a part of was away from Deer Park when this the Knights Templars from death came to him in March of Oakland, in their resplendent uni- the same year in which his son later forms, lined both sides of the died. His remains were returned to street leading out to the Tillson Deer Park on the morning accomhome. None of us youngsters ever modation. I well recall the line-up had seen a sight like this, and of most of the men of the village we never have forgotten it. My to receive his casket and escort it

The three churches, of course, figured largely in the life of Deer not able to return to his store for Park young people, and those of the Catholic faith were closely tied to the Catholic church in Oakland. Speaking of Clarence Tillson, I Of the Protestant churches, what was first to be erected, and shortly window of the Methodist church, afterwards churches of the Lutheran and Methodist persuasions. Many attended services in all of them. In fact, there was little competition for time otherwise. The Methodist church held annual revivals, which were often productive of considerable enthusiasm. denomination bought an adjacent house for a parsonage which was maintained for some years. Donation parties for the preachers, who for a long time had sixteen appointments on the Deer Park circuit, delighted the congregation members as well as the family of the minister who, no doubt, would have welcomed at times a cash substitute for the remuneration in those days was not large.

There were two Sunday Schools whose chief rivalry was connected with the annual Christmas entertainments. The Methodist School had its entertainment always on Christmas Eve. The Lutheran entertainment followed on the next night. The Lutheran entertainment had a special monopoly on three features:- its tall Christmas tree which the room permitted, its group of shepherds with their crooked staffs, and the opening service conby the Superintendent. Frank Thrasher. Always he opened the service leading the hymn, 'Joy to the World, The Lord is Come.'

Of course there was a Santa and sometimes his outfit Claus. didn't measure up to the best specifications. My younger sister, now deceased, and then five years of age, sat on my lap as Santa came out at one of these performances. She glanced at him and then said in a perfectly audible voice:— 'That isn't a real Santa. I see his ears.' On another occasion Santa came climbing in through a sheriffs on hand to take them to

A dog which had slipped into the room immediately went after the old gentleman, and so vigorously that he, without ceremony, returned out the window through which he had come.

Pupils of the schools, of course, each received a bag of hard candy. It was the custom that, after the school presents had been distributed, private presents would be given out. One Christmas the late Clarence Lashorn and I entered into an agreement so that neither would be 'skunked'. I long since have forgotten what I gave him, but he give me a cast iron apple bank which remained at home as long as the family lived in Deer Park. I often have wished it had been retained, a symbol of good Christmases.

The rivalry did not quite attain the status reached by two similar Sunday Schools in Indiana described by George Ade in his famous story 'To Make a Hoosier Holiday,' but there were many interesting events. In Ade's story, promoters of one school brought about the wedding of the town's old maid and an inveterate bachelor-loafer, who always afterwards looked at the promoters as though to say 'You did this to me.'

One of the most noted incidents connected with Deer Park churches was not of an especially religious nature. Back in the early 90's older folks, as now, often thought youngsters didn't need special events to keep them from juvenile delinquency. So it happened that one morning in the spring of 1894 I was startled when I went into father's store to find three or four of the leading young men of the and town. handcuffed,

Oakland on the morning accom-the door, the windows and in every modation. It developed that the previous fall some of them had started out to have some fun by staging chicken roasting parties. No one was too much excited if a chicken or two disappeared. But the young men found that one of the large stones under the pulpit of the Methodist church could easily be moved back and forth, and that there was a considerable depression under the church floor. The idea to create a club room in this sequestered spot developed. Soon the depression was larger. Then, to furnish it, summer homes were visited for silver, rugs, etc. One owner, missing some articles, sent in a detective and soon the young club members were under arrest. Some of them served prison sentences as a consequence.

No village history would be complete without a story of fires. Deer Park in the many years I knew it did not have many, but at least two of them were spectacular. house of a Mrs. Chidester, located in the eastern part of the town, burned one summer afternoon. Then on the last Sunday in March, 1898, came the fire that destroyed the first Methodist church, a storeroom belonging to Mrs. Chidester. and almost burned the home of William Thrasher, An overheated pipe probably was responsible. The Sunday was very cold. After the Sunday Schools, many had gone to preaching services at the Lutheran church. Just as Rev. Manges had offered up his first words in prayer, Mrs. William H. Hailer. who lived nearby, threw open the church door and yelled:-Methodist church is on fire. Come, children, come.' We never knew whether the preacher finished his prayer or not, as we went out by Alta

other way. The fire was beyond control. A new church, the present one, was built a few months later. The store-room never was rebuilt. Then, one calm summer night, one of the buildings of Colonel Tillson's old home, the 'Wing and Wing', burned about eleven o'clock. The flames made a vivid display shooting straight up into the air. Had there been a wind, much other village property must have gone, for hot shingles fell on many roofs as it was. I do not recall that ever in my boyhood was there a building fire at the Deer Park Hotel or cottages, but I may have been mistaken. (Editor's note:-Perhaps the nearest approach to a fire at the Hotel and cottages during the period mentioned by Mr. Jones took place one winter night in the 90's when my Father, then Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings at the Hotel, came upon some of the voung men who were involved in the club room incident described above by Mr. Jones. They had broken into the small carriage house and stable in the rear of No. 3 Cottage (now the home of Mr. Lesla F. Rodeheaver) and built a fire on the floor. Had this not been discovered promptly, the building very possibly might nave been destroyed. It since has been razed).

Annual Meeting

members of the Garrett County Historical Society and their friends are reminded that the Annual Dinner Meeting of the Society will be held in the Kitzmiller School building on Thursday, June 25th, at 6:30 P. M. Daylight Saving Time. Tickets, \$2.00.

The guest speaker will be Dr. Schrock, of the

The Mayle Family

By Charles E. Hoye

French and Spanish settlers in America intermarried freely with the Indians, but the English seldom mixed with the natives. Hence it appears that among the pioneer families of our county only one—the Mayle, Mail or Male family, have Indian blood in their yeins.

According to family tradition, Marquis Calmes, a Frenchman, residing in Virginia, had a French servant woman; whether she was from France or from the French Colony on the Island of Haiti, we do not know. A Cherokee Indian came from the south to the Calmes plantation; whether he was of pure Indian blood or mixed, we do not know.

Our French girl and Cherokee fell in love; whether they were legally married or not, we do not know, and that is not important to us at this late day: they loved each other and a daughter was born to them, who was known as Priscilla Harris. Priscilla grew up on the Calmes plantation, a beautiful girl, olive complexion, black

ment of Biological Sciences at Frostburg State College. Dr. Schrock, the first Mennonite woman to attain a doctorate (botany), won a four year scholarship at Waynesburg College on the strength of her profound and largely selftaught knowledge of the botany of the Alleghenies. She worked her way through college and besides her present assignment at Frostburg she has held college and university professorships in biology, botany, zoology, and physiology. Her thorough, intimate acquaintance with Garrett County (she was born at Grantsville) promises a very interesting address.

Editor's Note

After the publication of the article entitled "General Braddock's Indian Mail Carrier" in the December, 1963, issue of The Glades Star, it was brought to the editor's attention that many years ago, in The Mountain Democrat, there appeared a history of the Male family contributed by the late Captain Charles E. Hoye. This presents a different version of the ancestry of the family, in that it traces it to the union of a Cherokee Indian from the south and a French servant girl in the family of Marquis Calmes who lived in Virginia. Although it is said that Captain Hoye's account is not entirely correct, it is the only written history that has come to the Editor's attention, and it is reprinted herein just as it came from the hand of Captain Hoye.

eyes, and long black hair—"so long that she could sit on it;" her descendants kept some of Priscilla's wonderful hair for many years.

Wilmer Mail I

Wilmer Mail emigrated from England when a young man and settled in Hampshire County, Va., where the Calmes family lived; he is said to have been a stone mason by trade. Wilmer Mail met and married Priscilla Harris.

During the Revolution Mail served in the army, presumably in the Virginia militia. State records show that Wilmer Mail received a Bounty Warrant of land from Virginia for Revolutionary War Service. Also "William Mail" of Hampshire County received a State pension for Revolutionary service.

The Virginia census of 1782 lists Wilmer Male of Hampshire County as head of a family of 10 white time he had eight children, but we have the names of only two-Wilmer II and Rebecca, who married a Harris and went West.

Wilmer Mail II

Maryland, Males are first listed in the census of 1820:-"Wilmurah Male," family of 8, in District No. 1. Presumably this refers to Wilmer Mail II as head of the family. It is supposed that Wilmer I and Priscilla came with their son Wilmer II from Hampshire County, Virginia; they probably herded cattle in the Glades for vears, in summer, before moving here permanently.

They probably first settled on the Miller place in Miller's Glade north of Oakland; Wilmer I and Priscilla are supposed to be buried on this farm, which is now a

persons. So it appears that at that | Henry Howard. This Miller was a cattleman and slave owner from the South Branch in Virginia.

> Wilmer II later lived on the Potomac near Shallmar, Maryland, on what is now the Thomas Harvey Farm. In 1844 he patented Military Lot 131, nearby, but did not live on it.

> January 31, 1849, Wilmore Mail and Susanna, his wife, of Preston County, Virginia, for \$400.00, deeded Lot 131, called "Crimea," to Alx. Harvey of Hampshire County, Virginia. They both signed with their X marks.

> About this time Wilmer II moved to Sandy Creek, near Evansville, Preston County, Virginia, where he and his second wife are buried, but most of his sons settled in Maryland.

Wilmer Mail also lived for some part of the "Mount Nebo" tract, years west of Deer Park on the purchased in 1935 by Charles Mc- Armstead farm, which was later



John R. Male, son of James and Susan Male, Born 1845, died 1931, Saw first passenger train of B. & O. pass Deer Park, 1851.

sold to Henry G. Davis. He herded cattle and was well acquainted with the Glade Country. For this reason, when in 1874 the Perry vs. Droege land case was being tried, Wilmer Mail, then 85 years of age, was brought from Sandy Creek to identify the beginning corner of the "Deer Park" tract, which was a double oak (originally said to have been a triple oak) located about one mile west of the village.

At this trial Abraham Wilson also identified the corner oaks, saying he remembered them well, because he had often tied his horse to them while he "salted" cattle nearby.

Wilmer Mail II m. (1) Mary Murphy of Maryland; (2) Susanna Cannady of Virginia. His children were:

- (a) Luke, m. Maize Cannady. He was a noted cattle herder west of Deer Park.
- (b) James, m. Susan Murphy of near Deer Park.
- (c) Jack, m. Sidney (Sein) Paugh.
 - (d) Wilmer III. Went to Ohio.
- (e) George W. m. Josephine Friend. Deer Park.
- (f) Isaac, m. Sallie, daughter of Reece Male of West Virginia. He was a herder near Round Glade.
- (g) Adam, m. Cassie Male, a daughter of Reece.
 - (h) Mary, m. Ned Kessler.
- (i) Priscilla, m. and went to Ohio.
 - (j) Nancy, unm.

So far as known all of the children of Wilmer Mail II are deceased. In appearance they showed their Indian ancestry markedly. They were fond of the outdoors—the forest and glade.

True goodness springs from a man's heart. All men are born good.—Confucius.

Murder of Abraham Frey

We are indebted to the Garrett County historian, Felix Robinson, and to that Western Maryland classic, Lowdermilk's History of Cumberland, for the following account of a crime which took place many years ago in the vicinity of Selbysport, then in Allegany but since 1872 included within the boundaries of Garrett County:—

"On July 22, 1843, Abraham Frey, living near Selbysport, was murdered by William S. Chrise, a short distance from Frey's house. Chrise was a large, rugged man, and for some time had been on undue terms of intimacy with Mrs. Frey. This had led to the husband's forbidding Chrise to come to his home. Chrise resented this and threatened to kill Frey and take the latter's wife for himself. On one occasion, indeed, he did attempt to abduct her. On the 22nd of July Chrise met Frey in the woods near the latter's home and struck him with a heavy hoe, the blow falling on the back of his head and crushing the victim's skull.

The murderer then concealed the body of his victim behind a fallen tree where it was found some days later. Chrise then was arrested and brought to Cumberland, the county seat, where he was confined in fail until October 16th when his trial took place. On October 17th a jury was obtained. Messrs. Hanson B. Pigman and William V. Buskirk were counsel for the prosecution. George A. Pearre, who was to become a well known figure in Cumberland in later years, and who then was a young lawyer at the bar, was counsel for the defense. At Mr. Pearre's request the Court appointed William Price as additional counsel for the prisoner. The trial was concluded on the fourth day, and in twenty minutes the jury returned a verdict of 'Guilty of murder in the first degree.' Sentence was passed by the Court on October 20th. It was, as might have been expected under the circumstances, that the defendant be hanged by the neck until dead.

The execution of Chrise took place in November. The prisoner was utterly unmoved throughout the trying ordeal, and apparently was the least interested of all the great crowd assembled on the occasion. He walked from the jail to the scaffold which had been erected on the commons, at a point near the Favette Street crossing of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. On the route to the scaffold the prisoner was guarded by 'The Cumberland Guards,' commanded by Alexander King, with a drum and fife in advance. The services at the place of execution were quite lengthy and impressive, several hymns being sung, in all of which the prisoner joined. During the intervals Chrise sat calmly chewing tobacco, occasionally rising from his seat to spit beyond the fatal trap, as though fearing to soil it. Just before the last moment he sang in a clear, loud and unbroken voice, a hymn of which the following couplet is a part: -

'This is the way I long have sought And mourned because I found it not.'

The Sheriff, Norman Bruce, was deeply affected by the unpleasant duty he was called on to perform, and it was doubtless the most painful act in his life. When the rope was cut several witnesses of the scene fainted, and much excitement prevailed. Amongst those who looked on was a brother of the doomed man who seemed to be little affected, but remarked—'It

is a pretty hard sight.' When life became extinct the body was taken down and conveyed to the old Court House where the physicians made some experiments with it. It afterwards was dissected, and old Joe Shumate, an eccentric man, and regarded as very wicked, secured a portion of the dead man's skin and tanned it, the leather proving soft and pliable."

Union Room Report

The editor, in company with Mr. Caleb Winslow, representing Garrett County on the Maryland Union Room Committee, attended the annual meeting of the committee in Baltimore recently. This committee has been set up to supervise the establishment of a Maryland Union Room in the New Annex of the Maryland Historical Society Building in Baltimore.

For many years there has been in existence in the Society's headquarters building, a Maryland Con-Room, and the Union federate Room is to be set up after long Confederate representation to emphasize the fact that after all, a Union Maryland was throughout the Civil War, and not a Confederate State as the uninformed might be led to believe. The Union Room committee is desirous of securing suitable memorabila of the Union Army for display in the room when construction is completed. Interested perare invited to correspond committee's with the secretary Mr. George T. Ness, Jr., 11 East Lexington street, Baltimore 2, Md.

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Some Notes on

The Founding of Friendsville

about the letter written by Hiram ham, Uncle Dick's daughter, who Forsythe telling of the first white lives near Baltimore. The writer, man's coming to Friendsville. Mr. Hiram Forsythe, lived in a log Forsythe was a great grandson of cabin where McCullough's garage Old John, the first settler, and a was built later. When he wrote the grandson of Gabriel, the village letter he was living in Ohio.

By Evelyn Guard Olsen | Friend, in 1904, and is in the pos-Many of you doubtless know session of Mary Elizabeth Bucking-

patriarch. The letter was written Hiram Forsythe stated in his letto my grandfather, William H. H. ter that his grandfather Gabriel



THE LESLIE FRIEND STORE OF FRIENDSVILLE, MD.—Built in 1897 by Fred Fox, George Kolb and Salathiel Savage. The Friendsville Bicentenial Association is considering the possibility of converting this place into a museum. Picture by Caleb Winslow, Jr., of Baltimore, Maryland. Courtesy of Tableland Trails.

told him the Friends came from of Paw Paw, West Virginia. Then, below Oldtown, Maryland, went up the Potomac River until they came Rvan's Glade, crossed over Backbone Mountain and on into the Glades. From there "They crossed the River and found an Indian town and cornfield. The Indians told them they were the first white men to come to that area. The party numbered three:-John Friend, John's son, Gabriel Friend, and Andrew, John's brother. Gabriel was just a boy, not old enough to carry a gun, but only a tomahawk. The Friends liked surroundings The Indians were very friendly, and they stayed several days.

Before they left the vicinity of Friendsville they bought the land and Indian possessions. They told the Indians they would come back at a later date. Then they left and went back to Oldtown, and at the appointed time they came back to Friendsville, or rather, the future site of Friendsville. On this return trip they went to Cumberland up Will's Creek, following Washington's old trail to Keyser Ridge and the Indian trail to what is now Friendsville."

Now this is a signpost letter-a help in figuring the date of the Friends' arrival, and surely indicating they were the first white men in the area.

The date 1765 has been accepted as the year the Friends came to the Yough Valley. In the late 1800's a Cumberland newspaper gave this year as the date of their arrival. Captain Charles Hoye settled upon 1765 as being the correct date. Records of Hampshire County, Virginia (Now West Virginia) show that in 1765 John Friend sold property at the site below Oldtown, Gabriel's death. As to the gravewhich is near the present village stone in the Friend

on top of all that, the inscription on Gabriel Friend's tombstone gives the year of his birth as 1752. So, when Captain Hoye accepted the arrival date as 1765, I concurred with him.

But other facts disputing 1765 as the date of settlement at Friendsville keep coming to light. The Hampshire County records show that John Friend bought and sold land at his old home by the shores of the Potomac up to January, 1769. Also, the birth date of his son Gabriel is given in a Bible as 1761. This seems indisputable, as the dates of birth of Gabriel's children. from the same source, can be verified beyond question.

As to the Bible records, in the 1820's Gabriel's son Joseph went west to Washington Court House (Ohio?-Ed) and carried the record pages with him. I want to insert here that a little French Bible with the pages torn out was in Aunt Molly Welch's old home, up here at the Blooming Rose road, so her grandson, Floyd Welch, told me in 1933. This all ties in as Gabriel's first wife was the French girl, Betsy Bunnell. The bible record came to light in this century when some of Joseph Friend's descendants applied for D.A.R. membership.

If this record is correct, then Gabe, if born in 1761, could not have accompanied his father, in 1765, to "these wilds," as they called this valley. Another fact corroborating later arrival date is the fact that Gabriel, when applying for a Revolutionary War pension, gave his age as 91. This application was made, as I recall the matter, in 1849 or 1850, about a year before Ground which gives Gabriel's date of birth as 1752-well, almost all very old people of the time were a hundred plus. The famous Colonel Thomas Cresap of Oldtown quickly reached past his century mark, and has had a readjustment made in his age. The old Friends were 102, 106, and, in Preacher (Rev. D. A.) Friend's book-put down honestly, I'm sure-Old John was 117 years old when he died and was buried under the walnut tree at his home farm. Records at hand, however, indicate that he was only in his eighties when he died.

With such conceptions of pioneers, with the family record gone and, as it happened, a stepson in charge of details, it is conceivable that a questionable date could have been put on the gravestone. I do believe many truths of early days are reflected in Preacher Friend's book, and it seems plausible when he says some treaties were made prior to the Friends' coming. As the Fort Stanwix Treaty of November, 1768 really loosened the Indians' hold on the mountains, I place 1769 as the date when the Friends moved. However, they could have come in 1768 to explore the country as set forth in the letter.

I think it is wonderful how you are all going ahead with big plans for the Bicentennial in 1965-the Rotary Club, the townspeople, and also Mr. Felix Robinson, giving encouragement to worthwhile causes. However, I wanted to bring these observations to you for your consideration, as I know you want to be accurate. If you should want to delay the celebration, I think no one should be dismayed. This celebration is in honor of events of four years of preparation, anyway! Sharp". Old

From what is known Friendsville is the most historical site on the tableland. It is a place where social relations were observed in a wonderful way, and our town (I call it mine, too) certainly can be honored for this reason. Did the Indians attack old John Friend, his son Gabe and his brother Andrew when they came down Elder Hill, crossed Youghiogheny River and found the Indian village? They certainly did not. They treated the white men in a way that might eternally be taken as a social example.

An exciting incident in this book I'm trying to write is the entertainment they proffered the white men. One of the happenings of that visit was told to me by Mr. George Kolb, who was Aunt Susan Steele's son-in-law. Some of you may remember Mrs. Steele; many knew Mr. Kolb. Let me introduce Mrs. Susan Steele to show that she had a two-fold opportunity to know of the events transpiring in the Indian village in the 1760's.

Aunt Susan was at one time the First Lady of "Look Sharp," the site of the eastern part of Friendsville. She and Abraham, her husband, had a few cultivated fields -not much farming was donethey had meadows, a sugar camp where the First National Bank now stands, and good orchards. Mr. E. E. Enlow, who founded the library in Oakland, wrote to me in a letter about the time his mother sent him, as a boy, down to Mrs. Steele's to buy a bucket of pears, so they must have had good fruit. Husband Araham was quite a character. He had a strong nature. His mother, Nancy, who was Gabriel Friend's second wife, was insistent such importance that it calls for that her son be deeded "Look Gabriel acquiesced,

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

and so his stepson became owner of the main site of Friendsville.

Of course, all Gabriel's children were provided for liberally. He was very well to do. Scott Friend. a resident of Friendsville while Gabriel himself lived, and who as a child sat under a sugar tree by Steele's barn and heard Gabriel speak of youthful days, stated in 1933:— "After the Revolutionary War Gabe went away and schooling." Gabe came back with his Indian blood yielding to the urgencies of the commercial age. which was to accumulate land. Around 1800 people were stirred up with the great plans of their Canal Way from the Chesapeake to the Western Flowing Waters, and it was the time to take up land. So Gabriel, more businesslike than some of the Friends, had considerable property all around Friendsville.

His son, Jacob B., received from him Captain Friend's place and the fields extending back to the mountain. This was the Old Fort Field. And John S., another son, received the old John Friend plantation, the present Blaine Frantz place. And all of Gabriel's children must have fared similarly.

Abraham Steele, however, received the big portion "For past services and future fidelity in laboring on said premises for support and maintenance of said Gabriel Friend and Clarissa Ann Friend, his wife." About Abraham and his wife, Emma Susan Wilson, an old friend to many of yeu, made an interesting remark:— "When the stepson married Susan the property of grandfather came back where it belonged," for Susan's second proximity to old Gabriel was that she was his granddaughter.

But this is my treasured informa-

tion, the surprise I love to put into my story—what Mr. Kolb, in whose home Aunt Susan lived for many years—told me- in 1933 about the hospitality of this spot by the Youghiogheny. He said that where Dolphy Friend lived the Indians danced the Green Corn Dance. This sets the time for a Bicentennial in green corn time, the harvest of maize, the golden grain. So my envisioned celebration is set in a beginning reserve of forest, and there must be corn patches, food of food of the Indians.

And the time John Friend and his son and brother came may, therefore, be set as late in July or early in August. And the significance of this entertainment has a lot to do with the importance of Friendsville as an historical center.

I have been studying about the Green Corn Dance and have come to the conclusion it figures in this country's modes and customs to an outstanding degree. The Green Corn Dance is a prayer of rejoicing and thanksgiving. Indians celebrated it throughout the Americas. from New England to the land of the Cliff Dwellers, and in Mexico. When the Pilgrims gave their noted Thanksgiving feast in the 1600's, they apparently followed the pattern of the Green Corn Dance-insofar as their strict tenets permitted.

In a book "Fast and Thanksgiving Days of New England" by W. DeLoss Lobe, Jr., a scholarly work, the author stated this first Thanksgiving was unique, different from the usual events even different from the Harvest Home, known by these Englishmen. He attributed this fact to the good harvest, and the beautiful new world shores, but he did not attribute it to the most probable cause; i. e., to the

fact it could have been a reciprocal feast to Massasoit and his eighty painted warriors who were their guests.

Dr. Lobe pointed out that, at memorable first American Thansgiving. these stern and Stringers had no accompanying fasts as often was the case. They relaxed, too, for Pilgrims, and it was thought, perhaps, that the younger ones indulged in stool ball, a game of the times, and there were momentous gun salutes. Sociability and high spirits were the order of the day-or rather, days. It is commonly known that these Pilgrim festivities lasted for several days. This long period of celebrating was like the Indian custom. One week was the period for which the Indians issued invitations when the corn was ripe!

Was not this Green Corn Dance a wenderful celebration to have taken place involving our ancestors, the Friends, and the Lenni Lenape or Shawnee or whatever other tribe may have been here at that time! We are mindful of the fact that no other early settlers even found the Indians when they came. But the Friends found the old residents still staying on, still loath to leave their beautiful village where the Youghiogheny sang its songs and the mountain wall curved around in such loveliness.

The Indians knew the values of living. They had awareness and appreciation of forest beauty and wild rivers. That is why the white man so quickly emptied the land of them. They were sensitive souls, well versed in the harmony of nature, who could not maintain life with fences excluding one another from the common benefits.

but he did not attribute it to the This is practically the theme of most probable cause; i. e., to the the book I am trying to write, "In-

dian Blood" Now all you Friends and Friendsvillians gather round. It is our boast that there is Indian blood in the Friends. Captain Hoye liked the idea. He said that's why the Friends prefer the mountains and woods rather than the cities. So in my vision of Friendsville, there are real woods-trees to stand until they are tall, forestwise trees so they hold up the water table and give age's depth of beauty. Some of the teachers here can tell how many million tons of water an acre of old trees holds up.

Do you know that when I lived here in the 'teen age of the century, Tommy Garey's creek from the bridge out Route 42 had crabapple trees along it, and we skated on the widespread water beside them? And here is another poignant reminder. Before you came to his house—now owned by Mr. Blaine Frantz—you paused, for there was a marsh with tussocks of reeds and cat o'nine tails. How far down is the water level now?

Well, you see there is a need for forest preservation. So if, in days to come a good stand of timapproaching ber - one virgin growth-could be kept around our town with its historic Indian heritage, what a tremendous asset it would be! And it would be in keeping with the wonderful day of hospitality John Friend, his son Gabe and his brother Andrew enjoyed when they came seeking the best place in the world for a future home-Friendsville, Maryland.

Please do not ask Industry to come in. Ask Industry to stay out. Let Nature be the business—the growing, unfolding builder of builders that can do more to attract people for the best of rea-

sons:—health, scenic enjoyment and fulfilment.

Two special mysterious places in the vicinity of Friendsville could draw crowds here:—the Bear Hide Out and the Ravens' Rocks.

I hope to draw attention to the first under the name of "The Split Rocks" in my book. They are on the Blooming Rose road from Neal's Gate toward the West Virginia line. They are mossy crevices in the sandstone, thrilling and beautiful.

And the Ravens' Rocks, which I saw under the guidance of Mr. Walter Humberson, a wonderful guide, are surprising. Mr. Humberson's estimate is that they are higher and more scenic than the "Coopers' Rocks" where many people go to admire the rock formations.

These attractions, made accessible perhaps under some state or federal program, with a few bears and catamounts around—not live ones, of course, but simulated animals—would enlarge the perspective of anyone. Done in civic grace—to bring more consciousness of the gifts God has given us, to share them liberally— would make the spirit of the Green Corn Dance live on. And prosperity would follow, because we would have tourist business and a culture center.

Only one more topic and I'm through.

Wouldn't it be wonderful to have our Historical Center started by the time the Bicentennial celebration is held! The L. E. Friend store is standing there, well built, representing an era when the town was ca'led "Friendsville City." It is just offering itself as a place for unusual interests and development of cultural projects.

growing, unfolding builder of builders that can do more to attract people for the best of reatplays, classes, lectures. And you

can not go into a home around here, I'll bet, that doesn't have its timeawakening, thought-provoking relics which doubtless the owners would be glad to loan for display. Things will turn up surprisingly. Mr. John Holman, a historian in every sense of the word, today presented me with a harness clamp which my grandfather, Jasper Guard, worked over. We have the genius of Mr. Felix Robinson to produce the program for the Bicentennial. He is one who has given of himself unstintingly to the Tableland communities-mostly, to Garrett County.

There is much talent in Friendsville—artists, teachers, musicians young men who are renowned in their fields of science and educacation who work far off but come back often, and many capable men and women who could give valuable assistance and training. These are in the adult group. Also, we have many bright young people who naturally take an interest in Time's intrigues. Their research into primitive days, and their own backgrounds, which is always profitable, will bring riches for the Pageant of Friendsville History.

When I have things to say, my husband writes an epiloque for me, and this is what he wrote for now:—

"When time is of essence, it is human to say,

'I wonder what the other fellow is going to do.'

But you know, deep in our heart, if you'll only admit it
The other fellow is you!"

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY From July 1, 1963 to July 1, 1964

Ca	ash on hand—checking account\$	107.53
	Receipts	
	ercentage of marriage fees from Garrett Countyemberships and Glades Star	547.20 473.50
	Total\$	1,128.23
Disbursements		
M M H. Gl Fe	he Republican—Printing Glades Star, notices and cards\$ ostmaster—Glades Star postage it. Lake Hotel—Guest speaker and tips fusic Shop— Hi Fi rent Weber and Sons Co.—Dinner flowers lade Star Labels elix Robinson—Expense annual tour ransfer to Savings Account alance on hand	252.85 13.90 20.25 3.00 13.00 14.76 20.80 500.00 289.67
	Total \$	1,128.23
Fu	unds on deposit—Baltimore Federal-Savings	1,500.87 3,050.26 289.67 28967
	Total Cash Assets\$	7,344.27

E. HERBERT SHAFFER

The above audited by W. Dwight Stover-6/24/64

Annual Dinner Meeting And Election Of Officers

The annual dinner meeting and election of officers of the Society was held on Thursday, June 25th, in the Kitzmiller school hall, the dinner being served by the women of the Kitzmiller P.T.A. who lived up to their reputation for excellence in this field. In spite of the fact that some were unable to attend, over one hundred members from Garrett County as well as from other parts of Maryland and some from other states including far-off California, were present.

Following introductory remarks by President W. Dwight Stover. and reports by the Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant, and Treasurer E. Herbert Shaffer, the Nominating Committee's list of nominees for the various offices was submitted by the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. J. J. Walker. There were no nominations from the floor and the following officers were elected unanimously: President, Mrs. Robert Ruckert; Vice President, Edward R. O'Donnell; Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant: Treasurer, E. Herbert Shaffer: Editor of The Glades Star, Robert B. Garrett; Managing Editor, E. Herbert Shaffer. Contributing Editors: Felix Viola Robinson. Broadwater. Charles A. Jones, Ross Durst, Caleb Winslow and E. Ray Jones, Board of Directors: Paul B. Naylor, Lowell Loomis, Dennis T. Rasche, J. J. Walker; Mrs. Mary Jones, William D. Casteel, George K. Littman, Harry C. Edwards and Mrs. Vernie Smouse.

President Stover announced that largely through the efforts of Mr. Caleb Winslow, an energetic member of our Society, a roadside in our little quarterly so much ma-



Mrs. Robert J. Ruckert Newly-Elected President

marker is to be placed near Hoyes by the Maryland Historical Society to invite attention to the fact that a few hundred yards distant in St. Dominic's Catholic cemetery is the grave of the celebrated old hunter, Meshack Browning, author of "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter." It is presumed the marker will be placed along Route 219.

The newly elected President, Mrs. Ruckert, in accepting office promised she would do all in her power to further the interests of the Society. The Editor of The Glades Star made a plea for increased membership (there are less than five hundred paid up members at present) and for contributions of material suitable for publication in The Glades Star. He observed that in the 23 years of its existence, Captain Hoye and successive editors have published in our little quarterly so much ma-

terial relating to Garrett County that it is becoming increasingly difficult to locate items of general interest for our readers. He therefore requested that material of interest be furnished by any persons who may be in a position to supply it.

The speaker of the evening, Dr. Alta Schrock, of Grantsville, was introduced by Felix Robinson, the local historian and author. In his remarks Mr. Robinson discussed the conflict that has existed since the earliest times between the urban and the rural interests. He quoted severai of the ancient writers to support his statement that the struggle between these two elements today is not one that has come into existence only recently. He emphasized the fact that there is still much undeveloped land available to those who are willing to till it and live a life closer to nature than is possible in the urban areas in this technological age in which we now live.

Schrock, a distinguished Mennonite woman who worked her way through college, won a scholarship largely because of her selftaught knowledge of the botany of her native Garrett County. She has done much graduate work in various universities, and at present is professor of biology at Frostburg State College, She always has been intensely interested in the culture of preserving mountain region, and is in the forefront of every movement looking this goal. She founded Penn Alps, Inc., of which she is executive secretary. She is founder and president of the Council of the Alleghenies, and founder, executive director and curator of

the Springs (Pennsylvania) Historical society, as well as editor of the Society's "Casselman Chronicle."

Dr. Schrock discussed ways in which her organizations are endeavoring to preserve the old-time arts and skills practiced by the early settlers of this region in the long ago. She also mentioned some of the incidents of that era which in those days probably were more or less commonplace, but which today would be considered extraordinary if not unbelievable.

One old fellow, for example, became ill and decided to go and see the doctor. The fact that the doctor was miles away, at Grantsville or Frostburg, seemed not too important, as the sick man decided to walk to the doctor's home. This he did, accompanied by several neighbors who were to render aid if the sick man became worse enroute. Not only did the patient survive the trip, reaching the doctor and being given medication by him, but on the return trip he walked the last miles of his journey alone, his friends having become too fatigued to continue the long walk. Another ill man sent for the doctor, although he knew the doctor would not be able to reach the heme for some hours. With commendable desire to make use of all available time, the sick man observed that he would go out and pick cherries until the doctor arrived.

While cutting wood, one of these modern stoics accidentally clipped a big toe nearly off. Calling for his wife to fetch his shoemaker's kit, the victim calmly threaded his needle with strong, heavy thread used to sew leather. With this he sewed the toe back in place, got

on his horse and started for the doctor, miles away, to have the job done more artistically. It is not recorded that he lost the toe.

In these days when the poorest family has at least one car, and when anyone who walks as far as a quarter of a mile is regarded not only with mixed feelings of pity and contempt, but also with a strong suspicion that he does not have all his marbles, it was interesting to hear Doctor Schrock speak of some of the old settlers, among them I believe some of her ancestors, who regularly visited members of the family who had taken up land in Ohio. How did they go? Why on foot, of course, the distance being perhaps 250 to 300 miles. And apparently they thought no more of this than would we today of walking two or three miles.

Illustrating the resourcefulness of the pioneers was an event related by the Doctor as occurring to the best of her knowledge in the early summer of 1859. A heavy frost occurred in late June of that year, threatening with destruction the precious field of wheat belonging to a young couple living in the vicinity of Grantsville. Arising before daybreak, the young farmer and his wife took their clothesline, and with each of them holding an end of the rope they draggled it across the field, crisscrossing it so that every part was touched by the rope. This had the effect of clearing off the frost in such a way that when the sun came out there was little or no damage to the crop. All the other grain in the region was killed by the frost, and this one field provided seed for all the residents in the neighborhood for planting. the next

wheat, a later maturing crop, was grown that year, providing the principal substitute for wheat—so much so that that year was known as "The Buckwheat Year."

During the meeting Mrs. Mary Jones announced a development that is perhaps the most important and significant since the formation of the Society, 23 years ago. Speaking for the Building Committee of the Society, Mrs. Jones stated that after much deliberation and the consideration ofvarious plans, the Society has authorized the Committee to proceed with the purchase of the Episcopal Parish House on Center Street near the Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland.

The purchase of this building had been considered since it became known that the members of Matthew's Episcopal Church had decided to renovate the famous old landmark, the Garrett Memorial Church. It is said that Rev. Henry S. Garrett, a Presbyterian minister and brother of John W. Garrett, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from 1858 until his death at Deer Park. September 26, 1884, had expressed a desire to erect a church in Oakland. He died, however, in 1867, and Mr. Garrett then had the church built, at what then was the enormous cost of about eleven thousand dollars, as a memorial to his beloved brother. To this church came, among other famous persons, President Cleveland and his young bride in June. 1886, when they spent their honeymoon at the Deer Park Hotel. After many years the Presbyterian congregation dwindled to such a degree that recently the descendants of builder agreed to transfer title to Much buck- the churc's coperty to St. Matthew's Episcopal Church. The latter are preparing to build a new parish house on the site of the present home of Mrs. James Bell, on Liberty Street. The elaborate plans of the congregation are calculated to entail the eventual expenditure of more than one hundred thousand Gollars.

The price at which the parish house has been offered to the Society is fifteen thousand dollars. Although some minor details with respect to maintenance, etc., remain to be adjusted, an agreement has been reached whereby the Society will make a substantial down payment and the remainder of the purchase price will be paid later. During the interim the congregation necessarily will retain the building, as it will not be able to complete its contemplated building program for some time. Meanwhile the Society hopes to receive donations from its members and their friends so that the remainder of the debt can be liquidated without undue delay. Possession is to pass to the Society after the new parish house on Liberty Street is completed. Its Building Committee and other members of the Society have inspected the parish house and they are just about unanimous in the view that it is admirably suited for the headquarters of the Society and for the display of the antiques and relics that it hopes to add to its collection, as well as for the many items it now has stored in various places.

Mrs. Jones turned over to President Stover the first donation received towards purchase of the parish house, a check for one hundred dollars from the First National Bank of Oakland.

Garrett County's Civil War Soldiers

Probably a complete list of Garrett County's soldiers who served in the Civil War, in either the Union or the Confederate Army, never will be compiled. This despite the conscientious efforts and the long hours of research by those who labor on the project. Perhaps all the members of that tiny and unique body of men known as "Galvanized Soldiers" can be listed for very few soldiers could claim the distinction of having served under both the Stars and Stripes and the Stars and Bars. When attempting to name all those who fought only on one side or the other, however, we probably can only approach perfection.

The Editor is indebted to an old friend, William T. Mahoney, President of the Union Room Committee of the Maryland Historical Society, for information concerning an outstanding old soldier of Garrett County. This man's name unfortunately does not appear on the roster of Civil War soldiers in the Civil War Centennial Issue of THE GLADES STAR dated June, 1961. Mr. Mahoney's letter is quoted below:—

"Here is little information a about a Civil War soldier from Garrett County that may be of interest. The Delaware Civil War Centennial Commission of which I am vice chairman, is planning the erection of monuments to the 2nd and 3rd Delaware who fought at the Battle of Antietam, We recently had an article in the Morning News of Wilmington, asking for the names of descendants of members of these regiments to invite to the ceremonies.

Among the letters received was one from Mrs. S. H. Clites of Camden in lower Delaware, in which was enclosed an article on the death of Josephus Reckner, who died at the Soldiers' Home in Dayton, Ohio, November 2, 1925, at the age of 100. The article states that he was born in the section of Allegany County, now Garrett County, at the Reckner homestead Dan's Mountain. When the Southern states seceded Mr. Reckner, being opposed both to slavery and to secession, responded to his country's call for troops and enlisted in Company B, 3rd Maryland Potomac Home Brigade, on December 28, 1861. After paying tribute to his patriotism and bravery, the article says he took part in the engagements at Franklin. Wardensville, Moorefield, Harpers Ferry, Fair Oaks, Snicker's Gap and Charles Town. At Fair Oaks he was wounded in the right leg. After his recovery he rejoined his regiment at Frederick, served to the close of the war, and was honorably discharged.

"This article is condensed from the Meyersdale Republican of November, 1925. For a number of years Mr. Reckner made his home with his son Charles, of Elk Lick Township. The last ten years of his life were spent in the Dayton Home. One daughter was Mrs. Wilson Shoemaker, of Wyoming, Delaware. Mrs. Clites is her daughter. Mrs. Clites will be invited to the dedication even though Mr. Reckner was not a Delaware soldier. I thought this an interesting article, so am passing it along to you so it may be added to your list of Garrett County soldiers."

If any of our readers know of the Garrett County any other veterans of the Civil ciety is concerned.

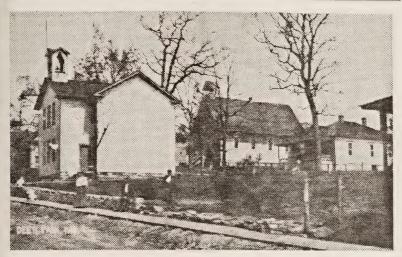
Deer Park's Days Of Glory

By Charles A. Jones (Continued)

We had to have our railroad wrecks to enliven occasions. The worst one took place one day when heavier rails were replacing the lighter ones. For some reason, never clearly explained, when the construction gang, having removed a rail, stopped work and went to one side to eat lunch from their dinner buckets, the man sent back to act as flagman to stop approaching trains failed to function in that capacity. A freight train came along, its crew utterly oblivious to the absence of its normal traveling bed. When it came to the place where the rail had been taken out, the engine and some cars rolled along on the ties and then turned over. The front brakeman was thrown from the top of the train and later died from his injuries. The youngsters of Deer Park had a great night watching the cranes and the wrecking crew and commenting upon how soon a wreck like that could be cleared up so the trains could again pass along.

An outstanding character in Deer Park was the Reverend William E. George, a Union veteran who had fought for Uncle Sam out of a sense of duty because he had come over from England to become a citizen before there was any other reason for him to do so. In England he had been trained as a shoemaker, and had fashioned slippers for Queen Victoria. He was better read

War who came from what is now Garrett County, we shall appreciate hearing from them, so that due credit can be given so far as the Garrett County Historical Society is concerned.



DEER PARK SCHOOL HOUSE-Lutheran Church in center was razed years ago. In early 1880's its basement was used as public school before at left. This school razed and the present school was built on the site. Annan house at right. Florence Thrasher, left; George Marley, center; Squire William D. Hoye, right, All are now dead.

had made several trips across the ocean. A local minister of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, he was a devout man, although at times a cantankerous man as most Englishmen prove to be at times. Working in my father's store, he had a shoemaker shop at the rear. In big buckets he had water for soaking the leather. Once Mother dressed my brother and me in our Sunday best to go somewhere and then let us go in to be with Mr. George until time to go. We sat on boards on those water buckets, but the boards slipped off. We received more than a verbal reproof.

As did no other citizen of the community, Mr. George widened the scope of vision of the town's young people. He had been "over the mountains" and he encouraged us to find out what was elsewhere. I never shall forget the vigor of his refusal when it was suggested

than most of our local citizens and sion that had been provided for the old soldiers. Very angrily he said to my father:- "I did not fight for this country to have a pension. If you ever suggest it to me again I will leave your store and never come back." He meant it, too. Only when illness and approaching death made a great need, did he finally consent to let an application go in for him. One of his peculiarities was his passion for marrying couples. His death, it is said, was due to a wedding trip to North Glade on a terrible winter day. In the Methodist Church in Deer Park, one corner of the front seat bore his name, a worthy act. His favorite hymn was "O, Beulah Land." He served a term as Postmaster of Deer Park.

There were two men in the village life who were noted for the length of their prayers. One was Mr. George He always included a psalm in his prayer. If the psalm he apply for the first general pen- was a short one, the prayer lasted

included a long psalm, the prayer might run as long as fifty minutes. He never abbreviated the psalm he was quoting. The other long-prayer was a Bavarian farmer named Andrew Pysell, who lived about a mile west of town. Mr. Pysell always began his prayer with the words:- "Oh Lord, we thank Thee that salvation is free" His prayer would easily run over half an hour. He and his wife were very hardworking, frugal people. Mrs. Pysell, dressed in a ground-sweeping satin dress, very frequently walked to town carrying a basket, or baskets, heavy with produce, and returned with the merchandise for which she made exchange.

Burglaries then, as now, were an item in the village lore. Father's store was burglarized at least three times. The first time was when I was a tiny lad and we lived over the store. Mother always said my crying scared the burglars and the loss was insignificant. About 1895, one black night, father went out to the front of the store, on an alarm, to see in the darkness what he thought was a big box of merchandise rolled off a truck, and two men trying to restore it. The revolver he had kept for yearsbut had not examined for a long time-would not fire, so father shouted and the burglars took off. Later he found they had the safe, and if he had waited and rounded up some assistance, the burglars might have been caught. The next fall, while my brother and I were gathering turnips in the garden. we found some shoes. These, together with the fact that a revolver had been fired there about the time father called, indicated watch had been kept there. Again,

only ten to fifteen minutes. If he included a long psalm, the prayer might run as long as fifty minutes. He never abbreviated the psalm he was quoting. The other long-prayer was a Bayarian farmer named Andrew Pysell, who lived about a mile west of town. Mr. Pysell al-

In 1892, Dr. J. W. Laughlin, for many years a most prominent citizen, erected his new home, the best in the village. It introduced a modern bathtub, and radiator heating, to the town. The same year father built the home adjacent to the store, which he occupied until 1924. Dr. Laughlin was twice married, his first wife dying in Pennsylvania before he came to Deer Park. They had two sons, Hice and Ad, both of whom were always "in everything" that went on. I remember being in the station waiting room one stormy winter morning when these two and several others of their age were detained by a train that was running behind time. The stories they told earlier escapades in Deer Park would enliven this copy could I recall them. Hice went on to become a prominent Baltimore and Ohio official and his brother was a successful coal operator in Kentucky.

time—would not fire, so father shouted and the burglars took off. Later he found they had the safe, and if he had waited and rounded up some assistance, the burglars might have been caught. The next fall, while my brother and I were gathering turnips in the garden, we found some shoes. These, together with the fact that a revolver had been fired there about the time father called, indicated a watch had been kept there. Again, in 1901, burglars blow off the door.

the family. She played the organ in the Methodist Church.

A furnace of the modern type was just a rumor in Deer Park in those days, but there was much talk of the advantages of possible central heating over care of the coal stoves which had to be rejuvenated continually. When the new Methodist church was built in 1899, the trustees conceived the idea! that there could be a central heating plant by building a brick casement entirely around a big Burn- of delegates to the Republican counside stove placed in the basement, ty convention and, as there often the heat coming up into the church was another faction, vigorous conthrough a hole in the floor. We tests resulted I once typed the

boys had many interesting times firing that "furnace". The basement became a cozy place, but so far as amply heating the church was concerned, the experiment failed to satisfy. It just didn't work to produce properly the needed degree of heat on cold days.

Dr. Laughlin had considerable influence in the Republican politics of the County, although so far as I recall he never held public office. Many times he had his slate



DEER PARK CORNET BAND-1908-Left to right, front row, Wilfred Chadderton, carpenter; Walter Bowman, clerk in C. A. Ashby's store; Otto Filsinger, farmer. Second row, Clarence Lashorn, Celanese company mechanic; Russell Thrasher, B. & O. fireman. Back row, Lee Bailey, Deer Park Hotel grounds laborer; Charles Jacks, mechanic, Altamont Springs bottling house; Harry Thrasher, B. & O. fireman; John Robert Thrasher, Altamont Springs bottling house employee; Samuel P. Specht, merchant; Rev. Mr. Westfall, Methodist minister; Thomas C. Garrett, farmer; William D. Hoye, magistrate; William Landis, B. & O. trackman. The little boy beside Lee Bailey's drum is thought to be Van Browning, who now operates a junk yard at Deer Park. Of the musicians, only Messrs. Bailey and J. R. Thrasher are still living, Mr. Bailey, a retired steel worker, in Pittsburgh; Mr. Thrasher, retired B. & O. carpenter, in Deer Park.

slate for the other faction, and these slips were used in a meeting of the voters in the school house. Normally the district-the 10th-was Republican. Voting, in some cases, was a matter of barter. I recall being in the voting room one afternoon in 1897. A man from out in the country came in, stood around awhile, then turned and went out, not offering to vote. As he stepped to the door a party official said:- "Bob, aren't you going to vote?" "Not unless I get paid for my day" was the reply. He went on out and the party official discreetly followed. The man returned shortly afterwards and asked for a ballot. He was challenged by Democratic precinct workers and not permitted to vote.

Many memories cling about the merchandizing problems of father's store and the other stores. Home made butter, eggs, potatoes, chickens, crossties, locust posts-these were items exchanged for "store items". At times great jars of butter accumulated, bought in at 6 to 10 cents a pound, because there was no city market. Often much had to be held until the Hotel opened when it was used for cooking purposes. Father lost a good customer one day when the wife of a prosperous farmer brought in a fine appearing roll that weighed something over two pounds. A village woman who happened to be in the store said: - "Mr. Jones, that looks fine to me, but I can use only half of it." Father at once took down a piece of string to cut the roll, but try as he would, the string would go into the butter only a short distance. The maker of the butter changed color as he took a knife for further exploration and found that Never fight the devil with fire. the interior of the roll was a pound He's got a bigger supply than you and a half rock. Father lost the and he knows how to use it.

butter maker as a customer without further ado.

(To Be Continued)

Planning Bi-Centennial

As we go to press we have been informed that an association is being formed in Friendsville for the purpose of planning the Friendsville Bicentennial Celebration. All persons who are interested in furthering the plans for this event are cordially invited to communicate with Mrs. Jane B. Fox, Friendsville, Maryland, who is acting Secretary of the Bicentennial Committee.

Members' Support Needed

The Building Committee of the Society has begun its campaign for donations from members and their friends to the Building Fund, which will be used to defray the cost of our splendid Headquarters Building and Museum, the present Episcopal Parish House. The Committee feels that the price agreed upon, \$15,000, is quite reasonable and that the building is just about ideal for its purposes. Donations may be sent to E. Herbert Shaffer, Treasurer, Oakland, Maryland, or Mrs. W. W. Grant, Secretary. Oakland.

Losing Battle

— Published By — THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 3, NO. 19 OAKLAND, MARYLAND

DECEMBER, 1964

Meshack Browning Marker Placed

Some time ago a member of the Garrett County Historical Society, Mr. Caleb Winslow, initiated a movement to have a suitable marker prepared to inform those passing by on the road at Hoyes that in a little Catholic cemetery at that point lies buried Garrett County's most famous hunter. Meshack Browning, one of the pioneers of this region. Messrs. W. Dwight Stover, at that time President of the Garrett County Historical Society, and our local author and historian, Felix G. Robinson, brought the matter to the attention of Mr. Porter Hopkins, the Director of the Historic Road Marker Program of the Maryland Historical Society, and a short time ago the Society presented our Garrett County Historical Society with an appropriate cast aluminum road marker bearing the following inscription on each side:

The Grave of Meshack Browning (1781-1859)

Born at Damascus, Maryland. Garrett County's Most Famous Hunter, Browning Wrote The Book, "Forty-Four Years Of The Life Of A Hunter." During This Time He Killed Two Thousand Deer And Five Hundred Bear.



MESHACK BROWNING—From an early photograph. Courtesy of R. Getty Browning, Raleigh, N. C.

The marker was set up by Mr. Elmer Upole and his assistants, Messrs. DeWitt and Bond, under the direction of former President of the Garrett County Historical Society, Paul B. Naylor. Also on the committee appointed to set up the marker were Messrs. Felix G.

Robinson and Robert Browning tune, "Kelly on the Lake," as out-Garrett, the latter a great, great grandson of the old hunter.

On October 10th Mrs. Robert J. Ruckert, President of the Garrett County Historical Society, in the presence of a number of descendants and other admirers of the pioneer, dedicated the marker with the following address:

"I would like to express our gratitude to Mr. Caleb Winslow, Mr. Felix Robinson, Mr. Paul Naylor and Mr. Dwight Stover, the former President of our Society, for taking the necessary steps to secure this memorial for one of our earliest settlers of Garrett County, I also would like to thank Mr. Porter Hopkins, Director of Historic Road Marker Program, and the Maryland Historical Society for this, their very generous and lasting gift to Garrett County and to all who travel by and learn a bit of history of our County. Our gratitude also goes to those who saw to the placement of this marker: Messrs. Paul B. Naylor, Felix G. Robinson, Robert B. Garrett, Mr. Elmer Uphole and the latter's assistants.

"It is because of these men and other men and women like them that our past is always before us, so to speak. We take it along with us as we go into the future. If we are aware of our past, we learn by it, we build on it. It is the best of foundations for future generations.

"And now, we dedicate this marker to the memory of Meshack Browning on this tenth day of October in this year of 1964."

Mr. Robinson sang an old song entitled "Sinclair's Defeat," which was a favorite of the era in which related the story of another old of the last of the old time fiddlers,

lined by Mr. T. A. Kimmell, a deeply interested member of the older generation attending the ceremonies. It is said that many years ago a sailor named Kelly was shipwrecked on one of the Great Lakes. All of the crew except Kelly perished, and he too was given up for dead, but he miraculously survived.

A long time afterward he managed to make his way home, where he was welcomed by his family as returning from the dead. In the old days many people kept their fiddles hanging on the wall, and Kelly had left his fiddle thus when he left on his voyage. Here he found it still hanging, the family, looking upon it as a memento of their dear one, having refused to disturb it.

Kelly took it down and, without tuning it, played the mournful tune known since as "Kelly on the Lake." Mr. Kimmell's father, the late Chauncey Kimmell, used to relate that as a boy he often saw Meshack, who was a good violinist, playing this tune as he sat on his porch. The music apparently recalled so many memories that it brought tears to the old hunter's eyes as he played. The late John F. Browning, a grandson Meshack, often told this story of the origin of the tune, and tradition says the latter introduced both the music and its history to this region, perhaps having brought them with him after a trip to the west, which in those days would have meant, to a resident of this area, the country around Wheeling and the eastern part of Ohio.

It was hoped that Messrs, Joe Meshack Browning lived. He also Browning and Fred Schenk, two

Remarks Prepared For Dedication Of Marker

Remarks prepared by the editor of The Glades Star in connection with the dedication of the Maryland Historical Society roadside marker near the grave of Meshack Browning at Hoyes, Garrett County, Maryland, October 10, 1964:

Some years ago, in a hand bookstore, the writer across a copy of the book "Genealogy of the Brownings in America-1621 to 1908" written by one of the more scholarly members of the family. Edward Franklin Browning, of Newburg, N. Y. This volume is now in the library at Oakland. The author of the book. in tracing the Browning history, states they are descended from Japheth, the son of Noah: their ancestors, after leaving the Garden of Eden (for reasons best known to themselves), built the cities of Nineveh and Babylon and tried their hand at erecting the Tower of Babel. After many years that region, some of traveled westward and crossed the Caucasus Mountains into Europe.

Advancing along the Black Sea, they followed the Don and Volga Rivers until they reached Germany and the Baltic Sea. Here they remained for centuries, becoming known variously as the Belgae, the Helvetii and many

would be able to furnish music for the occasion, Mr. Schenk being perhaps the only old fiddler able to play "Kelly on the Lake." The day being very cold and windy, however, with the first few snow flurries of the year, outdoor music was found to be impracticable.

other tribes as mentioned Caesar's Gallic Wars. The Romans came and conquered many of the southern tribes, but apparently they couldn't handle the northern tribes, among whom were the De Brunii, who lived near the Baltic. Later, when the Romans went back to Rome, the northern Germanic tribes, including the De Brunii, sailed to Britain and conquered the inhabitants. They settled in what is now Kent County, England, and gradually were absorbed into the Anglo-Saxon race. The Germanic name of Bruning, into which the original name of De Brunii had been changed, now became English version, Browning. Some authorities feel that the suffix "ing" in Bruning referred to the fact that these people were not so brown as their neighbors, and therefore were the Bruning, or "less brown."

During the so-called Reformation period, many people from the British Isles sailed to America in search of religious freedom, among them a number of Brownings. Several, landing at different points along the Atlantic coast from time to time, established family lines from which the numerous Brownings in America are descended. It happens that the Garrett County branch traces its ancestry back in direct line to Captain Browning, born in England about 1592. The Captain came to Elizabeth City, Virginia, in the ship Abigail, in 1621. Although the early records are somewhat sketchy, it is known that he was married and had sons. Three generations later there was born one William Browning, in 1710. William other children. among Joshua, born 1735. They apparently

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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lived at Culpeper, Virginia. Both enlisted in George Washington's volunteers and were with Braddock on his ill-fated Fort Duquesne (Pittsburgh) campaign in 1755. It seems likely they were part of the rear guard which protected the defeated British army from the Indians on its retreat. Upon returning from the Joshua married Nancy Farmer and settled on a small farm at Damascus, Frederick County, Maryland. Here he died in 1781, leaving a widow and four small children. Meshack being only two weeks old at the time.

Josuha was a poor man and left little in the way of assets. There was no social security, no welfare, no government pension in those days, and the little family found itself in difficult circumstances. Somehow the mother managed to take care of her children and herself for some years, when it was decided to go west, to Flintstone, 12 miles below Cumberland, where Nancy Browning's sister then lived. After a hazardous journey during which their wagon upset over a cliff on Sideling Hill, and Meshack, then only a little boy, was almost suffocated under the lading. family reached Flintstone. A few years later Meshack was persuaded by his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. John Spurgin, to accompany them to what they described as the finest land in the country. the region called Blooming Rose. Here they halted for a while and then went on to the Buffalo Marsh, which we know as Mc-Henry. Then came news of the defeat of General St. Clair's army by the Indians in the Ohio country, and the family moved back

to Blooming Rose, where there were perhaps 30 or 40 families who felt comparatively safe. Meshack's mother and other relatives also were living in this area.

When he was about 12 his uncle signed him up for three months' attendance at a country school, and he studied very hard in order to catch up with one Mary Mc-Mullen, a pretty neighbor six months his junior, who had previous schooling. At end of the three months - and this was all the schooling he ever had - he could read and write as well as Mary. It had been a case of love at first sight for the two youngsters, but Mary's father, an Irish immigrant, had little use for the lad, perhaps because he was poor. Meshack made a trip to the Far West, as the region around Wheeling then was called, worked out there for some time, he then returned to the Blooming Rose. Mary was waiting for him, and despite her father's dislike for Meshack. they were married, April 30, 1799, probably at Addison, Pa., when both were 18 years of age.

Meshack had done all he could to prepare a home for Mary, having traded his horse for a small cabin and plot of land, and after they were settled in their new home he traded his rifle for a cow. This rifle, after passing through various hands, is now owned by R. Getty Browning, of Raleigh, N. C. Both being industrious, they made out quite well, even without electricity, running water and the many

family of father, mother and baby Dorcas, who had arrived in 1800, moved to what has been known as the Glade Cabin. This was a dilapidated log cabin with a dirt floor that had been used by hunters as a camp, but Meshack had repaired it until it was habitable. It was here they found a huge rattlesnake coiled up inside the cabin awaiting them. Another was killed outside, and several wolves prowling around the nearby spring when Mary went for a bucket of water. Happily, these nuisances did not bother the young people too much. This cabin stood on what now is the Glotfelty farm, a mile and a quarter from McHenry.

The nearest neighbors were three families who had come to this neighborhood not long James Drane, William W. Hoye and Col. John Lynn, James Drane's only daughter, Elizabeth Ann, was destined to marry Meshack's eldest son, William, Meshack respected Col. Lynn so highly that he named a son, John Lynn, for him. This son was the father of a large family, including six sons, all of whom were skilful violinists who frequently played in a group. The last of these six brothers, Abel S., was considered to be the peer of all the old time fiddlers. He died February 7, 1941, in his 87th year.

Meshack and Mary had eleven children, Dorcas, Rachel. Nancy, Sally, William, John L., Thomas, Allen and Jeremiah. They had a hard time making a living and raising their family in the wilderness, but in spite of the fact other conveniences which we take that in those days the infant morfor granted. However, the little tality rate was fearfully high, all farm eventually was lost, due to a of this family of eleven not only "Claim Jumper" who alleged a de- reached maturity, but raised large fective title, whereupon the little families of their own, with the consequence that when he died in 1859. Meshack left 122 living descendants.

There was much difference of opinion when the War of 1812 broke out, and many in this region opposed war with England. Meshack was loyal to his country, however, and was appointed Sergeant of the local militia company. Unfortunately, for some reason, when the company was assembled at Cum-Meshack's appointment was ignored, and in consequence he returned home. Almost immediately afterward the Governor appointed him Captain of the company, and he went to Selbysport to take command. Enemies meantime had gotten a powerful bully named Shannon, who was working as a butcher on the National Pike, then under construction, whom they goaded into fighting Meshack. Shannon seems to have had no particular desire to fight, but a fight did ensue when some of the gang attacked Meshack's brothersin-law, the McMullens. Even though Shannon was a much larger man than Meshack, he managed to knock Shannon out, while at the same time having to defend himself against the rest of the gang. Meshack was badly hurt in this terribly uneven fight, and was unable to work for a long time, although he went to his hunting camp with a friend and managed to do some hunting in order to keep his enemies from knowing how severely he really had been hurt.

Among the most notable events in his long life was one that occurred on a bitterly cold winter day when he and Charles Friend tracked a bear to its den in a rock

wormed his way into the den through an extremely narrow passage for about ten feet, with a wax candle on the end of a pole in one hand and his rifle in the other. Although there was hardly room to move, he managed shoot and wound the bear and then back out into the open. Here he reloaded his rifle, relit his candle (with flint and steel) crawled back into the den, where he shot the bear again, killing it. The late Richard S. Browning, who certainly was our best informed authority on Meshack, after many years of research located this den a few years ago and pointed it out to the writer.

Meshack built a log cabin at Sang Run about 1825, and a year or so later a grist mill, which he operated for years. Later his son William and still later William's son Richard T., took over the operation. The old mill wheel finally stopped for the last time about 1892. The cabin was in use as a dwelling for many years, but by about 1920 it had become so dilapidated that it was torn down. Today there is one huge stone that marks the site of the stone chimney. The writer recalls that as a youth he was shown the stone in the chimney with a flat place worn smooth by Mary in sharpening her kitchen knife.

One day about the year 1836 Mary was returning on horseback from a visit to her daughter, Rachel Friend. On the horse with her was a little grandchild. Descending the hill from what now is Route 219. the horse shied when a neighbor's boy named Edward Hove stepped out from behind a chestnut tree beside the road. Mary was thrown cliff along Muddy Creek. Meshack heavily to the road and so badly injured that she remained an invalid for three years. The child was unhurt. After much suffering Mary died, January 29, 1839. She was buried temporarily in the Sang cemetery. and when Run weather permitted was removed to this cemetery. Meshack was inconsolable at the loss of his Mary who had been his faithful companion for forty years. Later, however, as Mary had advised him to do, he remarried. His second wife was a widow, with whom he lived until her death in 1857. Thereafter he lived with his eldest son, William, across the road from his old home at Sang Run, also spending considerable time with his other married sons and daughters.

For many years he had been in the habit of entertaining and hunting with a talented engraver from Sandy Spring, Maryland-a Quaker, precise and deliberate of speechwho came annually to the mountains to hunt. It is said that this man, Mr. Edward Stabler, with other hunters used to occupy the old Howard house in Oakland. which was then a small shanty. much enlarged in later years by the Howard family. Mr. Stabler writes that he and his friends used to listen, spellbound, to Meshack's recollections of his hunting trips, and he finally was able to persuade the old hunter to write his autobiography. This he did, the task being spread over the last two or three years of his life. Mr. Stabler agreed to make the engravings which illustrate the book, "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunt-The writer's grandfather, Richard T. Browning, who then was a youth, was assigned the task grandfather, Hoye, in his Garrett County Hisof his

Meshack, supplied with the many quill pens that were required.

About this time, so it is said, there was some counterfeiting done the vicinity of Friendsville. Legend has it that gold coins were made- a very neat job of counterfeiting-the coins containing a little more gold than the United States mint put into its own products. One of Meshack's grandsons, Hanson B. Friend, was accused of being connected with the counterfeiting in the capacity of a distributor, and this information came to Meshack's ears. The latter, being a stickler for law and order. felt that if guilty the young man should be punished. William. Meshack's son, with whom he was living at the time, his wife having died, thought the family should aid Hanson, probably by providing him with counsel. The two men argued about this, and Meshack went up to Hoyes for a visit with his daughter, the wife of Dominick Mattingly. Here he became very ill and Nancy sent for a priest, no doubt to Frostburg. The priest came, but so strong were the old hunter's feelings about the counterfeiting matter that it was several days before he relented, forgave the lad (and his son William for siding with him), made his confession and was prepared for death. The writer does not know the sequel to the counterfeiting charge. It is interesting to note, however, that Hanson B. Friend a few years later enlisted in the Union Army after war broke out and eventually was promoted to the rank of Second Lieutenant in the Third Regiment, Potomac Home Brigade. The late Captain Charles E.

Tenth Annual Tour

By Felix G. Robinson

The Tenth Annual Historical Tour of the Garrett County Historical Society took place on Saturday, September 19, 1964. Cold and rainy weather held down the number of participants as compared with last year's record turnout. The caravan left the Ruth Enlow Library at 9:15 a. m. and proceeded to the site of the Loch Lynn Hotel. This hotel flourished from about 1895 until 1918, under the management of Mrs. L. B. C. List, of Wheeling. In the latter year, some time after the annual fall closing, the hotel caught fire and burned to the ground. Today all that remains is what was the swimming pool, a separate building, now used for storage and similar purposes. Mr.

tory of the Browning family, speaking of Meshack's last days, says:

"On a November day in 1859his life work done, his book published - Meshack Browning rode three miles from Sang Run to visit his daughter, Nancy Mattingly; he contracted a severe cold which developed into pneumonia, and was ill a week or ten days, then passed serenely to a happy hunting ground, November 19th, aged 79 years. The night he died one of those watching at his bedside remarked the abundance of chestnuts that autumn. The stricken old hunter heard and, rousing himself, said 'The bears will be there.' His body was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Hoyes, just across the road from the Mattingly home where he died. Here he rests with his two faithful Marys, and a respectable monument, 'Erected by children and grandchildren.' marks their graves."

Edward R. O'Donnell, a resident of Loch Lynn for some 70 years, and Vice President of the Society, described the hotel and its surroundings as it used to be.

From here the members drove on across Backbone Mountain and turning left on the Steyer Mine Road, stopped opposite the site of the Dudley Lee cabin. Only part of the stone foundation remains. Further on the group saw the tiny farm cemetery where this Revolutionary War soldier lies buried. Mr. Dennis T. Rasche was unable to attend, but notes he had prepared were read by Mr. Robinson.

Returning from the (inaccessible because of weather conditions, etc.) the group stopped for some time at the roofless pioneer home of Henry White. This solidly and carefully constructed log house, judging from its size must have been almost a mansion in the days when it was built. Some of the expertly hewed logs in the walls are two feet or more in diameter, and the stone fireplace is of proportionate dimensions. Ivy covers the interior where the floor long since has vanished. A root cellar, cow pen and barn, of similar sturdy construction, still remain. Evidently Mr. Henry White was a man of some consequence in his day.

The next stop was at Chisholm's Mill—or rather, at the Chisholm house—as the ruins of the mill are not readily accessible, particularly in rainy weather. Here Mr. Robinson read excerpts from the Chisholm Book, written many years ago by Dr. Nydegger. The well-kept Chisholm cemetery just beyond the house, on the bank of the stream, was visited. This small family cemetery is protected by a high iron fence that would be a

credit to a city cemetery. Here are buried four generations of the Chisholm family, including the founder of the clan in this area, James Chisholm, born in Scotland in 1801.

Next the group drove to Steyer, a hamlet on the Western Maryland Railway, about four miles down the Potomac from Gorman. Here Mrs. Robert Ruckert, President of the Society, gave some highlights of the Steyer history as those present crowded in on a vacant porch to escape the rain. The original John Steyer took part in the Boston Tea Party and his grandson, John III, took part in the defense of Fort McHenry in the War of 1812. Also mentioned were John IV and John V. The party then proceeded to Gorman, crossing the McCullough Path near the point where it crosses the Potomac into West Virginia.

Gorman Felix Robinson pointed out the well preserved house where once lived Jeremiah Browning (1825-1896), the youngest son of Meshack. One of Jeremiah's occupations was that of professional guide. In 1888 guided a large party of men and women into the Blackwater area. Among those on this rugged trip that required camping equipment was Rebecca Harding Davis, a famous author in her own right. She wrote the story of the trip and it was published in Harper's Magazine with illustrations by one of the party. Included was a likeness of Jeremiah Browning. This story was reprinted in GLADES STAR a few years ago. Richard Harding Davis, famous war correspondent of World War I was a son of Rebecca.

Because of his work, Walter W. moved to Baltimore, where it was

Price was unable to attend. However, he had prepared a brief history of Fort Pendleton which was read while the group observed from the road traces of what once were trenches on the steep hillside.

By this time the party was hungry, and it proceeded to the picnic grounds of Daniel Cosner on Route 50 a short distance west of Gorman. Most of the group, because of the rain, remained in their cars to eat lunch. Paul and Sarah Naylor, Adeline Ruckert and Caleb Winslow found a vacant booth with roof and table where Sarah and Adeline laid out a picnic table cloth and a tempting lunch.

The next objective was "Corunna," the house that the McCullough Brown family of Baltimore built and occupied for many years. McCullough Brown was the Garrett County State Senator some years ago and represented the State of Maryland in the famous resurvey of the West Virginia-Maryland line. He also is remembered as the father of Maryland forest conservation. For vears Corunna has been the residence of the Garrett Dixons. Mrs. Dixon addressed the group from the front porch and afterwards conducted a tour through this splendid house, one of the major historic buildings in Garrett County. Nearby the party paused along the road where once stood Emmanuel Episcopal Church. This church, built in 1889 by the late John A. Wolfe, of Oakland, for the Brown family, was at their direction taken down in 1913 by the same Mr. Wolfe, loaded on West-Maryland freight cars and carefully rebuilt by Mr. Wolfe. Today it is part of the much enlarged church which has grown up around it as a nucleus during the past 50 years. For the story of this church see THE GLADES STAR, Vol. 3, No. 13, June, 1963—"The Church at Corunna".

The tour terminated at the site residence of Alexander the opposite the location of Fort Pendelton and on the south side of Route 50. Mr. Smith was a merchant of Georgetown, now part of Washington, D. C. He had nine daughters, one son and eleven slaves-and considerable wealth. He purchased some 1200 acres and brought his family and slaves to this area in 1793, making the move because of ill health. This would appear to have been a wise move, for he attained the remarkable age of one hundred years, dying in 1839. He, his wife and other members of his family are buried in well marked graves just below where the spacious log house once stood.

It was not long after Alexander's death that the house was converted into a tavern and was called "Winston." It was first operated by a Mr. E. Tower, of Washington, D. C. To this inn as its headquarters came five adventurous sportsmen from Martinsburg, Virginia. June, 1851. Guided into the unbroken Blackwater wilderness by Messrs. Powell and Conway, their journey was recorded and published by Harper and Brothers in 1853. The book, entitled "The Blackwater Chronicle," is the earliest account of this region preserved in writing, and is a collector's item. It also is known that Major Charles Best operated Winston Tavern in 1875. The Major taught next year.

Our Deceased Members

It seems appropriate that mention should be made in these columns of deceased members of the Society, and we shall endeavor to make this a regular item in the future. Inasmuch as it is not likely that we shall know personally of the death of every member, it will be appreciated if a relative of a deceased member will furnish the Secretary with the name, address, dates of birth and death, etc., so that proper mention may be made. Among those who have died recently are the following:

Mrs. Iret Ashby, of Crellin.

Cheston H. Browning, Sr., Oakland. Mr. Browning was born July 30, 1888 and died Sept. 26, 1964, aged 78. He was the proprietor of the largest food market in this area and some years ago served as County Commissioner.

Ellen Jane (Nell) Browning. She was born October 21, 1872 and died February 8, 1964 in her 92nd year. A graduate of Mercy Hospital School of Nursing, Chicago, Class of 1898, she did public health and private nursing in Cumberland, La Porte, Indiana, Elkins and Cleveland for over 50 years. For a number of years she was superintendent of City Hospital, Elkins, and St. Clair Hospital, Cleveland.

William Earl George, former mayor of Deer Park, died September 22, 1964, aged 70. He was a Fireman and later Engineer on

school in Garrett County, and is buried in St. John's Lutheran cemetery at Red House.

Expressing their appreciation of the tour, the company parted at the site of the old tavern and went their separate ways, to meet again next year.

A Diamond Of Many Facets

By Ross C. Durst

Of the many articles I have written for The Glades Star, none have evoked quite the same interest as those about Governor Francis Thomas. This is understandable. A man of culture, education, wealth and great ability; yet he often spent long hours in The Slough of Despond.

The following is an extract from

the Baltimore and Ohio, most of his 47 years of service being on the Deer Park and Mountain Lake Helpers. He had been retired since 1959.

Dr. William W. Grant, born in Oakland, Dec. 25, 1885, died on August 19th, 1964, aged 78. Graduating from the University of Maryland Dental School in 1909, Dr. Grant practiced in Oakland for 55 years. A member of various fraternal societies and a member of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, Dr. Grant is survived by his widow, the former Patience Williams, and by three sons and six grandchildren.

Carlos B. Mirick, of Washington, D. C., and Deep Creek Lake. A more detailed account of Mr. Mirick's career will appear in a later issue.

Everett V. Show, of Connellsville, Pa., and years ago a resident of Oakland for about ten years. He was Assistant Road Foreman of Engines on the West End Cumberland Division and retired about four years ago as Passenger Engineer on the Connellsville Division.

Mrs. D. L. Swartzentruber, Oakland.

Mrs. Effie Thrasher, Martinsburg, W. Va.

a letter received from Elizabeth West not long before her demise: "I have enjoyed your articles on my queer and sad great-great cousin, Francis Thomas, "The man who never smiled.' My Aunt Annie McComas, as a little girl was never allowed to go to his home. He had a fine face. I have a wonderful article in my McGill-West family history. I wonder why his sadness and jealousness."

He may have been "The Man Who Never Smiled," but he did have a keen sense of humor, as this little anecdote will show:

Governor Thomas had sold his vast holding of white pine acreage to his cousin, General Anderson of Virginia, who in turn Charles M. Miller to Garrett County as his representative in selling off plots for farmland. Mr. Miller never had met the Governor. One day after a long ride on horseback into the mountains, he arrived at Frankville in time to see a curious crowd gathered about the tracks where men were unloading a flock of Peruvian alpaca sheep and other strange animals and birds. He quickly recognized the distinguished looking Thomas, introduced himself and expressed a desire to call upon him to convey greetings from General Anderson. All the while he was covertly watching the alpacas. With a broad smile, the Governor replied: "Ah, Mr. Miller! Now you disclose the real object of the proposed visit. I will relate a short story about Alcibiades' little dog. People, disguising their curiousity under pretended tribute to the great Greek, called on him, in truth to see the no less notable little dog. You want to see my sheep." With a courteous bow he concluded, "Sir, it will af-



FRANCIS THOMAS-1799-1876. Governor of Maryland, 1841-1844. Served 18 years in Congress, Minister to Peru. 1872-1875. Photograph courtesy of Felix G. Robinson, Tableland Trails.

your wish."

Although possessed of an inborn courtesy, Governor Thomas occasion for it arose. In one of his

ford me great pleasure to gratify had spoken there the previous day and had pictured the Governor as a blue-blooded aristocrat who cared nothing about the comwas a master of sarcasm when the mon people except at election time. Himself he pictured as a true campaigns for Congress he was at son of the soil. Thomas chose to Grantsville where he addressed a ignore this attack, although of huge outdoor crowd. His opponent course he had been told about it.

However, as he went on with his speech, he sensed that he was not getting the usual enthusiastic response to his rolling oratory. In middle of the speech paused, stepped to the front of the platform and said: "I have been told of the villainous remarks of my opponent and apparently some of you have believed him. I say to you, that if this kind of prejudice keeps up, the day will come when your Congressman will have to be born in the dark of the moon, cradled in a sugar trough and baptized in stump water."

The Governor also was a master of bitter invective when angry. In one of his campaigns he was opposed for the nomination by a man named Hoover from the eastern part of the district. Feeling sure of the loyalty of the western delegates, he spent most of his time in the east. During his absence his opponent in some manner persuaded some of his friends to desert him. The Convention, in spite of this defection, nominated Governor Thomas, but the latter was furious at his false friends. That night his friends serenaded him at his hotel and called for a speech. In response he paid his respects to the defectors as follows: "Early in the morning after arrival, the proprietor of their hotel found his front door blocked from the ouside by weight as of a hog. Going around to another door, he found one of the delegates drunk and asleep in the filth and swill from his mouth. Not wishing to touch him, the proprietor shook him with his foot. All the hog could grunt was: 'I'm for Hoover! I'm for Hoover! I'm for Hoover!"

When I was a small boy I talked

with an elderly lady who knew the Governor during his stay at New Germany. She said it was rumored that after his wife's divorce he begged her to remarry him, promising that he would make her the First Lady of the Land. Whether this be truth or legend I cannot say. We do know that many people thought he was of Presidential timber.

After his death on the Baltimore and Ohio tracks near his palatial home a letter was found on his desk, addressed and stamped, but not mailed to a young business associate, from which letter the following extracts are taken: "You are a very young man with your life before you. I am a very old man with my life behind me (he was not quite 77), and I am admonished by age and increasing infirmities that all worldly affairs should be speedily settled. Will you please come to Frankville at once so that our business can be concluded?" Was this a premonition of impending doom, as some will maintain, or was it merely the long arm of coincidence?

There is a strange and fascinating analogy between the lives of Francis Thomas and the famous Sam Houston, who was his predecessor by a short decade. Both had served terms in Congress although probably never at the same time. Each had been governor of his respective state: Houston of Tennessee and Thomas of Maryland. married very young Both had brides, daughters of old and prominent friends. Both marriages ended in disaster. Both men fled into seclusion: Houston to a tribe of friendly Cherokee Indians Thomas to his pine forest at New Germany. Each made a remarkable

Deer Park's Days Of Glory

(Continued from September Issue)

Garrett County produced many fine potatoes, shipped largely to the coal regions at Elk Garden and other points in that region. A weil known farmer, Allen Paugh, used to haul wagon loads of them direct from his farm, several miles west of Deer Park, to one of the smaller boxcars then used on the

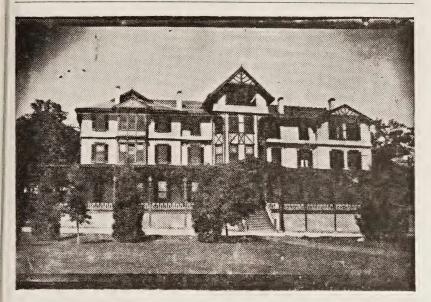
come-back many years later. Both returned to political life but in different ways. Thomas returned to Congress and high diplomatic posts. Houston went to Texas, captured Santa Ana and became the President of the Republic of Texas. Both Thomas and Houston supported the Union during the Civil War. Both worked valiantly for the acceptance of Texas as a state. Here, however, the parallel ends. While Thomas was honored for his support of the Union, Houston was rejected by his constituency and forced to resign his office as Governor of Texas. I have no documentary evidence that the two men ever met, but it seems very likely that they did meet. Both spent much time in Washington over the years.

It has been said that Governor Thomas wrote his own epitaph. On an imposing monument in the churchyard of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, near Petersville, Frederick County, Maryland, is found this inscription:

"Ex-Governor Francis Thomas. Born Feb. 3, 1799. Died Jan. 23, 1876. Son of Colonel John Thomas and his wife, Eleanor McGill. The author of the measure which gave to Maryland the Constitution of 1864 and thereby gave freedom to 90,000 human beings."

railroads which father had had placed on the village switch. He and other farmers filled the car and then it was moved on to its destination. Year after year, father stored about a thousand bushels of potatoes in the store cellar and these were moved out in the springtime. In the fall of 1898 potatoes in quantities such as to shut out Garrett County potatoes (which sold at a somewhat higher price) moved into the coal town markets from Maine and Michigan. Our potatoes remained in the cellar until the Hotel reopened, and then it was the task of my cousin (Oscar Harvey) my brother and myself to prepare the potatoes for sale. The whole thousand bushels had to be sprouted and the rotten potatoes removed. Our hands became covered with dry potato as our fingers ploughed into decayed potato. We thought we would never want to see any more of this product, once we had the cellar empty.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, of course, provided the market for the many crossties, which were a winter product. They sold, if I remember correctly, generally around 30 cents each. One day in the fall of 1892 (I believe it was) I brought down from the postoffice a letter for father from the Baltimore and Ohio. He was standing in the store talking to a favorite wholesale grocery salesman from Wheeling as I handed him the letter. As father read, his face whitened He handed the letter over to the salesman with the words:-"That finishes this business, I judge." It was a notification that until further notice the Railroad would take no more crossties-the "Cleveland Panic" was on. Father's prohecy for himself and others proved untrue because the wholesale company in Wheel-



EAST ANNEX of the Deer Park Hotel, built in 1884, razed 1941-42. From photograph by Louis Hosmer, of the Deer Park summer colony, taken in the 1890's. Courtesy of R. B. Garrett.

ing was able to extend credit so that supplies could be obtained until better conditions came about. For this favor, the house held the wholesale grocery market in the territory for years to come. Before the Railroad again began to take crossties, great stacks of them accumulated in and around the tie yard. There were thousands them. Once purchase began again, it took the Railroad many months to clear them out, but by that time they were badly needed, as the tracks had deteriorated during the financial stringency which sent the Baltimore and Ohio into receivership.

Chestnuts were a great fall asset. Hundreds of pounds were shipped out, so many at times that the market price in Baltimore went down to a few cents per pound. What a beautiful sight the chestnut tree formed over on the mountain-

since the blight in the early 1920's wiped them out almost over night.

Huckleberries were in bountiful supply in mid-summer. One problem the merchants had was that the village customers did not expect them to add anything to the price paid for country productsthere was to be no profit.

Deer Park merchants much enjoved a story told on John Felty, who became one of Oakland's first "price special," cut price grocers. One week-end he advertised granulated sugar at one cent a pound, when the normal price was six cents. He placed no limit on the amount to one customer. Ernest Townshend, whose store was block or so up the hill from Felty's, heard one morning that one of his good customers was approaching with a big wagon full of produce which at the time was somewhat of a drug on the market. He slipped side. Nothing has taken their place out, met his customer and instructed him to take his entire load down to Felty's, sell it and then take it all out in sugar, which Townshend then would buy at the regular sale price of sugar. The customer did this and, as the story went, obtained two or three barrels of sugar. To Felty's amazement, the man then drove up to Townshend's and unloaded the sugar. Felty immediately advanced the price of sugar and afterwards, when he had his cut price leaders, the amount one customer could obtain was strictly limited.

Samuel P. Specht was a popular store operator for many years. He played in the town band and was a church soloist. Many times at funerals he sang a solo which was much liked, "Death is only a dream". He owned a small pasture lot a mile or more east of Deer Park, to which we drove our cows. One summer night, looking back to the village, I was horrified to see great steamers of fire shooting upwards. As the town was down under the hill from where I was, I could not see the houses, and thought the whole town was being destroyed by fire. I ran almost all the way back, only to find when I came in sight of town that I was looking at an aurora borealis or northern lights. I have seen such displays many times since, but never a more brilliant-and, of course, more startling displaythan the one I saw that night, long ago.

The "Cleveland Panic" of the early 1890's is a vivid memory. Thousands of so-called tramps moved along the railroad, asking for food at homes they passed. Mother kept a record and said that she fed one or more tramps every day for some seven hundred successive days. One bitter cold Sun-

William Ac 150 Oakland, Ac

day morning an old Austrian sat in our dining room and with greasy papers endeavored to prove to father that he was the real inventor of matches. I can still see the black slush from his shoes on the oil cloth that covered the floor.

A part of Coxey's Army passed through our neighborhood out by Broad Ford. For menths afterward the piles of straw on which the Army had slept were pointed out to travelers along the road. The village had it troubles with gypsies. There was more than one incident where residents had exciting times recovering property picked from their pockets or otherwise unlawfully secured.

There were juvenile delinquency problems, also, despite the fact that these today seem to be considered a modern problem. In a melee one Saturday night about the year 1898, a young boy was stabbed in the abdomen. Young Dr. Henry W. McComas was called into the case, and although he considered it a desperate one, he took charge and managed to bring about eventual recovery. This case aided in establishing his high standing in his profession. In both home and school, application of the rod was not unfamiliar. Moral suasion was not relied upon altogeher in those days.

(To Be Continued)

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VOL. 3, NO. 20

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

MARCH, 1965

Pioneer In Crippled Children Work

By Grace M. Jones As Told to Robert B. Garrett

There was nothing spectacular about my work in Garrett County.

Through Miss Ann Sloan's interest, work was started in the Allegany League for Crippled Children in Cumberland; and in Garrett County through her request that the Oakland Civic Club



Miss Grace M. Jones

arrange to have a Clinic in Oakland. Miss Sloan assured us we would have the interest and support of Dr. George E. Bennett, Surgeon and Head of Orthopedics at the Johns Hopkins Hospital. The main thing we were to do was to round up at least thirty people who should be seen by an orthopedic surgeon. We were informed that we would not find anyone needing his services. Thirty or forty came to the Clinic held in May, 1926 in the Public Health Office in the Court House.

Mrs. Milton Sincell (Gladys) was just as interested as I. At that time we did not have a Public Health Officer, but did have a most efficient Public Health Nurse, Miss Rhesa King, who later was to do a most outstanding work with the Red Cross in Greensburg, Pennsylvania. Later clinics became so large that they outgrew the Public Health Office and were held in the Law Library in the Court House. After the initial clinic Dr. Bennett offered his help. and accordingly when the Polio epidemic occurred that summer a letter went to Dr. Bennett asking him what we should do. An immediate reply came-arrange for a clinic as soon as possible after the onset is over, or words to that effect.

That fall after the clinic Dr. Bennett offered all possible help if the Club would provide nine people for volunteer work for follow-up of patients listed for treatment and overseeing of needed appliances. It just happened that I was the only volunteer. That did not discourage Dr. Bennett. He sent Mrs. LeSueur, a wonderfully trained nurse who had worked under Dr. Weir Mitchell. She must have been a friend of Mrs. Mary Bond Weber. She opened her home to Mrs. LeSueur for her six weeks' stay.

Mrs. LeSueur's instructions were supplemented by hours of study of Gray's Anatomy in Dr. Broadwater's office; prescribed reading by him of the Life of Dr. William Osler of Johns Hopkins and other noted medical works. The story of how Dr. Osler passed his examination when he went to work in England I passed on to the boys who came to me. One boy came back some years later to thank me for telling him because it was a help to him when he first went to Washington to work. That boy has gone far in his chosen work.

Many of the instructions Mrs. LeSueur gave me I found in use at the Children's Hospital School when I went there for courses and lectures in 1936. The instruction under Henry O. and Florence Peterson Kendall, along with their patience and keen understanding. created a debt that never can be paid. The intensive instruction I received at the clinics held by Dr. Bennett, Dr. George O. Eaton, Dr. Winthrope Phelps and the work

The County Board of Education under Mr. Frank Rathbun made possible the contacts with patients in the schools and the fitting up of a treatment room in my home which was centrally located to both Elementary and High Schools at that time. I received no compensation for the use of my home. The Board of Education provided treatment table, towels and sheets -later passed on to the State. Later when I was employed by the Maryland State Department Health I still gave the use of my home including bath facilities, etc. The State provided a folding table to be used on trips to schools or homes in the County, and other needed equipment.

When the new high schools in the County were built a special Health Room was provided in each. and furnished with treatment tables and full length mirrors as required. The rest of the equipment I carried with me.

The school at Kitzmiller gave me the use of its library on the days I worked there. At Shallmar and some of the other schools we worked in the halls or class room with much cooperation from both teachers and pupils. Of course, there were some home visits. I still treasure the memory of those home visits, for I know from experience why America is great. I always looked forward to my work in the Deer Park school because of the two wonderful teachers who helped me so much. I still keep in touch with one of the patients I had there.

The school and home visits at Mt. Zion were a joy as well as the contacts in North Glade, on the under Dr. Edward Kitlowski, Plas- way from Swanton where I had so tic Surgeon, was most rewarding, few patients. In Accident I worked

n a hallway and made home visits. Friendsville school provided a ovely little treatment room for the Polio patients and there were home visits in the summer. The school at Grantsville was so crowded that ather than disturb the overflow nto the Health Room I made it my last call and saw the patients n their homes.

Not to skip the four schools and nome visits in their section, I must ake you out Route 219, and in summer for home visits beyond Red House. I visited the old Swan Meadow school and have the highest praise for the teacher there. I'd still like to visit the new school. Sunnyside school could have been called the School of Smiles, for I never have seen more or happier, children, interested, because the teacher was giving them the feel of a happy home environment. The memories I gathered there are hallowed.

The work at Red House school was an inspiration. The same comment applies to the principal who did so much for the children at the school in Vindex. There I used the table in the big entrance hall and many of the children came by and visited while I was working with a patient. It was well worth naving them for when I made a talk in their classrooms I was sure of an attentive and cooperative audience.

There were home visits almost to the West Virginia line and beyond Red House on Route 219. After the school closed at Kempton I saw most of those patients at the Red House school or made home visits in the summer, using the back road towards Kempton from Table Rock. Loch Lynn school always provided a room

however small for my work until the improvement was made to the building and I could use the big room in the basement where a hot lunch was served to the children at noon.

Summertime was best of all, when I could make home visits and not have to hurry.

After my initial course at Children's Hospital in 1936 I became an employee of the Maryland State Department of Health in the spring of 1937. From that time on there were refresher courses and lectures there and at Kernan Hospital where I worked one day a week when I was called to Children's for three months one winter to help with the Polio patients. It was thrilling to visit the Respiratory Room at Children's Hospital and see the use made of the equipment installed there, and marvel at Dr. Bennett's invention.

After 19 years with the Public Health Service I was retired in March, 1956.

* * *

[Editor's Note: Miss Jones in the foregoing sketch does not mention the fact that in addition to donating the use of space in her home for treatment of crippled children, she served for four years without compensation, bringing cheer and devoted expert care to the many crippled children and adults of Garrett County who otherwise would have been without such attention. In a sense her work may be compared to that of doctors like the late Henry W. McComas, M.D., and his associates who visited their patients in all kinds of weather, within a radius of many milesoften, it must be admitted, with minimal prospect of a fee.]

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons in terested in the Garreit County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Oakland, Garrett County

By Celia M. Holland

Just like something out of storybook land, there stands atop the mountain at Oakland, a quaint and picturesque building of late 19th century structure. Established as a station in 1851, the present building was erected in 1884. Gables. spires, covered chimneys and a rounded cupola, resembling elongated bauble, all catch the eve as the old brick building comes into view. It resembles a fairytale castle rather than a 20th century railroad station, although it enjoys the unique distinction of being the oldest mountain-top railroad station in the world.

It was in 1851 that the first engine pulled stage-coach cars up the steep grade to a tiny village located in the westernmost section of one of Lord Baltimore's original manors, now known as Oakland. The idea fascinated people and within a few short years it became the playground of the rich and the prominent.

The most distinguished of these visitors included Mrs. Francis Scott Key, Alexander Graham Bell, Lew Wallace (author of Ben Hur), David Belasco, William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) and William F. Thiede, who accompanied Jenny Lind on her cross-country tour. Later, Henry Ford, Thomas Edison, Harvey Firestone and the inimitable Albert Einstein were numbered among Oakland's distinguished guests.

In 1859 Senator Jefferson Davis of Mississippi, destined to become President of the Confederate States of America within two years, was known to have undergone treatment here by Dr. J. Lee McComas, a young and brilliant physician of 1934 following the trial of a mounwide repute. His health restored. Mr. Davis lived to celebrate his 81st birthday in 1889.

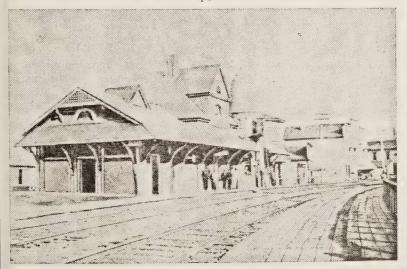
In nearby Deer Park in 1886, James Cardinal Gibbons, then the vacationing Archbishop of Baltimore and Washington, and a renowned diplomat, was notified that His Holiness Leo XIII had elevated him to the office of Cardinal. A reception unequalled in the history of the resort followed. and great and noted men of all faiths paid him homage. For the beloved and gentle man had won the respect and affection of all who were privileged to know him.

Like the picturesque station that visitors, Oakland's greets surrounding area offers anything the heart could desire, be it sports on the great man-made Deep Creek Lake; picturesque and breath-taking scenery; or trails of historic interest for the scholar.

"Our Father's House," a picturebook little church of chestnut logs tain woman accused of murdering her husband. A witness is quoted as exclaiming: "God? Why, we folks at Altamount [sic] don't know nothin' about Him!" Whereupon the little church was erected almost immediately, and although non-denominational at first, is now served by the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Indian trails are to be found between the Youghiogheny and Potomac Rivers, while U.S. 50, leading to Backbone Mountain and Table Rock, the highest elevation in the State, follows an old buffalo trace once used by Indians and packhorse trains. Here, one can get a panoramic view of the glades, southwest of the West Virginia mountains.

Storybook land? Where else in Maryland can so much of so great variety be found? And where else are the scenic marvels of Swallow or Muddy Creek Falls to be surpassed, whether viewed in the and cement seams was built in glory of a summer sunset, or seen



Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station at Oakland, from a photo-drawing made the year following its completion.

The Return Of Miss Porter

By Vernie Smouse

One day several years ago Miss Alberta Cressman, long time resident of Perkasie, in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, conversing with her former school principal, was agreeably surprised to learn that her first school teacher, whom she had not seen since third grade days, not only was still alive and in good health, but was living not too far away from the little town where she had taught the lower grades nearly 50 years before.

Miss Cressman had retained vivid memories of her happy days in this teacher's classes, although she had not heard of her until the principal of those days had mentioned the fact that he and the former teacher, now Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, of Oakland, Maryland, regularly exchanged greetings at Christmas. A number of other members of the first grade of that first year of the new school were still living in Perkasie, and Miss Cressman at once arranged for a meeting with them. At this meeting it was decided to celebrate a dual fiftieth anniversary of the completion of the new school and the simultaneous entry of the group of little first graders.

Although the kindly old principal who supplied the clue to Mrs.

on a frosty winter morning, half ice and half water?

As Felix G. Robinson has said: "Digging into the past of Oakland, I have discovered something more priceless than an archæological cache. It is the discovery of memorable people and events that are bound up with the cultural heri- teacher and students so many years tage of America."



Mrs. Sarah Porter Naylor

Navlor's whereabouts died within a week of his meeting with Miss Cressman, no less than sixty men and women who had been pupils of Mrs. Naylor were able to attend the reunion in Perkasie on October 27, 1958. The busy committee, with a view to realism, had arranged for the meeting to be held in the very room in the now antiquated school building where Mrs. Naylor, as Miss Sarah Porter, had taught these now mature men and women fifty years before. Even the desk used by Mrs. Naylor had been located, together with the little organ which had stood in the school room during her stay in Perkasie.

After the banquet came a program of pleasant features reminiscent of the days spent together by before. In response to roll call. each former student walked to the front of the school room where the former Miss Porter presided at the same little desk just as she had done fifty years ago. The student handed his teacher a shining red and as they exchanged pleasantries she placed the apple in a basket upon her desk, and soon it was filled with this significant fruit. Each girl received a kiss-each boy a warm hand clasp. School songs were sung to old accompaniment of the school organ. In addressing the group, Mrs. Naylor recalled numerous incidents of their days together and mentioned the fact that her salary in those years was fifty dollars a month. Mr. Naylor said that as he listened to the anecdotes of the past he could feel his trouser legs shrinking, and no doubt the other men and women present imagined themselves knee pants and odd little frocks. respectively.

The climax of the evening was the presentation to Mrs. Naylor of a painting of the old school house —a gift from her first grade class.

By way of maintaining the ties re-established after so long a time. the committee which had arranged for the reunion came to Oakland in a body in July, 1962, and joined with many other friends of the Naylors in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. Present at that time was Mr. Naylor's father, the venerable Alonzo D. Naylor, aged one hundred and one years, who delivered the dinner address. As of this writing, Mr. Naylor has passed his one hundred and third year and is still going strong.

Deer Park's Days Of Glory

By Charles A. Jones

(Continued from December Issue)

Village boys had a multitude of errands to keep idle hands busy. carrying in coal and wood, tending the yards, going to the store, etc. Goods for the store in those days almost invariably was shipped in wood containers. Father had the boxes and barrels piled up in the back yard. When school ended, it was the job of my brother and myself to transform this seemingly vast pile into kindling wood suitable for a coal burning cook stove. That is, pieces six or eight inches long and two to six inches wide. Barrel staves gave us the most trouble because of their twisting shapes. Our wood room was about fifteen feet long, five or six feet wide and ten feet high. When we had this room stacked full for winter, then we could turn our activities into other channels. We whitewashed the fences, kept down the grass, took care of two horses, two cows and some pigs, but we still found time for reasonable enjoyment of croquet, bicycle riding, work in the store, evening parties etc. We were busy, but not too busy.

The Spanish-American War period was an exciting one for the boys of the town. The boys divided into groups, Americans and Spaniards, and these met in numerous contests. In one, animosity towards a boy who was not too popular got somewhat out of hand. As a result, his father filed warrants in Justice Wheeler's court charging some of the "American" boys with felonious assault. The Justice, whose own son was involved, held a stern hearing, then admonished the boys that the war, so far as Deer Park

was concerned, was not to result in casualties, and that the battles thereafter should be of less intensity.

It was silly, of course, but rumors were everywhere that Confederate veterans residing in the neighborhood were Spanish sympathizers and were devising ways to aid Uncle Sam's antagonists. Warships were constructed in the village shops, made ironclad with tin from cans. Some of these were big enough for boys to sit in, and they were transported laboriously to bodies of water where they might float. Unfortunately, none of them would stay afloat. One noted afternoon almost all activity on the Baltimore and Ohio stopped except the practically continuous passage of trains carrying soldiers to the east. The youngsters staved at the station all afternoon long to yell and wave flags to the passing men. The town was decorated continuously with flags clustered in potatoes for a base.

Although daily papers came to the Hotel, they were a rarity in the village until the Spanish-American War. Then the postmaster accumulated a good-sized clientele and ever after daily papers were in evidence in the town. Father would not permit us to have Sunday papers, but we could not wait for the war news. We obtained a paper from the postmaster and read it in the haymow on Sunday afternoons. About the third time. father became suspicious, found us reading the Sunday paper, and administered a good tanning. Then he told us if we wanted the Sunday papers to get them and bring them into the house. He read a Sunday paper almost regularly all the remaining forty years of his life.

The famous Pearl Bryan murder case in Cincinnati created a demand one summer for the Cincinnati Times-Star and many papers were sold while the trial lasted. My profits on this sale and on sales of the Pittsburgh Post one summer were carefully kept by father, who gave me a note and paid interest. I used the proceeds as part payment for the diamond engagement ring which I bought some years afterwards for the girl whom I married in 1907.

One marked day began with the arrival of the eastbound accommodation. A stranger emerged from the smoker, came up to our store, opened a case and proceeded to set up a machine and its fixtures. Then he motioned for us youngsters to gather around and gave us long rubber tubes to put into our ears. A second later came the sounds of music and other features. It was Deer Park's introduction to the new talking machine-the graphophone. After the "sample" were charged a penny a number, and the business was rushing. The visitor suggested that if we could get up a company, we might have a whole evening program for admission of five or ten cents per person, and we were to get a commission. We gave him two evenings at the Methodist church. On another occasion a book dealer provided a program with crude pictures of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" at the Lutheran church. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" made a one night stop on one occasion. But for most of our entertainment, we had to go to the Mountain Lake Park Chautaugua which brought noted speakers and singers to the county and surrounding area.

The Chautauqua each August gave Garrett County people much

ider cultural opportunities than ame to many sections of the country—greater opportunities it apears on looking back than many ppreciated.

The great day each year was Grand Army Day," the closing lay. Veterans were admitted free. They had a campfire, serving army are. I still have a tin cup and poon from the celebration in 1895. The veterans marched, blue and gray in alternate companies. How nany of them there seemed then. Every one is gone now!

One of the speakers was General John B. Gordon, aide to General Robert E. Lee and afterwards United States Senator and Governor, with his fascinating address on "The Last Days and Nights of the Confederacy." There was no vacant space before him or around him on the stage. About halfway through his address, a Union veteran decided he must leave the room and the only way out he could see was to go up the steps to the platform and across close to the speaker. When General Gordon saw him coming up the steps he stopped speaking, reached out his hand and helped the veteran up the steps. As he passed, the General said: "Good bye, Yank. I am sorry to see you going, but there was a day when I wouldn't have been."

After the laughter subsided, the speaker very seriously added: "Ladies and gentlemen, no one believed in the Southern Confederacy more than I did. I enlisted at the earliest possible moment. I fought all through the war and was with General Lee at Appomattox. When the surrender came I was broken-hearted. I thought there was nothing worth living for." He

Named To Methodist Hall Of Fame

It was learned that Charles A. Jones, formerly of Deer Park, but for many years a resident of Co-

paused, then added: "But, ladies and gentlemen, there is not a person here who is happier that the Confederacy failed than I am at this moment." He went on to tell how much greater America was as one nation rather than two or more, and to prophesy greater things because of this Union. The remarks were sensational at the time and prophetic of what has happened since.

The excursion Gays were productive of long special trains on the Baltimore and Ohio. Many of these were crowded to their fullest capacity and it was often difficult to get on them at the stations nearest to Mountain Lake. This was especially true on "Grand Army Day." More than once I hung on to the lower step from Deer Park to Mountain Lake. Following one such day, one of the Oakland papers created a sensation by publishing the following story:

"The excursion train to Mountain Lake from the east was so badly crowded that literally hundreds could not find seats. As a result, a young woman was seated on the lap of an elderly veteran. They had a nice conversation ending when the young woman stood up at Mountain Lake. She thanked the veteran for his courtesy and added, "I hope we shall meet again in Heaven." "Yes," replied the veteran, "And I hope the train will again be crowded."

(To Be Continued)

lumbus, Ohio, was named to the Methodist Hall of Fame in Philanthropy on January 20th during the annual convention of the National Association of Methodist Hospitals. Mr. Jones, a leading Methodist churchman and civic leader, was one of only two to be so honored this year.

Born in Deer Park, the eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones, our subject attended West Virginia Wesleyan College at Buckhannon, West Virginia, and after graduation in 1907 began his career as a newspaperman on the Delaware (Ohio) Gazette. He traveled extensively in China and the Far East shortly after World War I. He developed an interest in politics during the twenties while serving as Secretary to the late United States Senator Frank B. Willis of Ohio. Later he was Secretary to Governor Myers T. Cooper of that state. From 1939 until 1950 he was an executive of the American Education Press, Inc. He was the first president of the Franklin County (Ohio) Historical Society. He is also a life member of the Garrett County Historical Society and several years ago was the guest speaker at the annual meeting of our Society. His subject was Abraham Lincoln, to whose life and accomplishments Mr. Jones has given years of intensive study. He is a brother of E. Ray Jones, Oakland attorney for many years, but more recently a resident of Clermont, Florida.

History has many cunning passages, contrived corridors and issues; deceives with whispering ambitions, guides us by vanities. — Gerontion.

Carlos B. Mirick

In the year 1872 Henry D. Mirick, Ticket and Freight Agent of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, came to Oakland from his home at Athens, Ohio, and spent the summer here in the mountains. With him was his young son, Carlos.

Many years later, in 1925, the son, by that time an elderly man, began to bring his own family back to the mountains for the summer months, and in 1930 he purchased land on Deep Creek Lake from the late Dr. T. E. Bullard. In 1947 he retired, and from then until his death spent his summers at the Lake. He was a Charter Member of the Deep Creek Yacht Club and one of the very first to operate a sailboat on the Lake. He died of a heart attack at his home in Washington, D. C., February 20, 1964, aged 83.

At that time it was noted that Mr. Mirick had graduated from Cornell with a degree of Electrical Engineer in 1905. In 1919, while employed in the Aircraft Control Laboratory, he was in charge of radio direction for the flight of the Navy's NC-4 from Newfoundland to the Azores to Britain, the first successful transoceanic flight. He also developed radio control apparatus for the first successful remote control plane flight in 1924, a year after he had joined the staff of the Naval Research Laboratory at Anacostia. In the early 1930's he was one of the small team of engineers and scientists at the Laboratory which began developing radar. For his work this field he was awarded the President's Certificate of Merit by President Truman in 1946.

Reminiscenses Of An Old, Sportsman

Some years ago there appeared Vol. 1, Nos. 20-23 of THE STAR GLADES some excerpts from memoirs of Frederick Gustavus Skinner, member of a well known Baltimore family who, as a young man, spent the summer in what now is Garrett County. These reminiscences were compiled for magazine, some fifty years after the events described had taken place. Later they were incorporated into a book published by a descendant of the author and entitled "A Sporting Family of the Old South". In the belief that the description of certain parts of our County and the home life and activities of a relatively well-to-do and rather unique family of 131 years ago may be of interest to at least some of our readers, and omitting what already has appeared in THE GLADES STAR, we quote from the author:-

"Among the incidents of a long and chequered life there are few which I recall with more pleasure than a shooting and fishing excursion which I once made to the glades of Maryland and Virginia, as far in the past as 1834. I was quite a young man, in fact just out of my teens, and with such a passion for all sorts of field sports that I might have fancied myself born under the special protection of good St. Hubert, the patron of all true sportsmen and the Nemesis of poachers and pot-hunters, and on the whole the jolliest and best saint in the whole calendar.

"I had gone with my family to pass the season at the Berkeley Springs in Virginia, and there I friend's house some six or eight met a gentleman of middle age miles off. On my way thither

whom I instinctively, and at sight, recognized as a kindred spirit. His sandy hair, keen hawk-like blue eyes, and tali, stalwart form marked him as a true son of old Scotia and reminded me of the heroic Scottish chieftains so well described by Sir Walter Scott and Jane Porter. To use a Southern phrase, we 'cottoned to each other' and soon became fast friends and inseparable companions as long as he remained at the Springs.

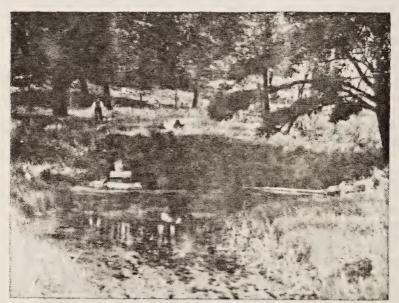
"My new friend's name Campbell, he was the hereditary chief of a once powerful clan now dispersed or extinct and was of the bluest blood in all the Highlands. He was at this time a naturalized American and was living in the Maryland glades, then a wilderness as primeval as could be found between the Atlantic and the Rocky Mountains. The chief's vivid pictures of the wild sports of his secluded home aroused my youthful imagination and venatic instincts to such a degree that he had no difficulty in getting from me a positive promise to join him at his home and prepare to remain until the early Winter of that rude climate should put a stop to our sport.

"Accordingly, the spring season over, I crossed the Potomac and at Hancock took the mail stage running over the great Mail Road to Wheeling - some miles beyond Cumberland - then a village. I got out at Tomlinson's, a great wagon stand and tavern at the 'Little Crossings,' a place so-called because in former days several trails of the great migrating herds of buffalo intersected at that town.

"The landlord, notified of my coming, was prepared with a carryall and guide to send me on to my through a dense forest of noble Maryland and Virginia glades, and timber with natural savannahs in- there he lived the year through terspersed. I for the first time beheld what I then and still believe but learned old Englishman, named to be as magnificent country as my eyes ever looked upon. What first few servants. Here he had accumustruck me with surprise was that lated land, had all the essentials it did not look in the least like a of comfort and even the refinemountainous region, the surface ments of civilized life in the depths only rolling enough to give life of a great wilderness and here with and motion to numerous crystal his excellent wife and promising streams all swarming with trout children he dwelt in happy seclufarming lands in Maryland and world and its annoyances, where he Pennsylvania, but the elastic, ex-could indulge to the full his ruling hilarating mountain air was there passion for the sports of the field which invited to effort while it in which he was one of the greatest increased two-fold the power to adepts I ever met with. make it.

with his young family, an eccentric Yaulding, the family tutor, and a much resembling the best sion far away from the outside

"On my way, the sight of a deer "My good friend Mr. Campbell as it flashed across the road, two had married in the Valley of Vir- or three packs of ruffed grouse ginia a Miss C., a charming woman, and innumerable squirrels, both heir to an immense body of land black and gray, gave evidence of adjoining the properties of the the sport that was in store for me Olives (Olivers, no doubt - Ed.) and it was with a mind filled with and Swanns in the heart of the delightful anticipations that I ar-



The Boiling Spring at McHenry-In the early 1920's, before it was engulfed by Deep Creek Lake. In background, Charles F. Browning, of Bloomington, III., grandson of Meshack. Photo by R. B. Garrett.

hold, including the team of fine, beautiful cocker spaniels, every one of which might compete for the championship at the benches, more stranger. After disposing of a cold grouse served on a bed of water cress, a drink and possibly two, a pipe and a long chat, there yet remained an hour to sundown when my friend gave me the option to go with him into the range to salt his cattle, or to a brook in the meadow by the house and take some trout. Of course, I opined for the fish. "There are plenty of trout there", he observed as he handed me down a rod from the brackets on the wall. 'But I fear you will be disappointed in their size and the water will not permit you to display your skill in casting. You will have to use grasshoppers; still if you throw back the fingerlings as a good Waltonian should do, you will not be in bad luck in your six to eight inch fish - and they are much the best on the table. Fish for supper tonight and breakfast tomorrow'. Then directing one of his little sons to go along with me and catch hoppers as I might need them, he took his way to the range while I with my proud little henchman made tracks for the brook and there, till I was called to supper, I yanked the little fellows out as fast as I could throw in; and though I obeyed the needless injunction to cast back the fingerlings, I had about four pounds of as nice little trout as I could desire and greatly enjoyed them fried brown in breakfash middling.

Supper over our kind hostess, after placing on the table a portly aldermanic foreign-looking jug of and some tumblers - none of your could make a dog do anything. He

rived at my friend's door where I modern deceptive affairs, tapering was received by the whole house- to a narrow bottom, but good honest tumblers of the olden time holding a full pint - gathered her brood beaneath the maternal wing and took them off to roost, leaving her husband and his guest to themselves. The first thing the chief did was to lift a kettle, which was singing merrily on the hearth, and brew a couple of toddies, throw an additional log on the embers and then draw up to the fire and with pipe in one hand and tumbler in the other, he held me enthralled with narratives of his experiences in stalking the red deer, shooting grouse, casting for trout, and trolling for salmon on the heather-clad moors and romantic lochs of his native land.

> Of all the thrilling tales I ever listened to at the campfire or read in books I can remember none which made such an impression on me as this simple easy flowing talk of my host. At the end of near two hours and after laying our plans for the morrow, we retired, I to a comfortable bed with lavender scented sheets where I at once fell into that profound dreamless and refreshing sleep which, while it is the privilege and blessing of youth, is alas! denied to old age.

The birds were yet chirping a welcome to the rising sun when I was awakened by the youngest child of the family, a bright, chubby little fellow who climbed with that trusting familiarity so sweet in every young child, upon my bed and began to talk to me about everything that came into his curly little head. He told me the names of all the spaniels and how three would 'fetch', ofthem but 'spected' the two younger ones genuine Glenlivat, a sugar bowl would soon learn, that his papa and how one of them was death on coons and how his papa had killed a great big bear ever so big last fall and there was his skin on the floor by my bedside; how one winter night they all heard 'wolfs howlin' and his pap shot one of them and didn't get him; he 'spected' the other 'wolfs' had carried him away; and then how his papa had very nearly been killed by a great buck with horns ever so large. And so the little fellow prattled away after his innocent charming fashion until I was dressed and ready for breakfast, with the appetite of a mountaineer.

The breakfast was abundant. simple, delicious. The table service and that is often half the battle was with its snowy white damask which had been embalmed for weeks in rose leaves and its exquisite china, in itself a poem. In the center, on a pot, was a noble mound of golden butter, flanked either side by the cut-glass pitcher of unskimmed milk, and on the other an elegant dish, also of cut-glass, filled with peach marmalade. At one end the large dish of trout of my own taking the day before and on the other an immense 'omelette aux fine herbes', not a flat leathery native production, but one after the French fashion such as Dumas the elder boasted in one of his books he could make: add to this four varieties of bread, and chief among them the old-fishioned Maryland and Virginia beat biscuits the making of which alas! is rapidly becoming one of the lost arts.

"To forget the coffee, as I was cruel and which troubled my connear doing, would have been an unpardonable omission for it perfumed the whole house, cheered into cover it burst into full cry

told me the names of the negroes and how one of them was death tellect as old Ben's favorite 'Champion' wine never could do.

"Rising from breakfast we found duly arranged on the hall table our guns, ammunition, a goodly lunch and every possible requirement for a long day in the woods and fields; nothing had escaped the vigilant providence of such a veteran host. Mounting our horses, held ready for us at the door, we set out for a long day's shooting and exploration, followed team of fine cocker spaniels of the rarest blood, the progenitors of which my friend himself had imported. These dogs were quite a surprise to me. I always had imagined that it was a characteristic of the cocker family to be headstrong, impetuous and uncontrollable to a degree beyond the reach of discipline; whereas these dogs were as amenable to orders as the steadiest old pointer. They hunted with untiring and marvelous industry within a half-circle in front of the gun but never venturing beyond its range, and at the slightest sign of recall would come to heel and there remain until ordered on again, and three of them were excellent retrievers. thorough obedience and industry with which they covered inch of the ground made them in rough and dense cover better than either pointer or setter.

"Passing through a gate not half a mile from the house, the spaniels, which till then had remained close to heel, were cast off; and here, as it is said to be good for the soul, I will confess to an act which was unsportsmanlike as it was cruel and which troubled my conscience for days after. A few moments after the team had been cast into cover it burst into full cry

into the road about fifty yards in front of us. With impulsive haste of a tyro I blazed away with both barrels, peppering both doe and fawn with No. 8 shot, a size of course impotent to kill at a distance but capable of inflicting, as doubtless it did, cruel torture upon the poor creatures for many days. The veteran Campbell said not a word, but his silence was a reproof and I felt ashamed. I hope the risng generation of young sportsmen who may read this, my confession, will remember that in the heedless impetuosity of youth we are very apt to commit acts of needless cruelty which in the end bring epentance to every generous heart. It is better to let your game escape than to fire at him when evidently out of range' was the naxim of one of the kindest hearts and best sportsmen I ever knew.

"We had not proceeded far after his incident when we discovered number of round bare spots amid he falling leaves of a tall beech. These were the fresh scratchings ndicating the near presence of a t an easy canter, when a thunlerous whri! whrr! announced that he game had taken wing. We disnounted hastily and tying our orses ran up and there beneath n old spreading haw tree were he cockers, leaping frantically to each the fine pack of grouse erched upon the limbs, as still nd motionless as if they had been urned to stone. Not a feather uivered nor an eye winked. Camp-

when a doe and her fawn leaped then he dropped the two lowest birds which, being out or range, were shot in the head. I too got a brace but they were not so neatly killed as his and more shot put into their bodies than was necessary. Before we could reload breech loaders were not known in those days - the remainder of the birds were off.

"Discussing this mode of shooting with my companion as we jogged along after the dogs, and hinting it looked something like pot-hunting, he observed that while of course he would scorn to murder a bird sitting, he would take all chances at a turkey and grouse both were more favorable as food and did not often offer a shot on the wing.

"The squirrels as we were passing through a beech grove, were fairly swarming and two of them, treed upon a limb overhanging the road, offered an easy shot of which I was about to avail myself when Campbell stopped me with one of his remarks so full of venatic wonder. 'I would not,' said he, 'encumber myself with those arge pack of ruffed grouse. Simul- harmless bunnies when I had aneously with this discovery the nobler game, as we have before us. paniels gave tongue and sped Moreover my friend, remember way upon the trail and we followed that to shoot a squirrel with a shotgun is most decidedly pot-hunting, while to kill him neatly without tearing his carcass to pieces with a weapon of precision, such as a small-bore rifle, requires a degree of skill which dignifies the sport and makes it legitimate. When I feel like having my favorite soup, which by the way is equal to our grouse in Scotland, I take my 60to-the-pound and get as many squirrels as I need and I would be ell began to dance and shout and ashamed to take one home that was ing as if he were as frantic as the 'barked' or shot other than in the ogs until he got a chance and head; and this I can tell you is more difficult to do than to kill a bird on the wing. Whenever you feel like it, we will bring out the rifles and hunt the rogues in a legitimate way.'

"Just then a mountain hare, the first I had ever seen, crossed our path - it appeared to me to be the giant of the whole lepus family as it slowly loped along apparently indifferent to the eager pursuit of the dogs, 'We will postpone that fellow', said Campbell, 'a month hence he will be in condition, and fit for the table, and then will be worth our powder. In the meantime, as we are near one of our greatest local curiosities, an immense boiling spring which is believed to be bottomiess, we will go there, for it is on the edge of the glades where at times you may get as many woodcock as any moderate man could want.'

"Just before reaching the spring the dogs flushed a large flock of turkeys, full grown and of course in the finest possible condition for the table. Campbell cut down the old hen with a snap shot as she arose and I got a poult. 'We might build a blind here,' the chief remarked, 'and had we the time to spare get half a dozen of those youngsters by yelping. But why should we? When we get a brace or two more of grouse and some woodcock, as we must inevitably do near the spring, I feel we will have more game than we can dispose of, for we have no neighbors to send the surplus to and I hold it to be sinful to destroy any harmless creature simply in obedience to a barbarous instinct of destructiveness; moreover as the mast is unusually abundant hereabouts with nearly as much certainty as considered extinct in

we could a tame one in a barnyard.'

"We continued on to the spring which proved a wonder indeed. The ground around it was too boggy to be safe for the horses so we hitched them and made our way on foot with the spaniels at heel. After gratifying our curiosity, we walked but a few yards away into the glade to a large space covered with a rank growth of water cabbage and other semi-aquatic plants. Here the surface of the ground would bend and undulate under our feet, and there seemed to be a great congregation of the longbilled gentry, possibly preparatory to fall migration southward. Be that as it may, more birds could be found there in half an hour than could have been seen elsewhere in a year, even if woodcock shooting had been made a special pursuit. There was no cover higher than the waist, consequently no snap shooting, and to kill a cock there was as easy as to shoot a slow-flying rail on a tidal marsh.

> (To Be Continued) --0-

Game officials and trappers were astounded when, on January 30 of this year, an otter was trapped along the Youghiogheny River. The animal, dark brown in measured 40 inches in length with a girth of 17 inches over the rear this season, we can come here at quarter and 14½ inches over the any time and get a wild turkey shoulders. This species has been

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JUNE, 1965

County's Centenarian Passes At 103

Garrett County's oldest resident, Alonzo Drake Naylor, aged 103, died suddenly of a heart attack on the afternoon of May 19, 1935 at the home of his son, S. T. Naylor, in Oakland.

Mr. Naylor was born September 27, 1861, while the Civil War was in progress, in Hedgesville, Virginia, now West Virginia. Twice married, both wives preceded Mr. Naylor in death, as did three sons, Justus, Playford and Arthur. He is survived by two sons, Paul B. and S. T. Navlor, two daughters, Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Rebecca Wareham, and by 11 grandchildren and 29 great grandchildren.

Coming to Oakland in 1884, Mr. Naylor took over the blacksmith shop of the late Charles M. Sincell and worked at his trade of blacksmith and wagon maker. A shrewd business man, he gradually expanded his business over the years, founding the firm of A. D. Naylor and Company, today probably the largest hardware store in this region. Although he gradually turned over the management of the firm to his sons and grandsons, Mr. Naylor continued active in its operation and raraely misssed a day at the store, even in recent years. Unlike most old people, he enjoyed excellent physical and mental health until the very last.

Aside from his intense interest in his business, Mr. Naylor took time out to represent Garrett County in the House of Delegates at Annapolis for two terms and as State Senator for one term. Politically he was a



Alonzo D. Naylor

The Story Of Some Violins

We are indebted to Mr. Perry L. Kimmell, of Menasha, Wisconsin, son of Mrs. Lambert L. Kimmell of Casey, Illinois and the late Mr. Kimmell, for the following article which was published several years ago in a Pennsylvania newspaper. Mr. T. A. Kimmell, of Mountain Lake Park, uncle of our correspondent, recalls the old barn very well, and says the floor boards were 3 inches thick and up to 22 inches wide. He was told by a neighbor that the huge barn was built for the unbelievably small sum of three hundred dollars—but this, gentle reader, was more than a century ago.

The article is as follows:-

"Several years ago two men traveled by automobile to Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Republican. A member of St. Paul's Methodist Church since coming to Oakland 81 years ago, Mr. Navlor was an active member of the church choir until his 100th birthday, and was chairman of the board of trustees of the church. He had been a member of the local Masonic lodge for 62 years. He was a director of the First National Bank of Oakland for over 40 years and was its president for many years beginning in 1941. At the age of 100 he was the oldest active bank president in the United States. He was one of the Founders of the Garrett County Historical Society. An article on this interesting man appeared in the September, 1961 issue of THE GLADES STAR.

There after interviewing pioneer residents of the town and the territory surrounding, the two men proceeded to a point about fifteen miles northeast of the little town.

They had learned from the interviews that back in the days of slavery there had been erected a barn, one hundred and ten feet long and sixty feet wide, on a plantation that was located in the mountainous region, the elevation of which was approximately thirty-five hundred feet. Now it was not the plantation that held chief interest for these two men, nor was it the once ruggedness of the country wherein it was located.

What did interest them, however, was the barn on the plantation and, more so, the lumber that had been used in the construction of the barn. The lumber with which the barn was built was all of native spruce—spruce that passing generations had seasoned. The lumber, too, from the largest barn-width sills supporting the main floor to the two-by-four-inch studding, was all hand-hewn.

The barn, or rather the lumber in it, was of a kind that the two men had long searched for diligently. They bought the structure and had it razed and then, carefully supervising the work, had the lumber sawed to 'violin-size.'

"Then the lumber was brought to Jefferson County (Pennsylvania) and part of it was taken to the home of one of the men, L. L. Kimmell, who lives along the Brookville-Brockway Highway, and the other part brought to the home of the other of the two men, David H. Young, who lives here in Reynoldsville.

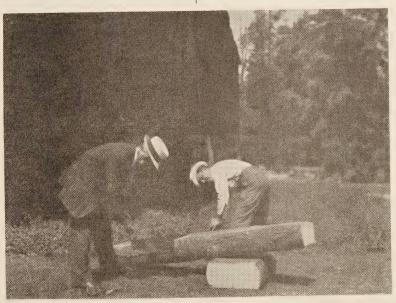
Mr. Young is a violinist of no little note. Not only does he understand music, but he also understands violins and, most important from the standpoint of this tale, he knows how to build them.

But spruce is used by Mr. Young only for the tops of the 'fiddles' he builds. The remainder of the instruments are made from soft. 'curly' maple secured in this immediate locality—maple which is not less than a quarter of a century old—'the older the better,' says Mr. Young, 'because the tone of a violin is dependent, firstly, on the age of the wood of which it is constructed, and, secondly and lastly, the playing of the 'fiddle' as time passes by.

"The maple used in the violins built by Mr. Young comes from various sources. Some of it was sawed by the late Levi Schuckers, of near town, more than a half century ago; some of it was taken from a work bench built many years ago by the late Priester Brothers of Reynoldsville, early cabinetmakers who, later, combined this business with that of dealing in furniture and undertaking.

To make a violin requires how long?

Four hundred hours at the least, Mr. Young will tell you. Since the trip to Maryland he has built about twenty 'fiddles', some of which he has sold at prices ranging from two to three hundred dollars. Other violins, with prices in several instances much higher, are now



At old Cunninhgham barn, near Accident, Md. (barn over 80 years old.) Shown are T. A. and Perry Kimmell, securing material for violin making.

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

in the process of construction. Mr. Young's personal violin came from Germany and, experts declare, is between one hundred and fifty and two hundred years old, at the least.

Time will pass on. And time, with its passing, may eventually bring the value of violins constructed by Mr. Young to many thousands of dollars each. This, to many, may seem beyond the scope of a logical deduction. But not so much so when it is remembered that the world's foremost builder of violins, Antonius Stradivarius, once sent twenty of his instruments to a dealer in London and asked that they be sold for four pounds each, or the equivalent of about twenty dollars in American currency. Months passed. Then one day the dealer wrote Stradivarius and asked that he come and get his violins because, at the price of four pounds each that was asked, there were no buyers. Today, an instrument bearing the authentic signature of the Italian master sells for thousands of dollars-dollars equal to a fair-sized fortune.

"A slight curvature on a piece of wood here; there the delicate working with a miniaurte plane. Now a symmetry of design that fascinates. Finally, a finished product—a violin with a tone as soft as the faraway pealing of chimes, or a tone with such intensity that it resounds through a large auditorium.

That is the kind of violins that David H. Young of Reynoldsville is building".

Lions Head Drive For County Museum

The Oakland-Mt. Lake Park Lions Club was asked by the Garrett County Historical Society to spearhead a drive to raise \$20,000.

This money will be used to purchase the Episcopal Parish House on Center Street across from the Ruth Enlow Library and to equip the building which will house Garrett County's artifacts and history records.

The Board of Directors approved this and President Al Marucci appointed Lewis Jones and Charles Briner as co-chairmen of the drive. Additional members of this committee include Frank McDaniel, William Deem, Wayne Hamilton, Thomas Cain, Richard Davis and Harry Stemple. This committee will meet to lay plans for the raising of this amount.

The Lions have already pledged themselves to at least 20 percent of the total needed. All Service Clubs, Civic Clubs, Fire Departments, American Legions, and others will be contacted to help raise this amount. It is hoped that the entire amount will be realized by September 15.

Gift To The Society

Mrs. John Cupler II of Cumberland has presented to the Society copies of the early marriage records and Military Lot records of Allegany and Garrett Counties. We appreciate Mrs. Cupler's gifts very much.

Suggestion Made For Support Of Museum

Some time ago at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Society, the ever alert Mrs. Vernie Smouse suggested that an effort be made to secure for the maintenance of our proposed museum, a portion of the ten dollar fee now paid to the Clerk of the Court for performing a civil marriage. Meetings were held with Senator Graham, the Garrett County members of the House of Delegates and the County Commissioners. The matter was discussed at great length and several proposals were advanced. It finally was decided that the most feasible plan was to ask that part of the above mentioned ten dollar fee be allocated to Society, rather than request the County Commissioners to include in the annual levy a modest sum for the Socity's use, as also had been suggested.

Senator Graham introduced a bill providing for a two dollar payment out of the ten dollar fee, but this bill was allowed to die because of complications at the state level. The Garrett County members of the House then proposed an amendment to a statewide bill introduced by Senator Malkus. The amendment also provided for a two dollar payment to the Society, and the bill as amended was passed and subsequently signed by the Governor. Just how much this will amount to is of course problematical, but the past year's experience would seem to indicate that a sizeable

Dinner Meeting Set For Thursday, June 25

The June dinner meeting of the Society, at which various reports covering the activities of the Society during the past vear will be submitted and at which officers for the coming year will be elected, will be held beginning at 6:30 p. m., Daylight Saving Time, in the cafeteria of the Friendsville School, on Thursday, June 24, 1965. Former Chief Judge William C. Walsh will be the principal speaker, his subject being "The History of the National Pike, U. S. Route 40". It is hoped that as many members as possible, and their friends, will attend. Tickets for the dinner are \$2.00.

Zip Code Needed

_____0_

In order that the Society may retain its favorable position with respect to postage rates, it is necessary, so the postal officials tell us, that we show our addressee's ZIP code number when mailing THE GLADES STAR. It is requested, therefore, that all members, particularly those living at a distance, send a card to the Secretary at Oakland giving their address and ZIP code number.

amount may be expected to accrue to the credit of our Society. We are grateful to the Commissioners for a courteous and sympathetic discussion and to Senator Graham and Delegates Glotfelty, Bray and Groves for their cooperation in handling the matter in Annapolis.

Expect Union Room To Open Next Year

Mr. Caleb Winslow and the Editor attended a meeting of the Maryland Union Room Committee, Inc., in Baltimore, April 24, 1965, representing our Society.

At that time it was stated that the Union Room, in the addition to the Maryland Historical Society building now under construction, is expected to be opened some time next year. As has been mentioned previously in these columns, a Confederate Room has been in existence in the Society's old headquarters building for many years. The Union Room is planned to draw attention to the that Maryland Union state and not a Confederate unit. The Committee already has a considerable number of mementoes of Union soldiers and sailors, but it is desirous of adding to this list.

The Committee asks that anyone in possession of Union mementoes who wishes to give or loan them for display in the Union Room communicate either with its president, William T. Mahoney, 135 East Main St., Elkton, Maryland, or with the Reliquarian of the Committee, John C. Heidemann, 4605 Marx Avenue, Baltimore, 6. Arrangements then will be made either by one of these officers or by a committee member resident in the donor's immediate neighborhood to take possession of the relics and turn them over to the Society.

Reminiscenses Of An Old Sportsman

(Concluded from March Issue)

"I can scarcely believe it now, but we left the glade with but six brace of birds when we might have had five times as many; but what was the use, my wise moderator had observed, as his ice-house was empty and they would have rotted on our hands. We then went to look for our horses, and lo! they were gone! And, as the tracks indicated, they were making for home. As we were standing in great perplexity we heard the sound of horses at a gallop coming toward us and to our great relief there were our truant beasts, and mounted on one and leading the other was one of the most extraordinary men I ever beheld,-a small bright little fellow made up apparently of skin, muscle and bone with an eye like a hawk. For big game such as bear, deer and wolves, he was still the most successful hunter in all that district. His name was Steen Friend and he had lived in the glade country for 95 years without ever leaving them. He was a great favorite with Campbell and they were on familiar terms and hunted much in company. (Capt. Charles E. Hoye in THE GLADES STAR, Vol. 1, No. 8, says:- 'Augustine Friend resided at Teen's Glade near Swallow Falls as early as 1774. Eric Bollman wrote of him in 1796:— "He is a hunter by profession We had choice venison for breakfast and there were around the house and nearby a great number of deer, bears, panthers, etc. Soon after Bollman's visit Augustine and his numerous family went West, but he appears to have returned to one, there could be no doubt; but

Maryland when an old man.' It would appear, therefore, that Steen, or Teen, did not live '95 years in the glade country without ever leaving them'.—Editor.)

"That night as we were Iolling before the fire, I hinted to the chief what his little boy had told me about his killing the bear and his own narrow escape from the buck. He then related these events in a way to bring the scene living before me.

"'As for the killing of the bear Willie told you of,' said my friend as he slowly stirred his steaming tumbler, 'that was a mere accident. Bears are not so numerous now in the glades as when forty years ago old Steen Friend killed three in one day. In fact I have seen but two in the five years that I have been living here; and as for the fellow whose pelt lies on the floor of your bedroom, his taking off was scarcely more dramatic than the butchering of a beef or a fat hog.

"'About this time two years ago I was riding over to see my nearest neighbor - a Dutchman named Brope (Brobst? - Ed.) - about some missing steers and to reach him I had to follow a sort of blind path through the woods for about five miles. A mile from the edge of my clearing I observed that two enormous trees - which had been rotting on the ground for many years - had been turned over and were very much torn, evidently by a bear in search of big fat grubs, of which all the plantigrades are very fond. The bear who would turn over and tear all the sapwood from two such trunks as these, that half a dozen men with handspikes could scarcely have handled, must have been a whopping big I passed on my way without any idea of hunting him, keeping, however, a bright lookout for chances. Half a mile beyond this was an abandoned cabin with a small clearing, a favorite resort for game where at different times I had killed three deer, so I took the precaution to dismount and approach the place on foot.

contrived to crawl to within forty yards of the cabin to a place which commanded a full view of the clearing; but, seeing no deer or game of any kind, was about to get back upon my horse when I caught sight of a great moving black mass, partially concealed by a corner of the cabin, and that black mass was Mr. Bruin. He had not got my wind so I lay still behind a great log and watched his operations. He was digging for artichokes (solanum tuberosus), and the Tipperary Irishman with his shovel could not have made the dirt fly as fast as did he. These artichokes had probably been planted there by the original settler many years ago and were, as is the nature of that tubercle, fast invading the clearing as the only check to their spread was an occasional visit with such 'varmints' had found them out. Under such circumstances it was absolutely necessary that so formidable a beast should be killed dead in his tracks, for such is the tenacity of the bear that he may travel for miles with a dozen mortal wounds and yet escape. And then I had no dogs to follow this fellow. But the old fellow in his eagerness for the tubers kept in such constant motion that I could get no opportunity to place a ball precisely where I wanted; and thus I waited for fully two minutes which sus-

putting my fingers to my mouth I gave a clear, sharp, short whistle. Instantly he stood erect upon his hind feet and turned his nose to the wind, but as instantly a ball crashed through his skull between the eye and ear and he fell prone to the ground, dead, and as limp as a rag. That diminutive Ieaden pellet - 60 to the pound - was as instantaneously effective as the heaviest thunderbolt that ever fell from the clouds.

"Reloading with extra care and approaching with the utmost caution, as every huntsman should do with large game, I found I had secured a prize, indeed. The pelt the most valuable part - was close, glossy, intensely black and in the finest possible condition, and would have ranked A-1 with the furriers, but the beast was so heavy that instead of butchering him unassisted I gave up my intended visit and mounting my horse galloped back to the house and returned with a couple of men, a yoke of oxen, and a wood sleigh and hauled him home, where the carcass was treated precisely as that of a fat hog would have been except that the hide was stripped off and carefully preserved. We saved a firkin of good lard, the hams, shoulders and middlings, salted and smoked, making excellent bacon, while the paws were cooked like pig's feet which they far excelled when we came to eat them; in truth, on the table the feet of a fat bear are by far the best part of him.

"And what about your escape from the old buck? I asked.

the tubers kept in such constant motion that I could get no opportunity to place a ball precisely where I wanted; and thus I waited for fully two minutes which suspense lengthened into ten. Then

hunt large game. You may have observed as we rode out yesterday in pursuit of feathered game, I took with me in my belt a small single hand axe without any apparent reason for it. Now my good friend, had it not been for that little axe I would not have the pleasure to hobnob with you as I do now, tonight.'

"So saying, he touched my glass with his and drained his own to the last drop with evident relish. 'That axe', he continued, 'saved my life once and I have never been in the woods since without it. And here is how it happened.'

"'In the spring of 1831 my herd of cattle had increased so much in the natural way as well as by purchase that I became apprehensive I might not be able to carry it through the coming winter; and winters, I can tell you, are Hyperborean in these elevated glades. So determined to make sure. I fenced off from the ranch about fifteen acres of the cherry-tree meadow - the clearing about two miles away. With the help of extra hired labor I cut and ricked up my 25-30 tons of beautifully cured hay. Then I was happy and I can tell you, young man, that one of the farmer's most solid enjoyments is the consciousness, through long winter, that all his dependents, both human and brute, are as secure as yourself from hunger and exposure. He may sit as we do now in slippered feet before a roaring fire, bid defiance to Jack Frost and listen with complacency to the howling of the old Boreas without. But to return to my adventure:—

"'In the first week in October old Sam, my foreman, came to say that if I didn't "do sompin the wile critters would get all de hay;" sight of the trail, but beneath the

and he "had been dar an' de tracks was same as if drove o'hogs had been dar." Of course I took the alarm and, ordering Sam to take a couple of hands and the oxen and material, on the morrow after breakfast, to maul and build up rails enough to make the enclosure deer-proof, went to bed. The next morning at break of day I was already more than half way to the meadows in the hope of getting a shot at one of the marauders; and I was the more anxious to do so for it was just before the rut commences - a time when all cervidae are in better condition than at any other period of the year. I have forgotten to say that two days before a two inch snow had fallen and a strong no'wester then blowing had slightly crusted the surface, making it brittle and sonorous when broken. I had taken the precaution to put on moccasins and the wind was in my favor. I made a faultless stalk to the rick but all I saw of the deer were their the leaside tracks on sheltered from the wind, they had eaten their full without alarm. Among these tracks I observed one which from its unsual size might have been taken for that of one of my yearling Alderneys. It led off by itself in a northwest direction, right in the wind's eye. This fact, together with the clean-cut freshness of the spoor, encouraged me to follow. I had, as a sailor would say, 'the weather gauge' of the fellow, but the weather gauge in deer stalking is exactly the reverse in yachting. The breeze was strong enough to prevent his hearing me. I trudged on then, confident in my woodcraft to get a shot at him.

"'In about an hour or less as I was gliding through, still keeping shelter of some hemlocks to avoid the crackling snow, I saw the top of a small birch sapling swaying to and fro in a most unusual manner. This put me on my guard and gradually lessening the distance I beheld what to a sportsman is one of the most thrilling and beautiful sights in nature; a full-grown fullantlered Cervus Virginianus in his glossy bluish gray Autumn pelage, preparing himself, all unsuspicious of a lurking danger, for his season of love and war. There was proud free carriage about this particular beast that made him in my eye the peer of the great red deer, the kings of the misty glens of my own deer country. He was busily rubbing the dead dry velvet from his great branching antlers, making his toilet to captivate the gentle soft-eyed does, and preparing to do battle with his rivals for their favor.

'I had been watching him for some time with intense interest almost oblivious of my fell purpose to do him to death, when "Whoa! Lion!" came to the ear from a long way off. It was the ox driver on his way to the hay rick. The grand beast threw up his head like a monarch indignant at the unexpected intrusion and then I touched the hair trigger. The buck staggered a few steps but he fell, as I thought, stone dead; for I felt so sure of my shot that I aimed to break his neck where it joined the head. Without reloading I stood my rifle against a tree and drawing my knife from the sheath walked leisurely up the slope where the creature was lying apparently as dead as a smoked herring.

'I was just in the act of stooping to bleed him when with the quickness of electricity he sprang up

flashing eyes, and every hair on his body, as it seemed to me, bristling with fury! With a single stroke of his sharp forefoot he ripped my hunting shirt from shoulder to hip and cast me flat upon my back. The knife knocked from my grasp by the shock was slowly slipping away down the slope and it was already hopelessly beyond my reach, and there I lay prostrate and helpless. He then made a dash at me with his antlers. Instantly I seized one of them and pushed him aside but at the expense of a most painful wound in this hand' (and here my host held out his left hand which had been transfixed by one the broad antlers of the buck), 'He then struck another savage blow at me with his forefoot, and as a deer's hoof will cut like a knife, he would soon have finished me had I not had recourse to my little axe, the blade of which I had the good fortune to drive into his brain up to the eye, and to save my life. It was indeed a near thing! While yet in mere youth', he continued 'my people sent me out to India where I lived for two years as a cadet of the Honorable Company, and while there I had the good fortune to participate in a tiger hunt and to witness from the back of an elephant the charge of a Bengai tiger of the largest size. I assure you the tiger in his wildest rage did not look to me half as formidable as that buck! Of the two, the buck looked by far the more ferocious The bristling hair, and the fury in the eyes of an animal usually so timid, were absolulely frightful.

'And now,' added the chief, 'the lesson to be derived from my adventure is simply this; never venture into a range frequented by large game without a small axe in to his feet and dashed at me with your belt - and never under any

Some Notes On The Potomac River Survey

By Calek Winslow

Several years ago I wrote an article for The Glades Star on the expedition undertaken in 1736, in the interest of Lord Fairfax, which resulted in the mapping of the Potomac River from its junction with the Shenandoah to the source of the North Branch of the former stream. Here it was that Captain Benjamin Winslow, the leader of the explorers, caused blazes to be cut on trees to mark the northwest boundary of the grant to Lord Fairfax.

Since publication of my article it has come to my attention that the original field notes of Benjamin Winslow were in possession of Major Thornton T. Perry, of Charles Town, West Virginia. Some time ago I visited Major Perry, and through his kindness was permitted to inspect these

circumstances approach your game with an empty gun. Why, I once lost the finest turkey that ever gobbled in the glades by neglecting to reload after firing. He fell, as I thought, dead. I had actually stretched forth my hand to pick him up, when he scuffled from my grasp and got clear away into a great laurel brake, where I did not care to follow him.'

"By this time one of the candles was flickering in the socket, the fire had burnt out and the music of the singing kettle had ccased, to be succeeded by the vociferous chirpings of the cricket. Such surroundings suggested bed, and to bed I retired forthwith after arranging our program for the morrow."

notes. They were entered in a little book about 3½ inches by 5¼ inches, in order to fit conveniently into a pocket.

As I have no knowledge of surveying, the data relating to the survey had little interest for me. However, the page listing the personnel is, I believe, of much interest since it contains the names of three members of the Ashby family. There was bickering soon after the start of the trip, the Ashbys quit, and Winslow calls them deserters. It is probable that they are progenitors of the Ashbys who have figured prominently in the history of Garrett County. Thomas Conway, another "deserter," also bears a familiar name in Garrett County. But of special interest is "Isral Freind," who persevered to the end. Colonial records mention Friend as an Indian trader and interpreter whose services were in demand by Lord Baltimore to convey messages to the Indians instructing them to report to the Governor at Annapolis for conferences. Winslow's map shows the plantation of Friend at the point where the Monocacy empties into the Potomac. It is interesting to speculate as to the relationship of this early Friend to the numerous bearers of the name in our County today.

In case you should wish to perpetuate through your magazine the data which I found of interest, I am herewith enclosing copies of two pages of the Field Book: one of general interest, the other listing the members of the expedition, their term of service, and the compensation received by them.

Note: Collier's Dictionary defines Guinea as a gold coin formerly current in England, worth 21 shillings or about \$5.00.

"Notebook on survey of the Potomac River by Benjamin Winslow owned by Major Thornton T. Perry of Charles Town, West Virginia. Labeled on front, 'Mr. Ben Winslow's Field Notes on Potomack River.' First page, inside:

'Field Notes of the Survey of Potomack River from the Mouth Sherrendo to the Head Spring. Tuesday, Octr. 12h.'

Following pages show courses surveyed and mention landmarks and streams such as Cacapon (Capon) River, Indian Field, Town Creek, etc. Last date of survey is December 14, 1736. Page giving markings on trees at end of survey with initials of Winslow, Robert Brock and W. Mayo, dated June 28, 1737, and signed Benjamin Winslow."

John W. Holman, Jr.

John Walker Holman, Sr., a former Vice President and later President of the Society, died at his home at Friendsville, February 24. 1965, aged 75. Born in Clearfield County, Pa., Mr. Holman came to Maryland in 1897. Graduating from St. John's College, Annapolis, in 1914, he taught for years in the Friendsville High School, and later was principal of the Accident High School. He was a Justice of the Peace held other political posts.

Members are reminded that dues for the period June, 1965, to June, 1966, are now payable. A paid up membership is necessary if second class mailing rates are to be continued.

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The Isaac McCarty Family

By F. A. Walker

Isaac McCarty's grandfather, Patrick McCarty, of County Tyrone, Ireland, came with his wife about 1755 to a place on Patterson Creek some three miles below Burlington, West Virginia. They shared a log house with Edward Miller and the latter's wife. Here their son Edward McCarty was born in 1756 and Miller's daughter Elizabeth in 1758.

But the French and Indian War was going on and they were on the outermost frontier, subject to Indian raids in one of which, about 1758, the two men were caught while stacking hay and Miller was shot as he worked on the stack. McCarty, running for the house where the guns had been left, put his hands on a rail fence to jump it; the top rail broke and he was captured. Later he was burned at the stake as the big feature of an Indian celebration at their village opposite Wheeling, West Virginia. The two women successfully defended the house for the short time that the Indians dared to delay there.

Edward McCarty I (1756-1824) married in 1775 Elizabeth Miller mentioned above, and immediately marched with the Revolutionary army from which he did not return until 1781. War Department records show him in Capt. Abel Westfall's Company of the 8th Virginia Regiment, Col. Abraham Bowman; made Sergeant in 1777. Through much of the war that Company served as Washington's bodyguard, so that the young sergeant had many opportunities to observe



Isaac McCarty and Wife

the General at close range. Like nearly everyone who ever had any contact with Washington, he came to admire him deeply. He was at Valley Forge and in twelve battles including Yorktown. After the Revolution he served for some time as a Colonel of Virginia State troops clearing Indians out of the Western part of the State.

The Virginia census of 1782 listed his household as five whites, no blacks; in 1784, six whites. In 1790 he was Justice of the Peace in Hampshire County, of which Mineral County was then a part. About 1797 he moved across from what is now West Virginia into Maryland,

purchasing from Luke Brian for £750 202 acres of "Brian's Farm" and in 1798 from Joseph Magruder for £800 Lot 3 of "the Cove", commonly called Black Oak Bottom. These lands, on the Maryland side of the Potomac below Keyser, West Virginia. Black Oak Bottom is part of the "Indian Old Fields" shown on the oldest maps of western Maryland. There is a little station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad called Black Oak, probably near the Brian-McCarty settlement.

Colonel McCarty was a prosperous farmer at Black Oak Bottom, was interested in breeding racing horses and in Washington's project for a canal to connect the Potomac through the Youghiogheny with the Ohio. About the year 1800 he had an iron mine and smelter on Middle Ridge some twelve miles south of Romney, called the Hampshire Furnace Company, with a forge or foundry at Paddytown, a mile east of Keyser. He also had a salt factory with 36 kettles for evaporating brine, and about 1816-1817 he was doing a large business.

But richer iron ore was found in Pennsylvania, and in 1819 a severe panic struck the country's business, and unfortunate endorsements on friends' notes added the finishing touch. Colonel McCarty and his son Patrick returned to Hampshire County, and he sold in 1820 to his son Isaac, who remained in Allegany County, Maryland, acres of "The Cove" and "Long Bottom" for \$6000. In 1821 the Bank of the United States got judgments against him for \$14,-000. In 1823 his son Edward Jr., sold to John Scott a part of "The Cove" for \$200; in 1824 Isaac sold to Scott for \$5000 the land he had bought a few years before; in 1825 the Marshal sold to Scott 167 acres of "Brian's Farm" for \$104 in partial satisfaction of the judgments, and to another purchaser, under a judgment against Patrick McCarty, 212 acres of land for \$50.

So in the evening of his life Colonel McCarty saw his business in ruins and even his beautiful bottom farmlands crumbling from beneath his feet. He died in 1824 and his estate after settlement of debts consisted or little more than about forty slaves who were di-

vided among his children; none were sold. Mrs. McCarty died in 1828.

Edward and Elizabeth Mc-Carty were the parents of six children, as follows:

Patrick (Paddy) married Ruth Cresap of Joseph. One of their six children, Joseph, of Westernport, Maryland, was a Forty-Niner and returned overland from California with some gold. Two other sons, with the widow and one daughter, moved to Missouri before 1855.

Edward II married in 1812 Sarah Cresap (1788-1827) of Joseph, and in 1827 Ruth Cresap (1797-1854) of Robert. Seven children were born to this family, of whom Joseph was a merchant in Clarksburg, West Virginia, about 1845-1855. He moved to Texas.

Elizabeth (Betsy) married William Armstrong (1782-1865) of Romney, West Virginia, a Representative in Congress, 1825-1833. She died in 1846.

Isaac (1791-1867), is the subject of this article.

Mary (Polly) married in 1813 James Moseley. They had two sons.

Rebecca married a Mr. Purnell and moved west. She died prior to 1855.

Isaac McCarty (1791-1867) was born in Hampshire County, presumably at Keyser, and grew to manhood at Black Oak, where he was put in charge of his father's horses and horse racing. In 1815 he married Ann, 21-year-old daughter of Peter Devecmon who had been a prominent man in Cumberland, Westernport and Clarksburg. It doubtless was due to this marriage that McCarty later settled at Yough

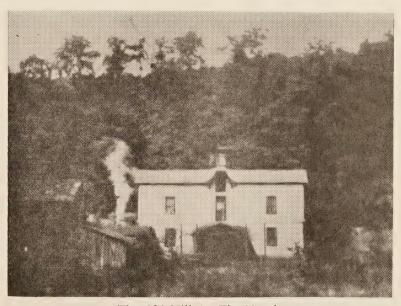
Glades, for William Armstrong had married Devecmon's widow and had settled in 1806 on the old Boyles clearing at the crossing of the Little Yough, now on the lower edge of Oakland, and was conducting there an inn, a horse relay station, and the first post office opened in this county ((Garrett, formed in 1872). His new son-in-law loaned him \$1200 in 1818 for the purchase of additional land.

In 1821, at a Methodist campmeeting held near Cresaptown, some eight miles below Black Oak, Isaac McCarty was converted, an event of notable influence in his life and in the lives of his family and of many people who came in contact with them.

At his father's death in 1824 he took part in settling up the estate and succeeded in salvaging a little of the family fortune. He then moved to the Glades,

with the slaves inherited from his father. At first the family (except a young daughter left at Keyser with her grandmother) perhaps lived at the Armstrong inn. For business reasons he took title to property in the names of his minor sons. In 1826 the Armstrong loan was repaid to him and in that year a 200-acre tract under the name of "The Wilderness Shall Smile" was patented to Edward Mc-Carty, then two years of age. The eastern half of Oakland is on part of this land.

Fair Oakland of the glades and mountains; by Youghiogheny, the Indian "Water Flowing in the Contrary Direction"; built on soldiers' lots resurveyed under the poetic names of "The Wilderness Shall Smile" and "Stewart's Delight"; a trim little town, shaded by its patriarchal oaks among green pastures; truly these summer days "the



The Old Mill On The Yough

wilderness smiles" as Isaac Mc-Carty prophesied and, if the spirit of Thomas Stewart sees, he also is "delighted".

Why did the pioneers give such beautiful names to their lands in the Glades? A few miles east of Oakland is Thomas Johnson's "Peace and Plenty"; west of the town are "The Promised Land" and "The Land Flowing With Milk and Honey" surveyed for James Brooks and Robert Smith respectively. In the spring of 1774 they say the Glades' wild flowers, waving plumes of grass, wooded hills, herds of deer. Did they in their day-dreams see a happy, populated land, where Peace and Plenty would some day reign in a Promised Land, Flowing with Milk and Honey?

Issac McCarty's own sterling qualities, together with his experience of "big" business with his father and brothers, made him a leader in this then remote neighborhood. He was often called on for aid in settlement of estates and for other legal and business advice (and even for medical advice) and in 1828, 1829 and 1830 was a Justice of the Peace. He was a pillar of the Methodist Church and founder of the Sunday School.

He was made classleader of the local church, which then was served by Rev. John B. West of Somerset, Pennsylvania circuit, Pittsburgh Conference. Some other members were Sarah White, the wife of Henry White, Sr., Henry White, Jr., and wife Sarah, Lucinda White, Margaret White, Sarah White, Jacob Moon and wife Rebecca, Elizabeth Moon and Ellen Devecmon. In 1826 Revs. Stickler and Rob-

ertson preached; in 1827 and 1828 Rev. William Butler, a "local preacher", occasionally; in 1829 Rev. John Tannyhill and N. P. Cunningham of Allegany circuit, Baltimore Conference In that year the meeting place was changed to the McCarty house from Henry White's, which stood some three miles further to the southeast.

With the help of his two slave men McCarty had cleared land and built a modest log house by the road a mile and a quarter southwest of the future site of Oakland. Slave cabins stood near the house. To the west, on the opposite hillside, were two log tobacco barns for the curing and storage of the leaves.

In the fall of 1828 he met in Cumberland two New York ladies who were enthusiastic about Sunday School From them he learned how a school was organized and something of the good that was resulting. When he got home he interested his neighbors in organizing such a school. In April, 1829 they met at George Loar's, a large double log house about a mile beyond the Little Yough, and organized "The Yough Glades Sabbath School, Auxiliary to the Sunday School Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church," which was the first organized Sunday School in this county,

(To Be Continued)



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Report On Annual Meeting

The annual dinner meeting of the Society was held on Thursday, June 24th, in the cafeteria of the Friendsville school. This was a very successful affair attended by approximately 100 members of the Society and their friends, some of whom came from a considerable distance. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Robert J. Ruckert, our President, Reports of the Secretary and the Treasurer were read and accepted. The attention of the membership was invited to the drive now being made for funds to secure and furnish our new headquarters and museum in the Episcopal Parish House which is being purchased by the Society. Contributions in any amount will be gratefully received.

The nominating committee placed in nomination for the year 1965-66 the incumbent members of the organization, with the addition of Mrs. Ralph Beachley to represent the Friendsville community on the Board of Directors. There being no nomination from the floor, the list of officers as proposed was elected unanimously. The staff is as follows:—

President, Mrs. Robert J. Ruckert; Vice President, Edward R.

O'Donnell; Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant; Assistant Secretary, Edith Brock; Treasurer, E. Herbert Shaffer; Editor of The Glades Star, Robert B. Garrett; Managing Editor, E. Herbert Shaffer.

Contributing Editors: Felix G. Robinson, Viola Broadwater, Ross C. Durst, Caleb Winslow, Charles A. Jones, E. Ray Jones.

Board Of Directors: Paul B. Naylor, Lowell Loomis, Dennis T. Rasche, J. J. Walker, Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, William D. Casteel, Mrs. Vernie Smouse, George K. Littman, Harry C. Edwards, Mrs. Ralph Beachley.

In her report for the past year the President, Mrs. Ruckert, addressed the audience as follows:

"We have met in Friendsville tonight as a tribute to the town's undertaking the big but happy task of celebrating its Bi-Centennial in 1966. This dinner meeting is a kind of toast to this celebration. The Historical Society has many members in Friendsville and they, I am sure, are well aware of our interest in their project. As a society we wish for them great success.

"We feel quite close to Friendsville. A few years ago the President of our Society was a resident of Friendsville, Mr. John W. Holman, Sr., who died a few months ago. We extend our sympathy to his family and his town.

"I have been traveling through life at the usual rate of speed, and in doing so I keep looking into the rear view mirror, I don't know where I'm going, but I do know where I've been. Looking into a rear view mirror is fun. We see sights and hear sounds that have been. We have a new perspective-we see the results of past behavior. If we look closely we see the reason for a certain war-or those years of peace-or that heartache-or that wonderfully happy day. We see the greatness of this man, or the degradation of another, or the rise of one country and the fall of another...

"Turning back I read books filled with descriptions of wars and battles, and of military and political figures. I couldn't find a housewife mentioned, nor a butcher, baker or candlestick maker. It seems strange that the histories all deal with impersonal things and gigantic figures. The little man is never mentioned—yet it is the average man and woman, the plain man and woman, who keep our country strong, who keep things going. The farmer, were he to stop farming, would stop everything, and everyone, in his tracks. He, too, is not mentioned. All people are important-great and small-and our Historical Society feels that is true. The Editor of The Glades Star, the Managing Editor and the Contributing Editors have done wonderful work in giving this special gift to the future. Were it not for them and their work with The Glades Star, our people of Garrett County would be almost completely forgotten. This small group, the staff of The Glades Star, are the ones who keep our Society moving. Through their efforts and hard work- and it is indeed hard work-we have the largest county historical society in Maryland. I should like to commend them and thank them sincerely for their good and faithful work and for the interesting and informative magazine. I am sure you also wish to extend your thainks.

"This year has brought to me as President a clearer understanding of the work and the worth of our Society. It is indeed a group of fine and good people, who want to preserve and keep the heritage of our country, our state and our county. We want to preserve all that is good and right. And we want our government, as well as ourselves, to abhor the corruption of values and the slackening of moral fiber. We want to preserve decency, and pride in good and honest labor. We want to preserve freedom, the kind that doesn't take away rights of another. We want as a society to bring into the future the best of today and yesterday, whether it is tangible or intangible. We want to preserve not only ideas and ideals, but things customary for our living and things that were customary for our ancestors, whether pictures, songs, a plow or a piece of cloth. Because we want to keep these things for the future, we have need of a building in which to display them.

"As you know, under the presidency of Mr. Dwight Stover, the

Society made arrangements to purchase the Parish House of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church when the congregation is able to move into its new quarters. We have asked the Oakland-Mountain Lake Park Lions Club for its help in raising a fund of \$20,000. The building will cost \$15,000. The additional five thousand dollars, plus the funds we already have on hand will, I am sure, cover the cost of alterations, repairs, painting, lighting, shelves and display cases. Now, I have committed our services to the Lions Club as they see fit to use our help. I trust that all of us will back them and give of our time, money and enthusiasm towards this big undertaking on the Lions' part, for the benefit that we stand to receive. It is a very kind and generous movement as well as a hard task for them".

Mrs. Ruckert then introduced Mr. Charles Briner, the Chairman of the Lions fund raising committee, who outlined the means by which the Lions hope to rise the desired amount. He stated that the Lions themselves would contribute \$2,000 towards the fund. Mr. Richard L. Davis, Clerk of the Circuit Court, has been appointed by the Lions Club as the Treasurer of the fund, and contributions may be made to him.

Mr. Lewis R. Jones who acted as Toastmaster, introduced the speaker of the evening, Hon. William C. Walsh, former Attorney General of Maryland, who gave a very interesting address on the "Origin and Development of U. S. Route 40". The text of Judge Walsh's speech will be given in full in the next issue.

Our Deceased Members

Miss Mary Louise Helbig, Oakland, died on July 15th after a long illness. Forced by poor health to retire several years ago from a position she had held for years with the Farmers Home Administration Office in Oakland, she had continued her private insurance business for a time and had been up and about until the day of her death.

Miss Mary W. O'Donnell, of Mt. Lake Park, retired school teacher and sister of our Vice President, Edward R. O'Donnell, died in the Garrett County Memorial Hospital on August 8th at the age of 85. "Miss Mary" was a teacher of the old school. so to speak. For many years she taught "downstairs" in the two room Deer Park school. Verv often in the morning she would walk along the railroad, from her home at Mt. Lake Park to the Deer Park school. In the evening she would return the same way, a round trip of about eight miles.

And We Quote . . .

Recently the Maryland State Department of Forests and Parks, Annapolis, issued a folder describing the New Germany Recreation Center Area. note that the information in the folder is taken, almost verbatim, from an article by our old friend and valued Contributing Editor, Ross C. Durst, of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, which appeared in the September, 1955 issue of THE GLADES STAR. It is to be regretted, however, that neither the author. Mr. Durst, nor our publication is given credit by the Department.

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Notes On The Weather

The Editor of The Baltimore Sun seldom loses an opportunity to refer to Garrett County as "The Ice Box of the State of Maryland", and if he was as observant of the weather as he usually is, he must have felt a complacent thrill on August 4th. On that date, at the Government weather station at Weber, about a mile east of Oakland. the thermometer dropped, just before dawn, to a cool plus 36 degrees which happened to be. if we are to believe the newspapers, the coldest temperature recorded that day within the continental United States. As if to support this extraordinary fact, the large electrically operated thermometer on the Garrett National Bank building in Oakland, which records the temperature in its variations day and night, also had an identical reading at the same early morning hour.

Many of our older readers doubtless will recall that it was on January 13, 1912 that the Weber thermometer registered the all-time low for Maryland, minus 40 degrees. This record low was noted by the late Ralph E. Weber, who devoted nearly 60 years to the keeping of weather records at this station. Upon his tragic death his son Logan took over the duties so efficiently and unselfishly performed by his father.

Retired West End Cumberland Division Passenger Engineer Joseph H. Andrews, who as a youth lived in and near Oakland, commented recently on conditions in that record cold winter of 1911-1912. Joe then

was a voung Engineer and was sent for a short time to run one of the Deer Park helper engines operating from the helper station which then was located just west of the Deer Park Hotel. Joe recalled that for one week during the month of January the temperature did not rise above minus 30 degrees. Water overflowed from the penstock when the engines took water and ran down between the rails of the helper siding. Here it filled up the space between the rails, froze solid, and when more water ran onto the track it covered the rails, freezing as it did so. For days, Joe says, the

light 1800 type "S n a p p e r" engines then used as helpers actually ran for a short distance on the ice, fortunately without becoming derailed. Joe's Firemen crawled up on the boiler of his engine to keep from freezing.

As if to indicate to all concerned, however, that Garrett County has no monopoly on cold weather alone, the official maximum temperature at Weber on August 15th of this year was no less than 91 degrees, whereas the maximum reported in Baltimore on that date was an even 90 degrees!

ANNUAL REPORT

Of The Garrett County Historical Society

FROM JULY 1, 1964, TO JULY 1, 1965

Balance Checking Account\$	289.67
RECEIPTS	
15% of Marriage License\$	549.30
Memberships and Glades Star	616.00
	1 454 05
TOTAL\$	1,454.97
DISBURSEMENTS	
The Republican—Printing Glades Star, Notices and Cards\$	348.21
Postmaster—Glades Star Postage	12.80
Weber's for Dinner Flowers	3.00
Kitzmiller PT. A. St. Matthew's Episcopal Church (Memory Dr. W. W. Grant)	10.00 15.00
Paul B. Naylor—Placing Browning Marker	12.00
Cash Transferred to Savings	500.00
Felix Robinson—Trip to Baltimore	15.00
Maryland Association of Historical Societies	5.00
Balance on Hand	533.96
-	
TOTAL \$	1,454.97
Funds on Deposit—Baltimore Federal Savings & Loan\$	1,563.38
Funds on deposit—First National, Oakland, Savings	2,604.34
Funds on deposit—First National, Museum Savings	320.90
Funds on deposit—Garrett National Savings	3,683.79
Funds on deposit—Garrett National Checking	533.96
TOTAL CASH ASSETS\$	8.706.37
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E. HERBERT SHAFFER

The above audited by Anna Walthall-June 23, 1965

The Isaac McCarty Family

(From June Issue)

However, the Baptists on Blooming Rose, the Methodists at Friend's and the Lutherans at Rinehart's doubtless had been providing religious instruction on the sabbath for children and adults. McCarty was elected Superintendent, which office he held for twenty years. The school continued at Mr. Loar's house for two years.

In 1831 David Lynn deeded to Peter and William McCarty (aged then respectively nine and four) 355 acres of land south of Oakland for \$165.00. The Mc-Cartys also bought additional land in the vicinity to the extent of 400 or 500 acres. Isaac McCarty brought in some sheep of improved quality for producing wool. His wife was skilled in spinning and weaving both wool and flax, as were many women of those days. In that time grain was reaped with the cradle, a large scythe carrying above the blade and parallel to it a framework of wooden "fingers" on which the cut grain was caught at each stroke and laid out flat on the ground in a row, to be collected and bound into sleaves by a following workman. Harvesting was hard work and a rush job, so it was customary on many farms to furnish whisky to the hands in the field. Mc-Carty would not be involved in the distribution of whisky, but instead paid a little more wages and supplied non-alcoholic drinks to the harvesters.

The neighborhood people in 1831 built on Isaac McCarty's place, at the oak grove where the old graveyard now is, a log

meetinghouse for the use of the Church and Sunday School and for holding day school. He and others joined in hiring a teacher. William Warren, a Yankee, was the teacher in April, 1837. Slightly later David McCarty was for two years (age 6 to 8) one of a class of seven small boys. Seventy years later he remembered the teacher as a "terror", and said "A scholar just had to learn" or else! Lickin' and larnin' were very closely associated in those days. McCarty was always anxious to get for his children as much education as he could afford. The oldest two were sent to Keyser and Romney to live with relatives and attend schools; Hannah was sent to board in Morgantown to attend a private school taught by Miss Louisa Werninger: the younger ones were sent to established institutions, David to the Clarksburg Academy and to Hiram (Ohio) College, the girls to Mrs. Hanna's School, a boarding-school in Washington, Pa., which qualified young women for the teaching profession.

Some time in the 1830's Mc-Carty built a grist mill on his land by the Little Yough at a natural dam site formed by the abrupt rock ledge of Totten Hill. It is said that when Murray Thayer returned from Virginia he built the mill for McCarty and operated it for a time. Later William Chambers, who built the fulling mill below town, also operated the McCarty mill. About 1878 Peter Martin bought it and added a sawmill, both mills being run by water power, but the clearing and draining of the Glades so decreased the regular flow of water that he was obliged to reinforce the power with a steam engine. Henry Rasche, the next owner, rebuilt the grist mill, as it stands today, replacing the buhrs with steel rolls. It is now owned and operated by Michael Kildow as The Oakland Roller Mill (Editor's note:-Mr. Kildow says that Mr. Rasche installed turbines in the mill; also the auxiliary steam engine ascribed by Mr. Walker to Peter Martin. He added that Mr. Rasche was killed in an accident in the mill in the year 1894. Mr. Kildow razed the mill in 1953, among other reasons because it was subject to flooding in times of high water, and sold the lumber for re-use).

The records of the Yough Glades Sunday School for April, 1837 show Isaac McCarty as Superintendent, Edward Mc-Carty as Secretary (then only 12 years old, but a studious lad who became a Methodist minister), George Loar as Treasurer, Hannah McCarty as Librarian. Third Class:—Andrew Chambers, Philip Merrill, Jacob Loar, Peter McCarty, Edward McCarty. Teacher, John M. Armstrong. Second Class:-William White of H., William White of William, Thornton White. Teacher, Johnson White, Male (First) Class:-George Steyer, George Hammon, Jonathan Loar, David McCarty, George Loar, Nicholas Merrill, Stephen Merrill, Teacher, William Warren. Third (Female) Class:-Mary A. Chambers, Susanna Steyer, Sarah A. White, Winaford White. Teacher, Elizabeth Ann McCarty. Others mentioned were Clement Smith, Margaret Loar, Sophronia Thayer, Ellen Devecmon, William Chambers, John Spiker, Louis Thomson and James D. Armstrong. The Armstrongs were Mrs. McCarty's half-brothers and Ellen Devecmon was her sister.

Tobacco and bacon and perhaps a bit of wool were the cashproducing crops and were wagoned to Cumberland or to Baltimore to market, McCarty's man Bill was an experienced and trustworthy freighter. Young Peter was taught to drive a freight team and soon got a glimpse of one of the most exciting features of that business. A careless driver neglected to lock his wheels at the top of a mountain, causing a runaway of his own team and those below. Bill, hearing the wild jangle of the bells, which all freight teams carried, shouted to Peter to "drive for your life" to a turnout or passing-place below. Fortunately it was vacant and had room for both teams, and they got into it in time to let the stampede go by. Some less fortunate were wrecked thrown down the mountainside. At a later period the McCarty teams once brought home some infectious disease which killed all the horses on the place, and for a few years afterward only oxen were used, they not being subject to the infection.

Although McCarty held his inherited slaves for a number of years, he had no sympathy at all with the slavery system. When his little daughter Hannah was first sent to school she was very proud of what she was learning, and her mother found her in the kitchen after supper acting out the day's proceedings with the slave man Jack willingly playing pupil. It

was then criminal to teach a slave to read, so Mrs. McCarty was a bit worried but her husband suggested that a child could not be found guilty of a crime and, as for herself, that perhaps she had no need to visit the kitchen at that hour.

Slavery so near the Pennsylvania line was necessarily at its mildest. Although more than one-fourth of all escapes were being made from Maryland, none of the McCarty slaves sought to escape. He freed them from time to time as he got able to spare them and to give them a little start. Bill, the oldest, was freed first. In talking it over with him in advance, McCarty had mentioned the alleged advantages of the Liberian settlement, to which some 500 negroes annually were being shipped. Bill said:- "Marse Isaac, if that was such a good country, would not the white men take it for themselves?" He was freed with clothing, a horse and saddle, and \$100. He settled near enough that he occasionally visited the family, and he was gladly welcomed. His wife, Penny, had died soon after coming to the Glades.

Jack, who was given a similar start, was the Jack Davis who bought and married Phoebe Galloway, an attractive yellow girl raised in a family of the county. They settled in Rvan's Glade. His daughter Sarah left the region, as did Fanny's son Charles. Fanny, old and too blind to be able to support herself, was freed with her two daughters Harriett and Rachel after Oakland was established. They were given a house and lot there and Harriet's management carried on a laundry business.

In the 1840's the country still abounded in game. There were pheasants, wild geese and ducks, ordinary gray rabbits and big white ones, some bears and panthers, many wildcats, foxes and wolves, and the streams were full of trout. Hunters from Baltimore and beyond came to test their prowess in the wilds, staying at Armstrong's, or sometimes at McCarty's or other McCarty farmhouses. added some rooms to his house to accommodate them. Occasionally an amateur woodsman lost himself and had to be searched for. All who went out from the Glades were found safe, but McCarty once came across in the woods a rusted gun, a few bones, shreds of cloth, and a watch, where the hunting trip of some wanderer from elsewhere had ended. Advertisement in the Baltimore paper brought no response: the mountains still keep the mystery.

William Armstrong died 1848 and the Yough Glades postoffice was transferred to Isaac McCarty's house. In that year the survey for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was made, and in 1849 the engineers and congangs arrived. struction Mc-Carty fixed up, or perhaps built on, a room for an office for the engineers, of whom his son William was one, and they used it as long as the work was near enough for them to get to it.

The gangs were composed largely of Irish immigrants, who were prone to battles between groups from different Irish counties. They knocked the handles out of their picks for use as shillalahs, with which they often did one another very serious

damage. For quelling such fights young McCarty was in special demand because of his influence with the men. They liked him for his Irish name, and as a strapping, handsome fearless young fellow of Irish type himself and of friendly disposition toward them.

The room used as a postoffice faced downhill toward the road. In front of it was a porch below which was a big watering trough, always kept full from the stream which came down from the little hollow behind the house. On an occasion when the postmaster had been handing out mail to some of the men, another man asked for a "letther", but there was none for him. Being somewhat under the influence of alcohol, he insisted, "You gave letthers to thim; I'm going to have a letther!" The postmaster had passed his best fighting years, so he felt relieved when William happened in just in time to hear this demand. He grabbed the man, yanked him out onto the porch, and dropped him into the horse trough below, from which he presently emerged uninjured, but chastened in spirit, saying:-"I'll be afther agoing, Misther McCarty, I'll be afther a-going."

Isaac McCarty gave to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad the land for their line and station on his property, and every other one of the sixty-four lots in the town which he laid out, under an agreement that if either party found a buyer who wanted also an unsold adjoining lot, it would be sold to him by the other party without increase of price. The townsite was surveyed October 10, 1849.

The railroad men had proposed to call the station "Mc-Cartysville," but as McCarty thought it a very unsuitable name for such a pretty place they told him to name it. A family discussion brought from his daughter Ingaba the name of "Oakland", which was approved by him and adopted by the Baltimore and Ohio, and in 1854 it replaced Yough Glades as the name of the postoffice, probably upon his recommendation, as he was postmaster at the time.

In 1850 Edward McCarty, holder of the record title to the Oakland lots, deeded for \$5.00 lots 43 and 44 to Isaac McCarty. William Ashby, Johnson White, Nicholas Elsy, Edward McCarty, Manuel Pifer and Eli Nine, Trustees, "For the sole use of the M. E. Church and Congregation of Oakland". This is the site of the present Methodist Church. About 1854 the Mc-Carty log church on the farm was torn down and its best timbers used in erecting on the new site a frame church, which was enlarged in 1875 and was entirely rebuilt during the pastorate of Rev. C. E. Clark in 1891, at which time Ralph Thayer, then the oldest member, was accorded the honor naming it and chose the name of "Saint Paul's".

In 1854 the Sunday School was reorganized under the name of "The Oakland Sunday School Society". Rev. Thomas Sampson was chosen as Superintendent, Isaac McCarty as Assistant Superintendent, William M. Loar as Secretary, Isaac Wolverton as Treasurer and Librarian.

The teachers and assistants of

the several classes were as follows:—

Male Class, William Penn, Teacher, S. L. Townshend, Assistant; 2nd Class, John Mountz, William M. Loar, Assistant; 3rd Class, John M. Davis, David H. Loar, Assistant; 4th Class, William Henning, Selah G. Thayer, Assistant; 5th Class, George Bosley, Thomas H. Armstrong, Assistant; 1st Female Class, Ingaba McCarty, Marian D. Hoye, Assistant; 2nd Female Class, Elizabeth R. Townshend, Susan Turner, Assistant; 3rd Female Class, Miss Probst, Catherine Townshend, Assistant; 4th Female Class, Louisa Townshend, Mary M. Henning, Assistant; 5th Female Class, Lucetta Loar, Elizabeth Lewis, Assistant.

Many children of the earliest settlers were illiterate, so in some of the Sunday Schools reading, especially Bible reading, was taught. Old and young attended, bringing their lunches and remaining for both morning and afternoon sessions. Even in the Oakland Sunday School of 1854 there were classes in the alphabet, reading, spelling, and testament. Mr. Sampson was superintendent of the Sunday School from 1849 to 1855; William Loar, 1856-1857; S. L. Townshend, 1858-1862; William Loar, 1863-1864; Ralph Thayer, 1865; John M. Davis, 1866-1907; F. A. Thayer, 1908-1922; E. Ray Jones, 1923-1959.

Although Isaac McCarty was a diligent worker in the Methodist Church which was the prevailing one in the western regions, he was free from any intolerance toward other beliefs. When a little granddaughter questioned him about a religious dispute which she had overheard somewhere, he said to her:— "Daughter, there are more roads to heaven than one."

Mrs. McCarty, too, was very considerate of the faiths of others. * * * * * * * * Isaac Mc-Carty prospered in the Glades but, like his father, he did not seem to have the knack of holding on to property; both lost heavily by endosing notes of friends. In 1855 he sold his remaining lands to Ezekiel Totten for \$2500 and bought near Fairfield, Iowa, 160 acres, to which he moved, with several daughters and his wife and her sister Ellen Devecmon and the family effects, traveling by rail to Wheeling, steamboat to Saint Louis, another to Burlington, Iowa, finally by stage and wagon some fifty miles to the new place.

His reasons for leaving Oakland and for choosing Iowa as his home can only be conjectured. Iowa was a "free" state, out of the immediate region of the bitter slavery dispute which already had split the Methodist Church, ten years before, and now was breaking out into a guerrilla warfare in Kansas and threatening to split the Union.

His family was scattered to homes of their own, to work, or to school. He had neither slaves nor sons to help him work his place, he was 64 years old and could not expect to do for long the work of a farm in the manner of farmwork of those days, and his finances were impaired. Iowa offered new black soil, more fertile, less hilly and easier to work. Iowa was in a boom. Its population gained about half a million in the 1850's

and included McCarty's eldest daughter and her husband, Nicholas Baker, as well as several Devecmon relatives at least one of whom had been farming there for ten years. William Mc-Carty was engaged there in surveying what is now the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad west from Burlington. He and Baker probably influenced the old people's choice. Mr. and Mrs. McCarty made a trip to Iowa to look at the The place. latter's brother. George Devecmon of Cumberland, also was interested and settled on adjoining land, a pleasant arrangement for both families.

In August, 1857 the deed was executed by Isaac McCarty and wife, Edward and wife, and William, all of Jefferson County, Iowa, conveying to Mr. Totten the McCarty place of 250 acres, excepting a part of Military Lot 937 described as "A small parcel of land containing about one acre used by the M. E. Church for a graveyard or burying ground". This remaining Mc-Carty acre was the site of the original Yough Glades school and church building (1831-1852) and in the churchyard William Armstrong, first permanent settler here and first postmaster in this County, was buried in 1848, and his wife, Hannah (formerly Mrs. Peter Devection) in 1852. Most of the pioneer settlers of neighborhood, the including some negroes, were buried there, but about the time the church was moved to Oakland the present Oakland cemetery was established and some of the remains were transferred to it. Others, including the Armstrongs, were

not, but no new interments have been made there for years and the place has fallen into neglect.

Isaac McCarty died in 1867, respected and loved as a wise, kind, friendly man, helpful to all with whom he came in contact, which is about as good a memory as any of us can hope to leave behind us. His home and farm (except some forty acres of woodland that had been sold off) he left in trust for the maintenance of his wife and such of his daughters as might choose to live there. Mrs. Mc-Carty died in 1885, her sister Ellen Devecmon in 1890, the last surviving daughter, Ingaba Mc-Carty, in 1915, when the trust was terminated and the farm was sold at auction for about \$7000 and now is occupied by strangers.

The Children Of Isaac And Ann McCarty

Elizabeth Ann (1816 - 1898) Married Nicholas Baker, farmer and cattleman of the Glades and Iowa. They had no children.

Ingaba (1817-1915) Never married.

Mary Ellen (1818-1904) Never married.

Hannah (1820-1886) Married Frederick Werninger of Clarksburg, West Virginia, later of Missouri. The couple had five children.

Peter (1822-1888) Married Rosalie Boisseau of East St. Louis, Illinois. Was a brickmaker and building contractor in that city. The couple had one daughter, Rosa McCarty, residing in Oakland, California.

Edward III (1824-1900) He was a Methodist minister in West Virginia, Ohio and Iowa. Mar-

Deer Park's Days of Glory

By Charles A. Jones

(Continued from March Issue)
The Interdenominational Camp
Meeting at Mt. Lake Park over
the first two Sundays in July
was for many years the outstanding Protestant religious
event in all that section of the
country. Able ministers of many
faiths were the preachers and
the services were attended on
the two Sundays by hundreds
from far and near.

On the first Sunday in July, 1898, the Spanish fleet endeavored to steam out of the harbor of Santiago, Cuba, and

ried Louisa Davisson of Clarksburg, W. Va. They had two children.

William (1827-1889) Was a Civil Engineer engaged in survey and construction of the Baltimore and Ohio and other railroads in Maryland, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Missouri and elsewhere. Served in a Texas cavalry unit in the Civil War. Married Mrs. Emma Whatley Saunders and settled on a cattle ranch. They had five children.

Rebecca (1828-1857) Married Dr. J. M. Porter of Frostburg, Maryland. They had no children.

David (1831-1909) Farmer on the McCarty place near Fairfield, Iowa. Married Sarah Workman. The couple had five children.

Eliza Jane, called Lide (1833-1863) Was a teacher in Mississippi and Iowa. She never married.

Volender Belle, called Len (1836-1906) Was a teacher in Iowa. Married Gilbert KcKee, a farmer. They had no children.

was destroyed by the United States naval vessels commanded by Admiral Sampson and Admiral Schley. This victory shortly afterwards became the subject of acrimonious debate as to which commander was entitled to credit for it. President Mc-Kinley proclaimed the next Sunday as a "Day of Thanksgiving" for the victory.

On this Sunday morning, the Camp Meeting preacher was one of the most distinguished Friends' ministers in the country—a man of much eloquence from Philadelphia. Not a seat was vacant in the auditorium and people stood outside as far as the speaker's voice would carry. In the midst of his discourse, he uttered with much feeling the words:

"If I had known that the President of the United States was going to proclaim this a day of Thanksgiving because last Sunday our sailors sent a few hundred Spaniards to hell, I would not have pledged to speak here this morning."

Within five minutes, there was plenty of space available everywhere about the auditorium. People resented the preacher's remarks as wholly unpatriotic.

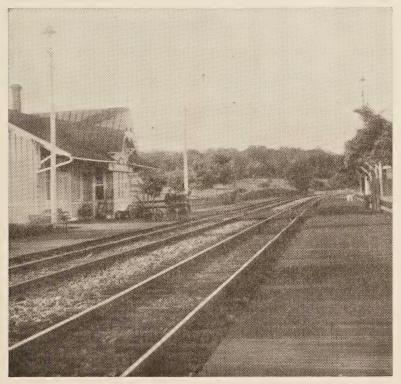
There was considerable resentment, also, of a comparison made on another occasion by Dr. Earl Cranston, then a publishing agent of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and afterwards a Bishop. Dr. Cranston compared the sufferings of the men in the Union armies with those of Jesus on the Cross, each suffering for a most noble cause. The audience thought this comparison

was somewhat afield from what was proper.

In my boyhood days, soldiers of the Civil War were in the height of their manhood days, filled with reminscences of the "Glory Days" in which they had participated. Men of both armies lived in and around Deer Park. On winter nights, as they gathered in the stores, often they ranged on the two sides of the counter, drawing maps of battles on sheets of wrapping paper torn off the rolls, and exchanging vivid reminiscences.

William D. Hoye, Justice of the Peace, had fought with Mosby's guerrillas. He could "scare the lining" out of us youngsters by giving the famous Confederate yell, especially when we were driving out in parties to such places as Eagle Rock. In his office he had a flask of powder which, he told me, he had saved from Civil War days. I have a small bottle of this even now, and it has come in handy as an exhibit in talks on the Civil War.

Memories connected with the Deer Park Hotel and its grounds are very vivid. The sputtering electric arc lights, from which we obtained discarded carbon "candles", were the peer of any similar lighting in that region. The golf course furnished employment for village boys as



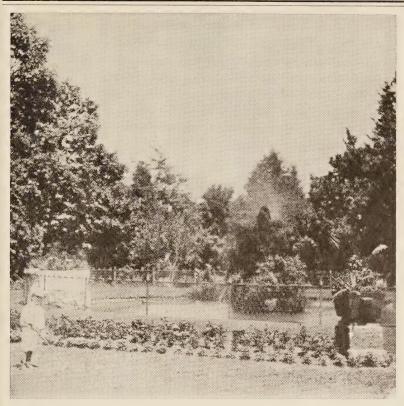
Deer Park Hotel Station about 1895. Note tall poles with incadescent electric arc lights. These lights could be seen at night for miles around.

caddies. Those who could not caddy were envious because of the spending money their playmates had. No villager thought of playing the game then; it was strictly for the rich.

Just to the east and south of the hotel was a small underground cave which, I believe, still exists. We were told this was a very unusual place-for the storage of gasoline which came in barrels. Gasoline, it was said, would freeze objects on the hottest day in July. It was used for cleaning purposes and apparently had no other usage. A far cry from these days. (Editor's note:-The late John Yelloly, well known Oakland blacksmith, said many years ago that the "Gas House" as it was called was constructed, in the early years of the Hotel's existence, by an expert Baltimore and Ohio stone mason, Jack Frost. The writer dimly recalls watching his father, then Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings at the Hotel, turning a crank which, connected by gears and chains to a huge block of granite, raised the block some distance. This must have been 60 years ago-possibly a little longer. The block, which was in the shape of a cube and must have weighed several thousand pounds, had a big hook in the top. It was poised over a sort of tank under the East Annex of the Hotel, and when the tank was full it was released so that it rested on the movable top of the tank. Thus it provided enough pressure to force the gasoline in the tank-which in those days was used for illumination—through the buildings. Another similar block provided pressure for the cottages from a tank in the little ravine beside the Chapel, This type of illumination was succeeded, not long after the time mentioned above, by an acetylene gas system. In 1911, shortly after natural gas was piped into this area, the latter was substituted for cooking and illumination, and even for lights around the grounds. This of course eliminated the arc lights on tall poles mentioned by Mr. Jones. There was no comparison, however, between the two types of illumination so far as the grounds were concerned, as gas lights mounted on posts only 8 or 10 feet high and covered only a small space, whereas the arc lights on 35 foot poles produced an area of illumination throughout the hotel grounds visible at night from a distance of many miles.)

The spuzzy carriages of the visitors were always a feature, with their gaily attired coachmen and footmen. Trips to Swallow Falls, Table Rock, Eagle Rock, the Boiling Spring or to the county seat at Oakland were daily occurrences. One of my village associates, Earl Browning, obtained a position as coachman for one of the Watson families from Fairmont, W. Va. We asked him if we should speak to him should be drive by in one of these splendid carriages. He took a day to find out and then said we were not to do so. He afterwards worked for a coal company. He died in New York state in 1918.

The great snows, with drifts in the upper part of town almost as high as houses, were almost a yearly occurrence. I



Fountain and corner of flower beds at Deer Park Hotel about 1897. Photograph by Harry Grant, who had a studio in Oakland for some years.

recall days when the railroad trains could not get through, and the talk was that if one did not pass, the charter might be forfeited. Always, one made it. One year a snow that was five or six feet deep was covered with thick sleet. We dug out rooms under it, fixed up the space with rugs, chairs, etc., and enjoyed the novelty which lasted a week or so. The chief sport of the snowy days was sled riding. The streets were relatively clear of horses, especially in the evening time. We would pour water over the street just before sundown. Then, later, we would take our sleds up

near the Union Church, shoot down across the grove, jump the ditch and speed down the street, often clear to the stream some distance below the railroad. At night, the larger boys would take part of a lumber bob sled, of considerable size, load it with ten or fifteen persons and go down the street at great speed, whooping and yelling. Then, also, we had our sledding parties out to some country literary society meeting, etc.

In the spring of 1895 (?) came the big flood. The little stream that flows below the railroad widened until it was a lake. High water prevailed all over the county, and a Baltimore and Ohio official was drowned when the car in which he was riding on the morning eastbound train went into Cheat River. His body was not recovered for several weeks. (Editor's note:-Several elder residents of Oakland recall the wreck of the eastbound train No. 2, at the Youghiogheny River Bridge (No. 88) a mile or so west of Oakland, probably in the year 1897. A (retired?) army officer was thrown from a car into the river and drowned. His body was not recovered for some time. This may be the incident which Mr. Jones has in mind.)

Father had a one story wareroom adjoining the store. Into this one day in 1893 was loaded a carload of barrels of flour and a carload or more of feedstuffs. This was stacked to the roof save for a walkway through the center so the door might be barred. I tagged my father as he went to throw down the bar. We had just reached the door when there came a sharp and ominous cracking sound, and the floor broke all the way back in the center of the room. The heavy materials formed an arch over us, thus preventing us from being crushed to death instantly. We were rescued without injury. Then all this goods had to be removed, and father erected a two story warehouse which remained until the store building was demolished.

A very strong woman who lived nearby was Mrs. Harriett Keys. (Editor's note: A sister of John R. Male.) One day she was in the store while barrels of flour were being unloaded.

A salesman who knew about the stories of her strength said to her: "Mrs. Keys, if you will lift up one of those barrels and carry it home without having to put it down on the way, I will buy you the barrel." Mrs. Keys picked up the barrel, carried it at least a quarter of a mile, and the salesman paid the bill.

The great clubrooms for men of the village were the stores. Almost nightly ten to twenty men gathered in each store to recite the incidents of the day and the stories they had heard. Father would not permit us boys to remain for these sessions—he always insisted we had studies or work to do in the house. We were very resentful that he would not let us hear the stories. After I was older and was permitted to sit on the confabs, I fully understood his ruling. There was no limit to the type of stories that were related, nor to the tobacco smoke.

About 1895 a man named Mc-Minn came to town and erected below the railroad a combined residence and shop that was really an architectural wonder. McMinn was almost always in the story-telling group at the store, and no one ever told a bigger yarn about anything than did McMinn. He always had a story to more than match the biggest anyone else related.

(To Be Continued)

— Published By — THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 3, NO. 23

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

DECEMBER, 1965

An Almost Forgotten Industry

By Paul T. Calderwood, John Robert Thrasher and Theodore Marley

This industry was engaged in bottling spring water for shipment to cities. Today people may wonder why anyone would want to start a business of this type. To get the reason into proper perspective, one must remember that at the time this business was organized typhoid fever (a disease caused principally by impure water) was responsible for many deaths. Moreover, the science of filtering and treating city water supplies had not progressed to today's high standards.

Against this background the Altamont Spring Water Company was organized. The company was formed by the late Colonel George Truesdell. (See article in THE GLADES Star-"Unsung Landmark"- of March, 1963, by Stanley Phillips Smith). Colonel Truesdell, of Washington, D. C., was prominent there in business and civic affairs. It is presumed that he became acquainted with the Altamont area through spending some time at the Deer Park Hotel. However, after his introduction he became intensely interested in this

section, establishing a summer home, acquiring acreage for a large farming operation, and organizing the bottling company. It should be emphasized that the water bottling company was one which operated under the firm name of the Altamont Spring Water Company, whereas the farm was not so operated. Other officers of the bottling company were Messrs. Wooward and Lothrop, prominent drygoods merchants of Washington, D. C.

Colonel Truesdell's plan to bottle water from the Altamont Spring went back twelve years prior to the first shipment of bottled water. The Altamont Spring is also known to older local residents as the "Nine Spring", not because there were nine springs, but because a family named Nine lived there and farmed an area around the spring.

Analysis of the water was made in 1894, and from then until 1905, when the bottling plant was under construction, the water was examined by six different eminent chemists and bacteriologists. It is of interest to note that one of these men was Major Walter Reed, Sur-

geon, U. S. Army. This was the Walter Reed who became famous in Army circles, the Army Medical Center in Washington having been named in his honor. These men furnished detailed chemical analyses of the water, all attesting to its purity. Their remarks concerning their tests of the water ran about as follows:— Very pure; total solids less than any other water analyzed; Free from any suspicion; Entire absence of organic matter, animal or vegetable; Exceptional purity, not remembering any other water more pure; Excellent, surpasses all expectations; softness and organic purity place it in the highest class.

Two of these men personally took their samples from the spring and inspected the watershed, attesting to the fact that it all was owned and fenced by Colonel Truesdell, ensuring against any possible contamination. The spring itself was enclosed within a stone house. This spring had a flow of 60 gallons per minute, at a temperature of 48.2 degrees Fahrenheit. The water was piped one and a half miles to the site of the bottling plant. there enough fall to bring the water to the second floor of the plant by gravity. This, no doubt, dictated the plant location, as pumping water at that time was not the simple matter it is today.

The bottling plant was built beside the Baltimore and Ohio tracks between Deer Park and Altamont. A railroad siding provided transportation for the en-



The Altamont Spring Bottling House near Altamont, about 1909. Left to right: William B. Miller, Superintendent; George P. Marley, Fireman; James Shaffer and Bob Thrasher, Bottlers. In window, Grace Marley and Sadie Thrasher. All are long since dead except Miss Marley and Mr. Thrasher, who since 1911 have been Mr. and Mrs. John Robert Thrasher,

terprise. In the plant meticulous care was taken to ensure the purity of the bottled water. Before filling, the bottles were washed by elaborate machinery, being passed through a heated solution of caustic soda. They then were power brushed inside rinsed with fresh and water. Finally, they were sterilized in a tank where steam was admitted to raise the temperature to more than 212 degrees by a pressure of five pounds per square inch for twenty minutes. The spring water was filtered twice before being put into the bottles. This filtration was for removal of scale from the pipes. The bottles were filled in such a way that the water did not come into contact with the air. After sealing, an attractive label was affixed and the bottles were placed in suitable shipping crates. Two sizes of bottles were used. —5-gallon and half-gallon. The half-gallon shipping case held 12 bottles.

The bottling plant, with pipe line and work at the spring, was under construction between 1905 and 1908. The first carload of water was shipped in February, 1908. The plant operation was charge of Mr. William B. Miller, with the following employees:- Messrs. George Marley, James Shaffer, John Robert Thrasher, Albert Thrasher and Edward Thrasher, and Misses Grace Marley, Sadie Thrasher and Anna Thrasher. The normal complement of employees was six. All shipments of water were made to Baltimore, Washington and Wheeling. The last consignment was shipped in February, 1916.

From its closing date in 1916 until about 1924 the plant lay idle, aside from being used as living quarters at different times. In 1924 the property was acquired by John and Hays Adams, of Steubenville, Ohio, who converted the plant for the production of ginger ale. This involved removal of the old machinery and installation of new equipment suitable for ginger ale production. This was the period in which what was known to the trade as pale dry ginger ale was becoming popular. Pale dry was the type produced under the name of Altamont Spring Ginger Ale. Opinion at the time was that the product was of exceptional quality. Locally sales were good, but the expected volume of sales to the cities never materialized. This operation continued spasmodically until about 1931. The business was in charge of Mr. Hays Adams, the other brother, John, remaining more or less behind the scenes. A list of the employees during that period is difficult to compile, due to the intermittent nature of the operation. Following is a partial list:— George Marley (who had worked for the water company), bottling Clarence Marley, Hugh H. Calderwood. Paul T. Calderwood, Twila Mc-Nemar, Mary Sebold, Neva Bowers, Ila Fern Knox and a Mr. Ramsev.

Following the cessation of this enterprise, the machinery was removed and the building was unoccupied until it was torn down in 1944 by Mr. W. B. Simmons, when lumber was in short supply during World War II. The

Garrett County Historical Society

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Deer Park's Glory Days

By Charles A. Jones

(Concluded from Sept. Issue) Deer Park had its share of the rousing McKinley-Bryan presidential campaign of 1896. Silver and gold hats, silver and gold bug badges were in abundance. Never did men argue more about the issues involved. One night when I went to bed, four men were standing on the porch of the postoffice talking about "Sixteen to One," etc. When I awoke next morning they were still there. They had argued all night. Bryan's campaign party went west one morning about one o'clock, Although everyone knew the train would be traveling fifty miles an hour and there would be no glimpse of Mr. Bryan, fifty people, or more, were at the station yelling as the train went through. But my remembrance is that Deer Park voted for McKinley.

There are memories of butchering day—at Thanksgiving time when in group action the

lumber was used in building the Grange Supply Center at Mountain Lake Park. An elevator from the bottling house also is still in daily use at the Grange.

It is ironic that both operations of the bottling house failed due to the vicissitudes of the business world, rather than because of lack of quality in the product. One can do a lot of wondering about how things might have been, had the right advertising, sales promotion and capital been available. Perhaps, if the business problems could have been solved, either enterprise could still be prospering.

hogs of townsmen were scalded and properly prepared for the winter's meat; the election nights when there were big bonfires over local results, once a dry victory, once a wet one; the temperance parade, with all of us youngsters in line, gaily attired with a sash, and marching to war with lath swords equipped with tin points; the talk that the Baltimore and Ohio planned to put a tunnel from Rowlesburg to Piedmont and what this would do to the county's economy; the wild animals put in the trees of the grove and sounds of fox chasing in the winter time; the blacksmith shops and the drugstore; Mr. Murphy who had helped to construct the original Baltimore and Ohio. All these and many other items are "too numerous to mention." (Editor's note:-Mr. Murphy doubtless was Nelson Murphy, who lived in the vicinity of Deer Park for many years. Mr. Edward R. O'Donnell of Loch Lynn recalls him as a retired Trackman, living at the edge of Lake Yough at the east end of the Mt. Lake Park straight line of the B & O, some 75 years ago. His sons Joseph, Richard and Frank were Trackmen.)

One of life's most unique memories has to do with the coming of the big passenger trains at night in the season whey they no longer stopped at the Hotel Station. The Baltimore and Ohio very kindly stopped No. 1 to pick me up many times after I lived elsewhere and returned to visit my parents. We would wait until we heard the train whistle at Altamont. Then Father and I would walk down to the begin-

ning of the Hotel grounds. We would hear the sound of the train as it left Altamont, then all would become silent. In a moment or so, the headlight flashed upon us as the train came around the bend. Directly, back in the train, we would see the light stream out of one gateway. The train would draw up to where we were standing and a porter would get off with a step. I would shake hands with Father, step up into the car and the train would whirl on in the darkness, leaving him standing there watching it and thinking about us who had gone from Deer Park. This experience has always seemed to me to have an echo of romance.

Two very unusual incidents in my life after I no longer lived in Deer Park proved most interesting to me.

Senator Davis ran a store in Deer Park, the management, when I first remember, being in the hands of his wife's nephew. Bruner Bantz. The store building stood at the south side of the grove, along the tracks, and after it was no longer used as a store, M. V. Grimm had a carpenter shop in it for years. I was told that before Mr. Bantz managed the store, its manager was a Mr. Graham, who had moved away about 1887. Mother always told me my first playmate was a son of the Grahams about my age, but this was just family history. One evening in the 1920's I left Washington on No. 1 and as was my custom, after the train left Martinsburg went into the dining car. There was but one seat, at a two-seat table. The other seat was occupied by a young man whom I took to be about my own age. After a while we conversed and when I told him I was getting off at Oakland, he asked me if I had ever known about a place called Deer Park. "I should," I replied, "because I spent many years there." "Did you ever hear of a family named Graham in that connection," he said, and I told him what I have just related. He extended his hand across the table and said:- "I am your first playmate." turned out that this was his only trip in years. He was getting off at Cumberland. Chance brought us together, and he was then going back to California or somewhere across the country. I have never seen my playmate at any other time.

In 1898 the family of Senator Joseph B. Foraker spent the summer in the Chapin cottage on the Deer Park Hotel grounds. The Senator was one of the nation's most noted men in those days-had been Governor of Ohio-had placed President Mc-Kinley's name in nomination. Father never had canvassed the cottages for daily business. He had no one to handle the canvass, but when I went to the store and told him about the arrival of the Foraker family, asked:--"What does mean to you?" The upshot was that I started on my bicycle to see if we could sell the Forakers some goods. I had no time for delay, because as I went into the store I saw the late Scott Shreve, who clerked for the store next door, start to walk towards the Hotel grounds. spruced up in his Sunday best. I guessed, with what proved to be a true intuition, that he, also, had heard about the arrival of the Forakers. A boy of thirteen, I did not wait even to comb my hair. When I arrived at the rear of the Chapin cottage I saw a lady talking to a man. Before this conversation was finished, Scott came walking up the hill and stood beside me. I wondered if the lady would talk first to the boy or to the attractive appearing young man. She called to me. I told her we wondered if my father's store might not have items of use as they spent the summer at Deer Park. She said they would need items and began to give me an order which, before it was ended, filled several pages in my order book. I recorded items of which I had scarcely heard, but I did not hestitate to put them down. I went to Oakland that afternoon for many of them and sent to Baltimore for some. But we filled one of the largest orders I ever had as a salesman on the Hotel grounds, with a prosperous season following.

This was in 1898. The Forakers departed in the fall and I never came into direct contact with any of the family for three decades, although in Ohio I met Senator Foraker and participated in some political activities in which he was concerned.

In 1929 I became Secretary to Governor Myers Y. Cooper who lived in Cincinnati as did the Forakers. The night before inauguration Mr. Cooper gave a large reception at the Mansion, especially for Cincinnati friends, and Mrs. Jones and I were asked to attend. Introducing me around, the Governor-elect final-

ly started me down a long hallway at the end of which sat a lady talking with an eager group of friends. The Governor and I talked as we advanced, and when we reached the lady he started to say: "Mrs. Foraker (for this is who it was), I want to present to you my secretary". At this point she stopped him, saying:-"Don't tell me his name. I know that voice and I want to bring back the name myself." I sat down beside her and we talked briefly as she chatted with many. After five minutes or so she turned to me and said:- "I know now. You are the grocery boy at Deer Park."

Over thirty years had passed, she had heard thousands of voices, and yet she recalled the boy upon the mountain top. She was almost blind at the time. Afterwards I had numerous pleasant conversations with her. She was a gracious, forceful lady.

An incident connected with two of her daughters has always been my incident of "Life's darkest moments." We sold many potatoes. considerable rough feed, and other not-too-clean items to the Hotel, and on its grounds. Father had one spruce. up-to-date delivery spring wagon and another, which had been retired for everything but the heavy, dirty work. One morning, I came out of the Hotel kitchen yard, driving the run-down wagon, from which I had just unloaded a lot of potatoes. Just outside the gate in the high board fence which surrounded the kitchen vard and service buildings, I met the two Misses Foraker, dressed in white and charming in appearance. They quickly ordered me to get down

Eleventh Annual Tour

By Felix G. Robinson

The Eleventh Annual Tour of the Garrett County Historical Society was held on Saturday, September 18, 1965. There were about 35 persons who made the tour, and the weather was ideal. From the starting point at the Library in Oakland, the party drove to the home of Joni Miller which is on or very to McCullough's Path, several miles south of Oakland. Here the party noted the large and never-failing spring in the back yard. It takes little imagination to believe that Washington, on one or more of his trips through this area, took advantage of the opportunity to secure a cool drink of water from the spring.

From here the party retraced its steps to Route 219, crossing it and proceeding some distance in a westerly direction on a

off the seat and sit in the back of the wagon. Then they climbed into the seat and drove through the grounds in front of the Hotel and cottages, with me sitting with my feet hanging out the back. I did not feel at all regal myself, but the two young ladies thought it a great lark. After an hour or so, they drove up to the front of their cottage, turned the reins over to me with a flourish, and left me to take the outfit back to the store.

Their younger brother, ten years old so so, rode with me many times that summer on the handlebars of my bicycle, and gave me a lot more immediate pleasure than did the escapade of the two sisters. country road which probably was laid out on the route of McCullough's Path. At the residence of Mr. Ralph Robinson. who lives at the edge of a vast wooded area in the Herrington Glade country, cars were parked and the tourists walked through the woods for a mile or so, over what is recognized as McCullough's Path, and which apparently has been traveled from time to time for many years. The ground here is level, trees meet overhead, and walking is a pleasure. The terminus of this particular part of the trip was at an immense red oak tree, growing very close to the Path. Judging from its circumference. this tree must have been large enough to enable it to look down upon Washington and his party when they passed this way if indeed they did not camp under it branches on the night of September 25, 1784.

While sauntering through the woods one of the party disclosed the fact that the man for whom the Path was named was the same man who, when being pursued by hostile Indians near

Wheeling, rode his horse over a cliff at the Ohio River and not only lived through the fearful experience but escaped from the Indians also. A number of his descendants still live in or near Wheeling at the present time.

Near the home of Mr. Robinson is the tiny country graveyard, still in use, where at least some of the pioneer Ashby family lie buried—in unmarked graves, unfortunately, as is the case with the majority of those who died in the long ago and were buried in the little cemeteries that dot our countryside.

The next stop was at the Charles Friend marker at the edge of the old Stephen Browning, later the Joseph Glotfelty farm. At this point we discussed the travels of Washington in this area at some length, as it is a matter of record that he stopped here at the cabin home of Charles Friend, taking pot luck with the old settler who apparently had no advance notice of the coming of his distinguished visitor.

The party then drove on to the Washington Spring at the



Start of Historical Tour hike over McCullough's Path at Robinson summer cottage near Ashby cemetery. In front, left to right, Ruckert, Mrs. Adeline Katherine Briddell. Mrs. Paul Hinebaugh. Rear, Ed 0'-Winslow, Caleb Donnell and Joe Minke.

west end of the old Oakland Hotel grounds. Although this now is a dismal spot, overgrown with weeds and brush-even the air is foul because of the low water and the inadequate disposal of Oakland's sewage there are still those who can recall the beauty of the area when the Oakland Hotel was in operation and a well kept walkway led to the spring through a beautiful grove. The Baltimore and Ohio, which built hotel, had erected a summer house over the spring (which it previously had walled up with native stone) and it was favorite pastime for people to walk down to the spring, this of course being in the days when one could go for a walk without danger of being looked upon as "queer."

The climax of the trip was the picnic lunch at the Herrington Manor Park. At this point the party was treated to some really excellent music by mountain musicians under the direction of Mrs. Gertrude Dean, of Oakland. These men and women, all except one being from this area, are to be congratulated for their efforts to keep alive the art of playing the violin (and other instruments) by ear. This accomplishment, once so widespread in Garrett County in the days of the elder Brownings, DeWitts, Kimmells and others, is danger of dying out due to the rapid tempo of modern life and the competition of "canned music", radio and television. In addition to Mrs. Dean, those taking part were Mr. and Mrs. Milton DeWitt and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen DeWitt, of Sang Run,

Oakland's Old Houses

By Felix G. Robinson

[Editor's Note: Mr. Robinson, our local historian, was addressing the Oakland Civic Club at one of its meetings not long ago.]

One can truthfully say that the town of Oakland did not get off to a good start until the coming of the Railroad—which made Oakland the first railroad station on top of any mountain in the world. Up to 1851 most of the activity of the county was in the northern end, especially along the National Pike, and the flourishing town of Selbysport was the largest com-

Bushrod Hardesty and Howard Roth of Deer Park, and William Katic, of Glassport, Pa.

Those who went on the tour were:--Mrs. Robert Ruckert. Truman Bittinger, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hinebaugh, Mrs. Katherine Briddell, Mrs. Arthur Navlor, Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, Mrs. Dorothy Brock Leighton and three children, and the writer. all from Oakland: Francis Ruge, Grantsville; Mr. Eleventh Annul—TWO and Mrs. Joseph Minke, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Larson and daughter Marion, Cumberland: Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Herndon, LaVale: Edward R. O'Donnell, Mountain Lake Park: Mr. and Mrs. Alton Fortney, Bloomington; Ralph C. Robinson, Silver Spring; Ralph Beachley, Friendsville: Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Winslow and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ballard, Baltimore; Mr and Mrs. Paul Calderwood and Robert B. Garrett and daughters, Sheila and Jane, Deer Park.

munity in the county until some time after the Civil War. In 1873 the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad built the Deer Park Hotel, and in 1876 the Oakland Hotel. During the summer season these hotels accommodated more people than resided the year around in the entire County.

In the course of a conversation with Mrs. Robert (Adeline) Ruckert, President of the Garrett County Historical Society, she spoke of a tour of Oakland she had made several years ago with her Aunt Sally (Mrs. Edward) Sincell. tunately she made notes, and they are quite valuable indeed. So I want first to lead you in imagination, with the valued assistance of Mrs. Ruckert's notes emanating from Aunt Sallv whose memory of Oakland's days of formation was quite vivid. Aunt Sally was the daughter of Dr. Button, who upon retirement as Pharmacist at the Naval Academy at Annapolis moved to Oakland. This was after the Civil War.

Aunt Sally's recollections center around the period 1886-1890.

1. We go up Alder Street to the stone house of Mr. and Mrs. Townshend Naylor. The original building on this site was a two story frame house with porches front and back, erected by Dan-Chisholm who originally iel came from Ryan's Glade and operated the first drugstore in Oakland on Railroad Street. Some time after the Civil War General Sherman spent a summer in this house.

2. Adjoining the Townshend Naylor home is the Howard House, which is fast falling into decay. The rear part of this residence originally was a hunting lodge which was occupied seasonally by Francis P. Blair of Blair House (Washington, D. C.) fame, and Edward Stabler, of the Bureau of Engraving. These men enjoyed the outdoors with the veteran hunter Meshack Browning and finally persuaded him to write his book "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter." The year that Meshack died, 1859, Mrs. Francis Scott Key and her daughter Phoebe (Mrs. Charles Howard) fell in love with Oakland and were impressed by the potentials of the old hunting lodge, which must have been built around 1850. She purchased the lodge, but it was not enlarged until after the Civil War. I believe it was not until 1869 that the Howards occupied it. In earlier years they boarded in the summer at country homesteads. Major Charles Howard died in this enlarged residence in the summer of 1869. The last member of the family to live here (she also died here) was Julia McHenry Howard, daughter of McHenry Howard and great-granddaughter of Francis Scott Key. Her death occurred in 1959. It is our most important historical residence grieves many of us that it has fallen into disrepair.

[Editor's Note: We understand that Mr. Townshend Naylor, who owned the Howard property, offered it to the Garrett County Historical Society for a museum. However, a committee appointed by the President of the Society, after inspecting

the building carefully, felt that the expense of renovation and maintenance would be heavy. The Society, therefore, in view of its limited resources, felt that it was not in a position to take advantage of Mr. Naylor's generous offer. During the past summer Mr. Naylor disposed of the property and the old house was torn down. Thus what Mr. Robinson rightly describes Oakland's most important historic residence has gone to join many other noted buildings in area which have Succumbed to neglect, fire or other circumstances. Among might be mentioned the Oak-Hotel, the Anchorage, (home of the Perrys near Broad Ford, the Amphitheater and the Mountain Lake Hotel, the Deer Park Hotel, the John W. Garrett. Harrison Garrett James Swann Frick homes at Deer Park, and many others.)

The Weeks Nursing Home once was the elaborate residence of Semmes Hamill, and prior to its construction there stood on this site a two story frame house with porch front-a rather large affair. It was the home of the Carter families of Virginia. There were two daughters and a son. Ellen married Charles McHenry Howard, the dean of the Baltimore Bar, who was a brother of Julia McHenry Howard. The Carters, like the Howards, were inveterhikers. The Carter girls had dark hair, always parted in the middle, wore English oxfords, sailor hats, white shirt waists, plaid skirts, and hiked with walking sticks. On one occasion they got up very early one morning and hiked to Fort Pendleton, twelve miles, and ate breakfast in one of the two taverns that then were located there—the Winston and the Deakins. When the family went back to the city in the fall they left a check with druggist A. G. Sturgiss to cover the cost of medicine for needy families in the area during the winter.

After the Carters ceased spending the summers here Edward Mitchell bought the property. Mr. Mitchell had William Jones, a very happy colored personality whom I remember well, clean up the house for occupancy. William found room downstairs filled almost to the ceiling with empty whisky bottles. Semmes Hamill bought the Carter house from Mr. Mitchell. Shortly afterwards it burned down, when Semmes is remembered to have remarked, "It was a long time getting hot, but it sure got hot tonight."

The Rest Hotel, now an diagonally apartment house across from the Carter-Mitchell-Hamill-Weeks place was built one Daniel Swann-most likely of the Baltimore and Ohio Swanns, A Mrs. Hoff ran it as a hotel, and she built the house back of the Rest for her mother. This house now is the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Shaffer. Aunt Sally remembers Mrs. Hoff as driving a "cutter," a very stylish sleigh, drawn by a large, graceful black horse. She wore a bright red coat, red hat, and wrapped herself around the knees with a white blanket-and liked to traipse around Oakland during the winter season. In my time Miss Nell Turley operated the Rest as a summer rooming house. She was a niece of General George Crook.

5. The Kepner house is now the residence of Robert J. Stanton. It is on the northeast corner of Alder and Fourth Streets. Mr. Kepner was a cobbler, and his little shop was back of the house. There were two daughters; I remember both of them. One time they staged a Costume Party, and Aunt Sally's husband, a large man with considerable girth, dressed as Napoleon Bonaparte. Aunt Sally was dressed in red brocade silk which hitherto had been curtain material.

6. The Penn School is now the home of Mrs. Neil Fralev. The original structure was built of vertical boards with strips nailed over the cracks. Says Mae Yost in her ANNALS OF OAKLAND-1892, "A long, lean bachelor named William Penn, aged 60, taught a few sessions. Mr. Penn wore a long loose gown of flowered chintz that came to his heels. When in the school room he had a vile temper. One of the political parties had erected a tall flag pole in front of what now is the Davis Shop (now the 5 and 10 Cent Store). Some of the boys stole Mr. Penn's gown from his room and carried it to my friend's home. She basted on it a large sailor collar, cut from red flannel. The boys attached it to the halyards and hoisted it to the top of the pole where it fluttered gaily in the breeze for several days, to the great indignation of its owner. One of Mr. Penn's favorite modes of punishment was to make the delinquent take off one shoe and stand on the other foot. Then when the mischief maker would lose his balance and bring the naked foot to the floor it would receive a cruel whack with a heavy gad carried by the teacher for such purposes.

One day a little Brandt girl brought a bottle of cinnamon essence to school and smeared some on her cheeks, which soon caused them to glow like live coals. Penn soon spied her and roared: "How dare you paint your face! Come here this minute." When she stood before him he spat in her face repeatedly and tried to wash off the color with his kerchief—finding that it only increased it. He boxed her ears and made her stand on the floor for hours.

During the Civil War the Penn School was used as a hospital with Dr. J. Lee McComas—who had arrived here in 1857—as Superintendent of the hospital. I lived there with my Grandmother Hinebaugh in this house during high school days.

- 7. The original house on the site of Dr. Selby's home was an unpainted black frame vertical-boarded house occupied by one of the Rineharts of Sunnyside. The house on the northwest corner of Alder and Fourth was built by John Yelloly, the expert blacksmith whom I remember quite well.
- 8. On the site of the Court House lived a family by the name of Carrington. Their house later was occupied by the John Grant family. Mr. John Grant was the father of Annie Bowie Johnson, Miss

Daisy Grant and the late Dr. William W. Grant. This building was a two story, unpainted house with a well in the yard. An old negro named Eli Truly lost his balance one day many years ago, while drawing a bucket of water, fell into the well and drowned. The well later was covered over and still may be seen near the side entrance to the Court House.

9. Across from the Court House, just above the Fazzalari house and on the same side of the street is the former home of the Anderson family, who used to hold very formal social parties. Aunt Sally remembers that the late R. E. Sliger, then of the First National Bank, sat there throughout one evening with his overshoes on.

10. The Fazzalari house, originally a boarding house, later was the residence, office and hospital of Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh.

11. Where the Jail is now located stood a row of houses. Bruce Whorl and Arthur Campbell, architects for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, lived there. It was they who landscaped the Oakland Hotel grounds.

12. The DeBerry Appliance Store was once the residence of the Baker family. According to Thomas Brandt, Mr. Baker was in the tavern business for some years. His sons Lloyd and Lucius were the dudes of the town and were quite accomplished on the flute and violin. Lloyd Baker was one of the pioneer tinners of Oakland. During the Civil War the Bakers were living in Grantsville. As some Union soldiers were

marching along the National Pike one of the daughters threw a kiss to one of the soldiers from her perch on a gate. After the war the soldier came back and married her. He was Captain J. M. Jarboe, father of Max Jarboe and the late Mrs. Charles White, The Jarboes moved to Liberty Street into the house that subsequently occupied by the George Yutzy. On one occasion when a circus came to town the elephants broke loose, broke down the Jarboe fence and came into the yard. The men of the circus had a rough time of it.

Captain James Brock, the expert tailor, lived in the Baker house. He wore Prince Albert suits, generally grey in color, and a cap of the style set by King Edward VII. He carried a cane and grew mutton-chop whiskers. He was the Court Tailor for Queen Victoria and made suits for the young Prince of Wales who later became King Edward VII. He lies buried in the Episcopal graveyard. He always has been best known as the last survivor of the Charge of the Light Brigade, made famous by Tennyson. The stirring event took place in 1854, during the Crimean War.

13. On the site of the old First National Bank one James Bishop built a large house. The part used as a residence faced Second Street and the part used as a store faced Alder Street. It later was converted into the Central Hotel, operated by Samuel Boyer who married my mother's oldest sister.

14. Where the Englander annex was built recently there stood William once Totten's general store. His delivery man was the colorful Coleman Dandridge, who had been a negro slave. I recall Mrs. Totten as a very peppy, cheerful, sweet little widow, who always wore a knitted shawl, winter or summer. On the same side of this block of Alder Street were once the homes of the Thayer, Matthews and Peddicord families.

15. The second Lutheran Church was located where Rolyans store now stands. The first church was a frame building at the corner of Fifth and Green. The second was a brick structure. A week after the mortgage had been covered, the church burned to the ground. This was in January, 1905, and I can still hear the steeple bell toll as it crashed through the rubble.

16. The Pritchard Photo Studio was on the site of the recently razed Maryland Theatre. The fire that destroyed the Lutheran Church emanated from this studio.

17. Ninian U. Bond, the successful lumberman who died not long ago in Florida, at the age of nearly one hundred years, built the McIntire house on the southwest corner of Oak and Fourth Streets.

18. The site of the A&P store was the location of Oakland's first store. It was built by the Brandt family, then was operated for a few years by Jonathan Hinebaugh. Mr. Bush, a brother of Lewis Bush, had it for a time. When I was a child it was operated by Thomas Little.

19. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bush operated the Percy Proctor summer home on Crook's Crest as a boarding house until it burned to the ground February 18, 1926. Percy Proctor was a son of the founder of the firm of Proctor and Gamble. During his stay here he organized a community club that met on the second floor of Leathers Harness Shop. The shop no longer exists, and the building is part of the enlarged Half Price Store.

20. On the northeast corner of Third and Alder was the Thayer Tavern, originally a log house. The house built later on the site recently was dismantled by the Amish and a filling station now occupies the corner.

21. Tom Martin's Livery Stable was located where Carroll's Sport Shop and Service Station now stands, on the southeast corner.

22. Opposite St. Peter's Parochial School is a long, rather low house. It originally was built by the Kentucky Morgans of Civil War fame. They were related to the Howards. Later Dr. Edward Goldsborough purchased this property, and made several enlargements, as he had a large family and was wealthy. The family always brought governesses and servants here during their summer sojourn. One of the sons, Fitzhugh by name, became a virtuoso violinist, and he, with Victor Herbert and others, founded the Pittsburgh Symphony. There is much more to relate about Fitzhugh than this, but we have not the space.

23. The old house now in disrepair at the southeast cor-

ner of Oak and Fifth Streets was once the summer home of Montgomery Blair, the Postmaster General under President Lincoln and a son of Francis P. Blair.

24. The Evans Nursing Home was built by the Loewensteins. Mrs. Loewenstein operated a boarding house for many years, catering to the drummers who brought their trunks of sample goods. The small building next to the nursing home was used as a sample house, but during the lifetime of Mr. Loewenstein, who died October 17, 1888, it was his tailor shop.

26. Now we jump out to the environs of the Golf Course. There was the Bradley Farm. I remember the beautiful oak grove that surrounded the big house. The Sunday Schools and other organizations held their summer picnics in this enchanting grove. Built originally by a Mr. Wilson, the house has been gone for many years. Mr. Bradley married Mr. Wilson's niece. He was accustomed to bathe his feet in whisky—Explanation?

26. Leo Walker I, father of Leo Walker II (who married a niece of Mr. Wilson) built near the site of the present Kay Offutt house on Second Street. This was the last house up Second Street. It was surrounded by a fence and one had to climb over a stile getting into the yard. Later, water from a gushing spring near the house was bottled here. Bottled spring water was at a premium in those days. One time a hunting party came from somewhere in the south. One of the hunters married a daughter of Leo Walker II. This was an extravaganza wedding. The floors and furniture were covered with white madras cloth, very heavy imported material. So much wine was spilled that the floors and furniture were ruined.

27. On Third Street, this side of the railroad bridge, and no longer standing, was the dress shop of Miss Margaret Chrystal where custom gowns were made.

28. At the far end of the railroad bridge stood the Smithman Hotel, operated by the German Smithman family. It was a popular place for people from various parts of the County when attending Court. Later the present apartment house was built by George Giessman.

29. Across the Little Yough bridge, on the west side, were the home and tannery of John Helbig. He was the patriarch of a large Helbig family that continues unto everlasting generations.

30. There was a brick kiln down by the Dead Pond. Bricks for the Jail and Court House (the old Court House) and the residence of A. D. Naylor were made there. I remember when skating parties used the Dead Pond, and many of us youngsters would bore holes in the ice and catch catfish in the dead of winter.

31. The Naylor house was built by the Rev. Mr. Benjamin Ison, a noted Methodist preacher of his generation.

32.. The Town Lockup —used almost exclusively by the inebriated where they could sober up — stood on the site of the

present City Hall.

33. Oakland's first Mayo Dr. St. Felix Colardeau, had residence located between wh is now the Half Price Store ar the Republican building. Son of his family are buried in a tiny graveyard on the hillside back of the Garrett County Memorial Hospital. Dr. Colardeau died on the Island of Guadeloupe where he served as Governor after leaving Oakland.

34. David Loar, father of the five Loars whose philanthropy made possible the Garrett County Memorial Hospital, had a store between the Stone Church and the new First National Bank building. His home was on the site of the large yellow brick residence now occupied by the Durst-Funeral Home. The original house was moved Third Street to make way for the yellow brick house, which was built in 1906. Mr. Loar had an apple orchard, and children liked the apples, but Mr. Loar saw to it that each applicant was given one apple.

35. The original Presbyterian Manse was built on Third Street next to the Harold Rook residence. The latter was the home of the Clagett Peddicords when I was a child.

36. A family by the name of Shellabarger built the summer residence known for many years as Hazelhurst. This later was the home of the Elwood Offutts and for some years past has been occupied by Proctor Kildow Post of The American Legion. One of the Shellabarger sons, Samuel, was an author — made famous by the book "Captain from Castile". Mrs. Karl

Mrs Fern Epstein, Grantsville, Md

2153h

Kahl has a copy of this book.

37. Cornish Manor was built by a noted Judge of Washington, D. C., Lambert by name. It later. was purchased by the Lawson Loar family of Clarksburg for the purpose of providing a healing climate for their daughter Ethel. Ethel died there. For years the place was known as Ethelhurst.

38. On the premises of the Garrett Memorial Hospital there once was a fine residence occupied by Marquis Perry, a brother of Roger Perry. Later it was the home of Harry Helbig who had three children, Mrs. Evelyn Teets and the twins, Edgar and Lillian.

39. Crook's Crest, now the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bussey, was built for General George Crook, and was being completed when the General died in the Palmer House in Chicago in 1890. His body was brought to Oakland, and among his pallbearers was Senator William McKinley, then Senator from Ohio, and who later became President of the United States, Another famous pallbearer was Buffalo Bill (Col. William F. Cody). The body was first interred in the Oakland Cemetery, then later removed to Arlington, where it rests under one of the more imposing monuments in the National Cemetery.

(To Be Continued)

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MARCH, 1966

Cranesville Pine Swamp Dedicated

On June 21, 1965 Dr. Earl L. Core, Chairman of the West Virginia University Department of Biology, accepted for the University a dedicatory bronze plaque and a certificate presented by Dr. Edwin M. Dale of the National Park Service. Dr. Dale acted on behalf of the Secretary of the Interior, Stewart Udall. Recognition thus was given to the Cranesville Swamp

—known to the pioneers as "The Great Pine Swamp"—as a "living museum" serving as a sanctuary for rare plants and animal life. The plaque was appropriately erected at the No. 18 concrete monument marking the Maryland-West Virginia boundary line.

Part of the Swamp was obtained from a private landowner in 1960 by the West Virginia



Lower Falls of Deep Creek, About 1900-1905

Chapter of Nature Conservance which secured a loan from the national parent organization to enable it to make the purchase. Nature Conservance is a nonprofit member-governed organization which acquires scenic and wild lands for educational and scientific purposes. The State Chapter has repaid the loan from voluntary contributions from interested persons and organizations. It earnestly solicits contributions to purchase the remaining acres adjoining the area it has secured. The latter is administered as a part of the West Virginia Arboretum.

Dr. Core pointed out that the preservation of the Cranesville Swamp assures the continued existence of a habitat in which many of the species of plants and animals have northern affinities. Several species found in this region exist as relic colonies that persist far south of their principal range.

Participating in the ceremony were a number of representatives of agencies and groups interested in the preservation of wild lands in West Virginia. Members of the Garrett Coun-Historical tv Society participated. Dr. Walter Boardman, executive director of Nature Conservancy, was master of ceremonies.

It seems appropriate at this point to make a few comments concerning this extraordinary swamp. To the casual tourist it is not particularly outstanding and many would pass it by with hardly a second glance. It is not likely ever to become an attraction to the average visi-

tor, as there is no large body of water, no mountainous area, and certainly it is not a place for an afternoon stroll. No, the swamp's interest lies with the serious minded-the geologist, the botanist, the paleontologist -in a word, the scientist who can appreciate the unique conditions and opportunity for research found in this tiny "frost pocket", a region that has lower temperatures than the surrounding areas. The scientists tell us that on a clear night, heat or warm air in the center of the swamp is radiated out and is replaced by the unobstructed inflow of denser cold air along the sides. The effects of this cold layer can be observed in late summer when the lower branches of trees show the effects of frost but the higher ones do not. Such areas therefore serve to sustain relics of the Ice Age.

Although the great ice deposits of the Ice Age apparently never reached quite this far south, the climate was strongly influenced by the advancing glaciers which crowded southward the thick evergreen forests of this region. Later, as the ice melted, the climate became milder and the forest, accustomed to the cold, followed the ice northward. At the Cranesville Swamp, however, due to its peculiar location and its only partial air and water drainage, trees, plants, insects and small animals that ordinarily thrive only in the cold northern regions, remained and may be found today. That is to say, some of them may be found. Undoubtedly many of them have

succumbed to the encroachment of man who over the years has cut out the timber and cultivated much of what must have constituted the original swamp.

The editor and his son Michael rather foolishly essayed a trip through the swamp one cold winter day a year or two ago. Outside the swamp the snow was perhaps six to eight inches deep. In the swamp it ranged up to three or four feet. we walked over the frozen Muddy Creek and could hear the water flowing under our feet. We were glad to flounder out eventually, not long before nightfall, with no idea of where we were. If winter was the wrong time to traverse the swamp, summer, or spring, or fall, for that matter, doubtless also would be unfavorable. for then one would have to contend with the meandering Muddy Creek, possible quicksand, rank swamp growths and other conditions not found in winter.

We had seen much rhododendron, numerous small hemlock and hardwood saplings, as well as dead fern and other luxuriant swamp growth, but only two tamarack seedlings. This disappointing, for was Cranesville Swamp is said to be the last existing area, so far south. where the tamarack (which is indigenous to Canada) can be found in nature. Many exploring years ago arboriculturists located two other areas in Garrett County where a few tamarack saplings were growing naturally. The larger, said to have been about ten acres in extent, centered around the point where Meadow Moun-

tain Run entered Deep Creek. The other was a tiny stand in Halleck's Glade, which lies between Route 219 and the road to Deep Creek Dam, west of Sand Flat. The tamarack and all other trees and vegetation in the Meadow Mountain Run area were of course destroyed when the Deep Creek Dam was constructed and the land submerged in the early 1920's. A lifetime resident of the Thayerville settlement recalled seeing a few tamarack trees in the Halleck Glade section many years ago, but he was sure that long ago all were destroyed by draining and cultivation of their habitat. It may be added that through the years many seedlings from these small areas of natural growth were dug up and transplanted, and some are still growing in this region, as speciment trees on lawns and in front yards. Two of the largest the writer ever saw have stood for many years in front of the site of the Elkins cottage (razed many years ago) at the edge of the Deer Park Hotel grounds. The cottage was by Senator Henry G. Davis for his son-in-law, Senator Stephen B. Elkins, in the 1870's, and it seems likely the trees were set out about that time.

The Swamp itself is partly in Maryland, partly in West Virginia. It is regrettable that so far as the writer knows, Maryland has taken no interest in preserving this unique and irreplaceable natural wonder, whereas West Virginia, as has been mentioned, has acquired about half of the present swamp area

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

and will preserve it for future generations as nearly in its pristine state as possible.

Following are the remarks of Dr. Dale in presenting the dedicatory plaque to Dr. Core:—

"This Cranesville Swamp, this amazing biotic anachronism, is but the eighth National Landmark to be recognized in the program instituted by the Secretary of the Interior under the aegis of the National Park Service, that program designed to identify and register outstandingly important natural features of this wide land. Already, there is a lengthening list of sites which may eventually be adjudged to qualify under the program. Assuredly, a wide range of natural attributes will be represented—geologic ecologic values of exceptional quality and significance in representing the natural history of the United States will be afforded the recognition they deserve. Serious students of the natural order will have available to them for ready reference a catalog of these living natural texts and those amateurs who possess that prerequisite to knowledge-curiosity-will find in those areas material to satisfy their most superficial or profound curiosity.

"By some fortunate circumstance, this fascinating lies astride the Maryland-West Virginia line, which might be construed to illustrate the complete disregard of nature for political considerations. other fortunate external is the proximity to the site of two outstanding institutions of learning—the University of West Virginia and Maryland's Frostburg State College. Faculty and biology students of both schools are not strangers to this so-called swamp. All of you here probably know-as I recently learned—that Cranesville Swamp is owned in part by the Nature Conservancy and is leased by that organization to West Virginia University. Project chairman is Dr. Earl L. Core of the Department of Biology of that University. There are important parts still privately owned and guarded by private individuals. These individuals may see the advantages of conservancy, the preservation guarantee to future generations of such an assignment of interest.

Cranesville Swamp will never be a 'popular' attraction, in the sense that Yosemite Valley and Grand Teton are attractions to millions to visitors. In fact, it might be called 'forbidding'the very conditions of natural ecology which combine to make it so interesting to naturalists render entrance into it at least difficult and even uncomfortable. For all but the most determined, the broad view is more enjoyable than the intimacy of close inspection which accounts, at least in part, for the relatively unchanged condition of the 'Swamp' today.

"In this era of space and the atom, what can we expect from studies of such natural features? Our eyes are directed to outer space but few us of will ever 'lift off' to the point of weightlessness. 'Inner Space' will continue to be increasingly important as populations in-

crease. In some remote place, perhaps in Cranesville Swamp, there may lie the secret of survival on this earth, even the secret of biological regeneration which will make possibble future explorations to the very limits of the universe. However, if preservation of this and similar natural areas does nothing more than preserve a small bit of the natural scene of what was America long before the age of the megalopolis and super-highway, it will serve a nationally significant purpose. To do more would be but an enhancement of that value.

"Cranesville Swamp has many friends and guardians; those here today, intensely interested as attested by their presence, are but representatives of a host of others. There is assurance in the interest so demonstrated, not just for Cranesville but also for many another and probably totally dissimilar natural area. Size is not the criterion: it is the natural excellence of the situation which governs. Remember the oldie about the best gifts coming in the smallest packages?

"The national registration system changes nothing relevant to ownership or stewardship of sites selected for registration. Rather, it is a recognition of the importance to the nation of the existence of the natural feature so recognized and so identified. That splendid organization of naturalists-the Nature Conservancy- has contributed much to the field of natural history. Dr. Walter A. Boardman, Executive Director of Nature Conservancy, is here with us.

"Dr. Boardman, it is a privilege to present to you on behalf of Secretary of the Interior Stewart L. Udall and Director of the National Park Service George B. Hartzog, Jr. this National Natural History Landmark certificate which reads—

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR—
NATIONAL PARK SERVICE
CRANESVILLE SWAMP NATURE SANCTUARY
IS HEREBY DESIGNATED A
REGISTERED
HISTORY LANDMARK
1964

UNDER THE PROVISIONS OF THE HISTORICAL SITES ACT OF AUGUST 21, 1935. THIS SITE POSSESSES EXCEPTIONAL VALUE IN ILLUSTRATING THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

(sgd) Steward L. Udall
Secretary of the Interior
(sgd) George B. Hartzog, Jr.
Director, National Park Service

Where are those in Maryland who are interested in the preservation of such an unusual and awe-inspiring area, the formation of which is said by micropaleo-botanists to have taken place in the neighborhood of 10,000 years ago? Is there no one willing and able to supply the funds to withdraw the remainder of the old Cranesville Pine Swamp from private ownership and turn it over to Nature Conservance for perpetual preservation?

Our Deceased Members

Frank P. White died at his home in Baltimore, October 13th, aged 85. Born in Westernport, November 8, 1880, Mr. White's life was clouded by tragedy when he was only six years old.

For some obscure reason, said to have been based on religious hatred, for Mr. White's father, Edward, was a man highly respected in his neighborhood, one Dave Johnson had been threatening bodily harm to Mr. White. Although the local authorities, it is said, were asked to put the man away where he could do no harm, they had refused to take action, using

the excuse so often heard today, in similar situations, that as long as the man had actually done no bodily harm, there was no reason to arrest him.

Mr. White was employed in the Piedmont shops of The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as a machinist, and was in the habit of walking to his home on Westernport hill for lunch, crossing the Potomac on a small bridge and then climbing a ladder up the steep bank just at the point where the sharp curve on the Westernport-Luke road has been eliminated by recent highway improvements. One day in September, 1886, Johnson lav in wait with a shotgun, and as Mr. White reached the top of

the ladder on his way home he shot him in the face, killing him instantly. Johnson was arrested, but so incensed were White's neighbors that they took him from the local jail and hanged him on the nearby bridge over George's Creek. Many years later, when an old man who lived in the neighborhood at the time of the tragedy was asked whether any action was taken against the men who hanged Johnson, he replied that to the best of his recollection one man served about six months in jail-an indication of how people felt about the matter.

Mary Virginia Hart, Mrs. widow of the late Lieut, John E. Hart who served as an aviator in World War I in what became the Air Force of today, died on November 14th at the age of 72. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. White of Hutton and Oakland. She is survived by two sons, John W. and Charles Robert, a sister, Miss Rebecca White, of Pittsburgh. and a brother. Charles M. White, retired Chairman of the Board of the Republic Steel Company, of Cleveland.

R. Getty Browning, former resident of Oakland, died suddenly at the home of his son-inlaw and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Davant, Blowing Rock, North Carolina, January 29th, aged 81. The son of the late Richard T. and Harriet (Twigg) Browning, he was born in Oakland, April 7, 1884. After many years with the Maryland

State Roads Commission, latterly as Chief Construction Engineer, he moved to North Carolina in 1921. As Chief Locating and Claim Engineer of the North Carolina State Roads Commission, he concentrated for years on the locating and construction of the 253 mile National Parkway through North Carolina. He is survived by his widow, the former Miss Bertha Cooper of Mardela Springs. Maryland, one daughter, three sons and eight grandchildren. The funeral took place in Raleigh, North Carolina, his home for many years, on February 1st. A sketch of Mr. Browning's career appeared in the March, 1963 issue of THE GLADES STAR.

Rev. John Sinnott Martin, aged 71, died in Baltimore on December 19th. Born in West Virginia, but a resident of Oakland for many years, he was ordained to the priesthood by the late Bishop Owen B. Corrigan, May 26, 1921, and served various parishes in Maryland. For several years, in addition to his pastoral duties, he was the editor of the Baltimore Catholic Review, official organ of the Archdiocese of Baltimore. Since 1940 he had been pastor of St. Vincent's Church in the Oldtown section of Baltimore, where he was well known for his various innovations and his pithy sermons. A sister, Mrs. Mary Pollock, of Philadelphia, and a brother James B. Martin, of Baltimore, survive.

Miss Katherine G. O'Donnell died at her home at Mountain

Lake Park on October 27th at the age of 88. Born at Terra Alta, W. Va., October 10, 1877, she had lived in Maryland since childhood and taught school in Garrett County for many years. She also taught at Anadarko, Oklahoma, in 1907, the year that State was created from what had been known as the Indian Territory and was ad-

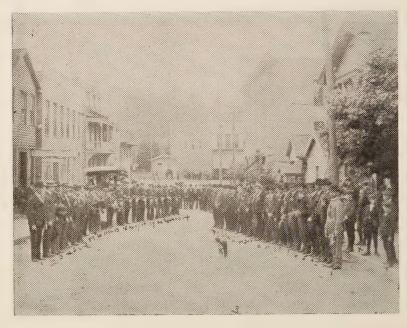
mitted into the Union. "Miss Kate" later taught in the School for the Blind at Overlea, Baltimore, and served as Postmaster of her home town from 1934 until she retired in 1949. Surviving are several nieces and nephews and a brother, Edward, Vice President of our Historical Society.

Lodge Groups Gather Half Century Ago

This picture, taken in front of what then was Hart's store, shows the members of the Uniform Rank and Knights of Pythias, together with the Knights of St. John, lining up preparatory to marching to the local cemetery for their annual Decoration Day observance. The date was May 30, 1904.

The camera was facing west, towards the railroad, and a

number of the buildings shown still exist, though some have been remodeled. The building at the right, behind the pole, was at one time the postoffice. Just below it can be seen Baumgartner's store and news stand. Below this, and next to the old First National Bank stands a small house originally the home of Mr. Baker, whose daughter married Mr. J. M. Jarboe. They were the parents of Mr. Max Jarboe, who recalls living in this house when his



father was postmaster during the administrations of Presidents McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt. The Jarboes moved to this house because of its proximity to the postoffice mentioned above. Captain James Brock, said to have been the last survivor of the Charge of the Light Brigade in the Crimean War in 1854, had his tailor shop in the house after the Jarboes moved away. These three buildings, now consideraltered, now ably comprise three small stores.

On the other side of the street is Clyde Liller's Keystone Barber Shop, According to the sign, a customer in addition to a shave and haircut. could get a bath and shoe shine and have his laundry done. Mr. Liller was the father of Neil Liller, who still carries on the family tradition in Oakland. Nelson's Meat Market was located in the building after Mr. Liller left, sometime after this photograph was taken. The Nelson slaughter-house stood just above the Dead Pond about opposite the several houses (long since razed) comprising what was known many years ago as Catonsville, on the south side of the Little Yough. Below the barber shop is the Matthews building and next the Brown building. The Empire Theatre was next, and the building on the corner was Truman West's saloon. Beyond the West building, across the railroad tracks, can be seen the front steps of the Glades Hotel. The Ravenscraft building had not yet been built where the men in shirt sleeves are standing.

The little building in the left

background near the railroad has had a colorful history. It originally stood just this side of the First National Bank facing Alder Street, and was the first office of Attorney Gilmor S. Hamill, grandfather of the Judge Hamill. present Hamill later moved to more elaborate offices in the bank building. Some time after the fire of 1898 the little office was moved to the location shown in the photograph, although we do not know for just what purpose it was used while there. From this point it was moved to a location at the intersection of the old wooden westbound station platform and the plank walkway that led from Second Street alongside the Garrett National Bank to the railroad. Here it was set up just about over the little stream known as Wilson Creek or Sweeney's Creek. Cal Echard had his barber shop in the building, and later came Jerry Browning who converted it into a meat market. Next it was moved to about where Gregg's pharmacy now stands, becoming the late Gene Baumgartner's restaurant. Some time afterward it was moved to its present location just the Keystone Barber Shop, where it serves as a taxi stand.

Rank and The Uniform Knights of Pythias the on right, reading from right left, are: 1, Dr. H. W. McComas; 2, Truman West; 3, William Mc-Robie; 4, Benjamin H. Sincell; 5, Unknown; 6, Charles A. Liller; 7, Samuel Lawton; 8, 9, 10, unknown; 11, Claude Brown; 12, 13, 14, unknown; 15, T. A. Kimmell; 16, Charles A. Deffinbaugh; 17, unknown; 18, A. T. Matthews; 19, Robert Townshend; 20, unknown.

Reading from left to right, the Uniform Rank and Knights of Pythias on left side of street are: 1, H. L. Daugherty; 2, George Fleming; 3, 4, 5, unknown; 6, D. E. Bolden; 7, Harper Bartlett; 8. 9, unknown; 10, Henry Lauer; 11, 12, unknown; 13. Gene Baumgartner.

Reading from left to right, the Knights of St. John (in full dress uniform) are: 14, (head showing) Dominick Broderick (?); 15, Patrick R. Maroney; 16, James P. Treacy; 17, H. A. Loraditch; 18, George T. Kerins; 19, Edward A. Shaffer; 20, unknown; 21, John A. Wolfe; 22, unknown; 23, Henry J. Shaffer; 24, unknown.

The bareheaded boy at right, marked X, behind Dr. Mc-Comas, is Gene Rhodes, who was staying at Dr. McComas' hospital in what later was known as the Miller building, on Second Street opposite the Library. The dark-haired lad watching the proceedings from the door of the barber shop at left is Dennis T. Rasche, to whom we are indebted for many of the identifications and for the history of the various structures, and especially the wanderings of the little building which now perhaps has decided to round out its eventful career at its present location.

We are especially grateful to Mr. T. A. Kimmel, who furnished this photograph and pointed out a number of his associates on that Decoration Day of 62 years ago. So far as we know, Messrs. Kimmell and Rasche are the only persons

Oakland's Old Houses

By Felix G. Robinson (Concluded from January Issue)

40. And then there were the oldest houses on Water Street, like the Townshend house built on Lot No. 1; the Walsh house at the corner of Second and Water Streets, and the Rasche house, built about 1879-1880, and still occupied by members of the Rasche family.

42. The residence of Scott Shirer was originally the George Washington Moseley house — an old house, but it is difficult to determine the date of its construction.

43. The Stone Church — The Church of the Presidents. It was built in 1868 by President John W. Garrett of the Baltimore and Ohio as a memorial to his beloved brother, Rev. Henry S. Garrett, who had hoped to see a church built there but who died in 1867 before his dream could be realized.

44. A Scotch artist, Alexander MacInnes, lived on the top of the hill where Stanley Smith now lives. The original house later was moved across the street and is now the home of Dr. Arthur Jones. However, the two very large pine trees in Mr. Smith's yard are the same ones that were planted by Mr. MacInnes, who lived there during the Civil War. There was a wicket between the two trees

still living who were present that day. It is possible that others in the photograph can be identified, and if so the Editor will appreciate being furnished with their names. in the early days. Mr. Mac-Innes was the grandfather of the late John A. Grant.

Most of these original houses have been either dismantled or renovated. The people here or the summer people for that matter - did not construct houses that would endure. Certainly there was abundant stone, but wood was chosen hence the short life of these houses which were occupied by many famous people. There was but one original style of architecture here in Oakland. The vertical boards with strips covering the cracks was the dominant style of the first houses, unlike that of other communities in the mountains where solidly built log houses were the fashion.

45. This building where we are meeting today was once the Opera House, built by John Shartzer. The lumber was taken from the Lawton Woolen Mill that was located on Wilson Creek near the hospital. No opera troupe ever came to Oakland, but for many years the Opera House was used by traveling players who repertory included "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "East Lynne" and "Ten Nights in a Bar Room." It also was used by numerous home talent programs-and these latter I recall with pleasure, as I happened to take part in some of the productions.

The original Oakland houses—some of them still standing to-day—were built of sawed boards 12 to 14 inches wide and sometimes wider which, as mentioned previously, were set vertically, with three inch stripping

placed vertically to cover the cracks. I think the principal reasons for this type of dwelling were the lack of stonemasons at the time, and the abundance of board lumber which was so readily available that it sold for five to seven dollars per thousand board feet.

Because of the short life of such houses I am reminded of a passage from John Ruskin's "The Seven Lamps of Architecture:"

"I can not but think it an evil sign of a people when their houses are built to last for one generation only. There is a sanctity in a good man's house which can not be renewed in every tenement that rises on its ruins; and I believe that good men would generally feel this; and that having spent their lives happily and honorably, they would be grieved at the close of them to think that the place of their earthly abode, which had seen, and seemed almost to sympathize in, all their honor, their gladness, or their suffering - that this, with all the record it bare of them, and of all material things that they had loved and ruled over, and set the stamp of themselves upon - was to be swept away as soon as there was room for them in the grave; that no respect was to be shown to it, no affections felt for it, no good to be drawn from it by their children; that though there was a monument in the church, there was no warm monument in the hearth and house to them; that all they ever treasured was despised, and the places that had sheltered and comforted them were dragged down to the dust. I say that a good man would fear this; and that, for more, a good son, a noble descendant would fear doing it to father's house. I say that if men live like men in deed, their houses would be temples -temples which we should hardly dare to injure, and in which it would make us holy to be permitted to live; and there must be a strange dissolution of natural affection, a strange unthankfulness, for all that homes have given and parents taught, and a strange consciousness that we have been unfaithful to our father's honor. or that our own lives are not such as would make our dwelling sacred to our children, when each man would build for himself, and build for the little revolution of his own life only.

"Our God is a household God, as well as a heavenly one; He has an altar in every man's dwelling; let men look to it when they read it lightly and pour out its ashes.

"I would, then, have our houses built to last, and built to be lovely: as rich and full of pleasantness as may be, within and without; what with degrees of likeness to each other in style and manner I will say under another head; but, at all events, with such differences as might suit and express each man's character and occupation, and partly his history. This right over the house, I conceive to, belongs to its first builder, and is to be respected by his children; and it would be well that blank stones should be left in places, to be inscribed

The Cumberland Road

On June 24, 1965, at the annual meeting of the Society, Hon. William C. Walsh, former Attorney General of Maryland, delivered the following address relative to the history of what long has been known as THE NATIONAL PIKE, with special reference to that portion of the road lying within Garrett County:—

"The history of a road is really a history of the land through which it runs, and in his recent book, 'U. S. Route 40', George R. Stewart, in imitation of the conductor of a sight-seeing tour, starts out by saying:

"'Ladies and Gentlemen: You are now about to pass along U. S. Route 40. You may observe on your right hand and on your left — the United States of America'."

As Mr. Stewart then points out, the road now exists from the Atlantic Ocean in Atlantic City, New Jersey to the Pacific Ocean in San Francisco, California. It is slightly more than 3,000 miles long, passes through the breadth of 12 states and the corners of two others, tra-

with a summary of his life and its experience, raising thus the habitation into a kind of monument; and developing, into more systematic instructiveness, that good custom which was of old universal, and which still remains among some of the Swiss and Germans, of acknowledging the grace of God's permission to build and possess a quiet resting place". HOUSES by Kahlil Gibran.

verses 105 counties, and 8 of our 30 most populous cities lie along its route. It also passes approximately through the center of the country. Its western terminus is only 90 miles south of its eastern terminus, and the terrain, climates, natural resources and vegetation along its route are typical of most of the country.

Also through its association with George Washington, General Braddock and other outstanding historical figures, it has figured most prominently in the history of America and in the development of the commerce and wealth which flowed from its use by our ancestors. That use, though changed in form, largely by the progress of transportation, still continues. and the conductor of our tour can truthfully point out that tourists are seeing either side of the road, the continent of North America and that the history of the road embraces much of the history of our country.

Initially, U.S. 40 apparently began in Delaware and eastern Maryland about the middle of the 17th century and served as a connecting link between the Delaware River and the Chesapeake Bay, and as time went on the route was extended to Baltimore, eastward to Atlantic City, and westward to Cumberland, Wheeling and the far west. However, its early history so far as Allegany and Garrett Counties are concerned involves the building of the road from Cumberland, Maryland Wheeling, West Virginia, the connecting of the various segments of the road between Baltimore and Cumberland, and my remarks tonight will be largely limited to this part of the history of Route 40.

The original purpose of the road between Cumberland and Wheeling was to furnish transportation from the Ohio River at Wheeling to the Atlantic Ocean. The Potomac River apparently was considered navigable as far as Cumberland and the road was to be the connecting link between the Ohio and the Potomac Rivers.

A bill appropriating \$30,000 for surveying and outlining a from Cumberland road Wheeling, which latter city then was in Virginia, was passed by Congress and signed by President Jefferson in 1806. This was the first money appropriated for roads by the United States Government, and as Jefferson was the founder of the party, it would Democratic seem that the Democrats are entitled to credit for starting the Good Roads movement. However, as Jefferson's party in his day was actually known as the Republican party, and as the present Republican party was not then even in existence, I will not press this point.

But to return to our road, in discussing this application in his book, Mr. Stewart said:—

'Constitutionally, it set a precedent for the use of national funds for internal improvements. It contributed largely to the growth of Baltimore on the one hand, and on the other hand to the development of Ohio and the states beyond. In one way and another it may have done much to preserve the United

States as one nation. No other section of the route, perhaps no other section of any of our other highways, has so closely connected with the great events of our history, or has surpassed this one for its actual influence upon the course of history".

While construction ofthe road began in or about 1806, it was not completed to Wheeling until 1818 because of the War of 1812, and while traffic over it became increasingly heavy and it was considered the path and gateway to the west, the national government stopped maintaining it in 1830 and turned it back to the States through which passed. The states then erected their own toll houses and the road, which was previously known as the Cumberland Road, became a turnpike and was often called the National Pike. It continued to flourish until the completion of The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Wheeling in 1852 took most of its traffic. Now, more than a century later, the automobile and the truck have brought more traffic to the road than ever before, and more people and freight move over it in a day than passed that way in a whole year when it was first built. So, in a way, the road has come a full cycle.

It is of special interest to note that about 1751, before there was any United States of America, the first outline of the road was blazed from Cumberland by the Indian Nemacolin, together with Colonel Thomas Cresap, who had located at Oldtown, and Christopher Gist, an

early pioneer. Their route led over Wills Mountain, and was improved later by George Washington on his initial expedition against the French, and then by Washington and General Braddock when they marched against the French and Indians in 1755, and thereafter this part of it was known as Braddock's Road. It is still what we call the Braddock Road, and now extends from the end of the present Greene Street in Cumberland over Wills or Haystack Mountain to the Six Mile House where it joins the present Route 40.

The original Cumberland Road to Wheeling followed Braddock Road and it was not until the states took over the road between 1830 and 1832 that the present route through the Narrows was adopted and became part of the present Route 40. This is said to be the only material relocation that has been made of that part of Route 40 which runs between Cumberland and Wheeling.

As you all know, the State Roads Commission has started building the long planned overhead bridge at Cumberland. This will change the approach to Cumberland from the east. The bridge will pass over both The Baltimore and Ohio and Western Maryland railroad crossings, and the road from the bridge to the west will ultimately connect with the present Braddock Road, and will connect with the present Route 40 near the Winchester Road in LaVale. This will constitute another material change Route 40 here in Cumbebrland, but I assume that the overhead bridge and the eastern and western approaches to the bridge will continue to be known as Route 40, though apparently this has not yet been finally determined. Actually, I understand that the route designations are passed upon by a national organization known the Association of Highway Officials, and I am advised that the association has not yet determined the route number to be given to the new location just mentioned. However, I rather imagine that it will continue to be part of Route 40, as certainly Route 40 is one of the outstanding roads in this country.

The section of the road between Cumberland and Baltideveloped gradually. Roads leading from one settlement to another had been built but these were not connected to form one complete through road. Braddock's army, in 1755, coming from the south to Frederick, was forced to cross the river west of Frederick, travel through Virginia and then across back to Maryland not far from Cumberland. The need for a connectng Cumberland road with the east was evident. In 1758 the Maryland Assembly considered the condition of the road between Forts Frederick and Cumberland, and a committee of which Colonel Cresap was a member was organized to secure the construction of a shorter road between Fort Cumberland and Fort Frederick, the location of which would be entirely in Maryland, thus obviating the necessity of fording the Potomac. The report of this committee to the Assembly was as follows:—

'Your committee has made an enquiry into the situation of the present wagon road from Fort Frederick to Fort Cumberland and are of the opinion that the distance by that road from one fort to the other is at least eighty miles, and find that the wagons which go from one fort to the other are obliged to pass the River Potowmack twice, and that for one third of the year they can't pass without boats to set them over the river.

'Your committee has also made an enquiry into the condition of the ground where a road may most conveniently be made to be altogether on the north side of the Potowmack which will not exceed the distance of sixty-two miles at the expense of \$250 current money, as may appear from the following estimate.

"An estimate of the expense of clearing road from Fort Frederick to Fort Cumberland, and the several different stages:

"For clearing a road from Frederick to Licking Creek (3½ miles, 0.00. From Licking Creek to Prake's Creek (8½ miles) 12.00. From Prake's Creek to Sideling Hill (12 miles) 16.00. For a bridge over Creek, (3½ miles), 0.00. From Sideling Hill Creek to Fifteen Mile Creek (4 miles) 22.00. From Fifteen Mile Creek to Town Creek (15 miles) 140.00. From Town Creek to Col. Cresap's, a good road (4 miles) 0.00. From Col. Cresap's to Fort Cumberland, wants no clearing (15 miles) 0.00.

"Your committee are of

opinion that a road through Maryland will contribute much to lessen the expense of carrying provision and warlike stores from Fort Frederick to Fort Cumberland, and will induce many people to travel and carry on a trade in and through the Province, to and from the back country."

The Assembly voted funds to complete the road both for purposes of aiding the military and to encourage trade with the "Back Country." Thus, travel from Fort Frederick to Fort Cumberland was improved. The road from Baltimore to Fort Cumberland was improved. The road from Baltimore to Fort Frederick already existed as is clear from the fact that in 1792 the Legislature passed a bill establishing as a public highway the road from Baltimore to Frederick described in the bill as "That road which from time immemorial has led from Baltimore to Fort Frederick." The old Frederick Road, then, was probably blazed by the Indians and used by the first Maryland settlers.

Chapter 35, Acts of 1792 Of The General Assembly Of Maryland

"An ACT to establish the road from Baltimore-town towards Frederick-Town, by Ellicott's upper mills, as far as the Poplar spring, as a public road, and for other purposes therein mentioned. * * WHEREAS sundry inhabitants of Baltimore, Anne-Arundel and Frederick counties, by their humble petition to this general assembly, have set forth, that from time immemorial there hath been a road leading from Baltimoretown to the town of Frederick

by Dillon's Field, Ellicott's upper mills, Cumming's buildings, Fox's, the Red House tavern, Cook's taverns, and the Poplar spring, and that never having been made a public road by law, they are deprived of the benefit and utility of the same, to their great injury and inconvenience by its not being established a public road as aforesaid; and prayer of said petitioners appearing to this general assembly to be reasonable: therefore.

"II. BE IT ENACTED, by the General Assembly of Maryland, that the aforesaid road leading from Road deemed Baltimoretown towards the town of Frederick, by the aforesaid places, as far as the Poplar spring, be, and the same is hereby declared, deemed and taken to be, a public road forever, any law to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding.

(To Be Continued)

Several organizations in the county are cooperating with the Oakland-Mt. Lake Park Lions club in efforts to secure funds for the purchase of the Historical Museum. The Society appreciates this interest in the project and looks forward to a successful completion of this drive and the establishment of a museum of which the county can be proud.

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THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND

JUNE, 1966

A Presidential Honeymoon

We are indebted to Mr. Joseph E. Droege, of Encino, California, for the loan of newspaper clippings contained in a scrap book belonging to his father, the late John Albert Droege. The elder Mr. Droege, a native of Deer

Park, rose from Telegraph Operator at his home town in the 1880's to the Vice Presidency of the New York, New Haven-Hartford Railway, retiring after 54 years in railroad service. He died in Florida in March, 1961,





We are indebted to Mr. Richard F. Cleveland, Baltimore attorney and son of President and Mrs. Cleveland, for this photograph of his parents. Mr. Cleveland states his father and mother were averse to having their pictures taken, and that this photograph does not do justice to Mrs. Cleveland, a beautiful young woman, who was not photogenic. The picture was taken about the time of the Deer Park honeymoon.

a few days after reaching the age of 100 years. The clippings quote telegraphic dispatches sent by reporters who were authorized by the New York Herald and the New York World to record the life of the President and his bride during their stay at Deer Park, where the well known summer resort, the Deer Park Hotel, at an elevation of 2500 feet in the Allegany Mountains, was then at the height of its fame.

Hon. Henry G. Davis of West Virginia, whose summer home was at Deer Park, was a member of the United States Senate in those days, and was on intimate terms with President Cleveland. He records in his diary that one day in June, 1886 the President confided to him that he and his fiancee, 22-yearold Frances Folsom, daughter of his former law partner, were to be married in a quiet ceremony in Washington (in the White House), and would spend a week or so at Deer Park immediately thereafter.

The private car of President Robert Garrett of The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad (which also operated the Deer Park Hotel) was placed at the disposai of the President, and he and his bride arrived at the Hotel siding early on the morning of June 3rd. They were welcomed by Michael A. Garrett, Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings of the Hotel, and were driven in Senator Davis' finest carriage, drawn by a matched team of coach horses, to No. 2 Cottage, one of the largest and best of the cottages added some two years previously to the Hotel's attractions. Incidentally, this cottage, known ever since as The Cleveland Cottage, has been well maintained through the years and is presently owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Zachar.

The following is quoted from Mr. Droege's yellowed clippings:—

"NO LONGER SECLUDED —
THE PRESIDENT AND HIS
BRIDE TALK FREELY WITH
VILLAGERS — REPORTERS
VISIT THEM — ARRANGEMENTS MADE FOR ATTENDING CHURCH AT OAKLAND
TODAY — ON A FISHING EXCURSION (By Telegraph to the
New York Herald).

"Deer Park, Md., June 1886—President and Mrs. Cleveland were out early this morning walking in the woods near their cottage. The bride wore a light morning dress, with a bunch of wild flowers at her waist. After enjoying the cool air for half an hour they returned to the cottage, where breakfast was served at nine o'clock. Half an hour later the President appeared on the piazza smoking a cigar. He read a newspaper for perhaps a quarter of an hour and then strolled down to the rustic bridge below the cottage where the Maryland constabulary have their headquarters.

A few villagers were there and, as the President was in a talkative mood, they picked up courage enough to respond intelligently to his inquiries about the early history of the region. One of the oldest hunters in this part of the State—Mr. Browning (the late Richard T. Browning, at that time the State Senator from Garrett County,

and actually two years junior to the President, who then was 49), who came to town yesterday expressly to see the President - gave sketches of the founding of Deer Park and the prominent personages of this particular locality. The President exhibited a curious interest in these reminiscences of days past. Lighting a fresh cigar he took a seat on one of the rustic benches beside his wife and, as the shadows shortened. the narrative was unfolded. In consecutive form it ran in substance as follows:-

Peace And Plenty

The ground now occupied by the hotels and cottages of Deer Park, including the greater part of the village, was embraced in a tract known in the early records as "Peace and Plenty". The story connected with this singular name is probably unknown to the present owners. Senator Henry G. Davis, the Garrett family and the railroad company are the principal owners. But the original proprietor was John Hoye, who died in 1849, and whose descendants still live in this county. The original territory embraced a number of fifty acre plots which were awarded to soldiers of the Revolution in 1812. They were known as soldier plots. They were purchased by John Hoye.

'This is the way that Deer Park came into existence', continued the hunter, lighting a cigar which one of the detectives had offered him. 'Sometime in 1835 Thomas Perry, father of the late Captain Roger Perry, formerly of the United States Navy, failed in business, and John Hoye, his indorser for

\$30,000, prevented a creditor's raid on his property, which embraced the site of Deer Park. by deeding it to his father-inlaw, George Calmese. The name "Peace and Plenty", which was applied to the tract, originated in this way. After the claim was satisfied, Mr. Hoye asked that his lands be restored. His fatherin-law refused, on the ground that he already owned vast estates in Maryland and Virginia. To prevent a family estrangement Hove consented to his father-in-law's retaining onehalf the land deeded to him, saying:-"For the sake of peace I gave you plenty". That portion of the tract retained by Calmese was called "Peace and Plenty". It now is occupied by the hotels, cottages and village of Deer Park. Perry, who owned "Peace and Plenty", was unable to make enough from the land to pay taxes, so he was obliged to sell it, a few acres at a time, till none remained. Senator Davis bought the land'

Senator Davis' Wealth

"A great deal has been written in the newspapers about the romantic career of Senator Davis, who began life as a poor brakeman on a Virginia railroad not far from here. At the time the owner of 'Peace and Plenty' was obliged to sell his land. Senator Davis had educated himself, become a sawmill owner and was investing his spare earnings in land. Thus it was that the Senator began to lay the foundations for his present vast fortune. From President Cleveland's cottage his lands and houses extend over the country

(Continued on Page 422)

Garrett County Historical Society

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Our Deceased Members

Lowell Arnold Loomis, aged 65, of Oakland, died in the Garrett County Memorial Hospital on March 16th following a succession of illnesses. He was a member of our Board of Directors, and although a native of Ohio and a resident of the County only since 1930, he was much interested in the work of our Society and his assistance and advice will be missed by his associates on the Board. Mr. Loomis was engaged in various business enterprises during his life in Oakland, and was a Director of the First National Bank of Oakland, President of the Garrett County Library Board, and the proprietor of the firm of Loomis, Limited, dealers in real estate. His funeral took place on March 18th, with interment in the Garrett County Memorial Gardens.

Acknowledgement

The Society is grateful to the late James B. Nally, of Oakland, who died on March 5th after a long illness. Although not a member of the Society, Mr. Nally, who was Secretary of the recently dissolved Oakland Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, was instrumental in having a donation of five hundred dollars made to our Society from the funds of the Lodge upon its dissolution. He likewise ranged for a similar donation to the congregation of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church to aid renovating the "Stone in Church".

The Garrett County Will Sail Once More

The fact that for years there has been a Navy LST bearing name USS GARRETT COUNTY probably will come as a surprise to most Garrett Coun-However, the tians. County Commissioners have received word from the Prospective Commanding Officer of the vessel to the effect that she was built in 1944 at Neville Island, Pennsylvania, and was known as LST-786 until May 12, 1955, when she was renamed USS GARRETT COUNTY (LST-786). From the date originally put into service this vessel saw much action in World War II, having been on duty at Guam, Saipan, Tinian, Iwo Jima, Okinawa and the Philippine Islands. She also was active in the liberation of the Philippines, the occupation of Japan and the return of Japanese POW's from China Japan.

The GARRETT COUNTY now is being taken out of a twenty vear retirement in mothballs in the U.S. Reserve Fleet. The pressure of Communist expansion in Southeast Asia has put a great strain on the ships of the Pacific Fleet, and the GAR-RETT COUNTY is among sev-LST's that are eral being brought back into service. This time, however, the GARRETT COUNTY will have a special mission. She is being fitted to serve as a parent ship and repair ship for the new jet-powered river patrol boats and supporting helicopters for service in the rivers of the Republic of South Vietnam.

Since December of last year

the GARRETT COUNTY has been undergoing an intensive shipyard overhaul by the Todd Shipyards Corporation in Alameda, California under the supervision of the Twelfth Naval District. It is thought that the GARRETT COUNTY will be recommissioned formally about the middle of June. The Naval authorities are planning appropriate ceremonies for the recommissioning date.

Meantime, search by the Navy for an official Garrett family crest has met with only qualified success. A crest has been obtained from a British firm. but there is no assurance that it represents the same branch of the family that settled in Maryland. Anyone knowing of the existence of such a crest is invited to correspond with Lieutenant James C. Kunz, US-Prospective Commanding Officer, USS GARRETT COUN-TY (LST-786), Care Fleet Post Office. San Francisco, fornia.

Union Room Committee

On April 23rd Mr. Caleb Winslow and the Editor attended the annual meeting of the Union Room Committee of the Maryland Historical Society in Baltimore. As has been mentioned in these columns previously, a public-spirited resident of Elkton, Maryland, amazed by the fact that although for years there has been in existence in the Society's building in Balti-"CONFEDERATE more a ROOM," devoted exclusively to memorabilia of the Confederacy, it seems not to have occurred to anyone that there should certainly be a "UNION ROOM", especially since Maryland was a Union state. Accordingly he donated ten thousand dollars to the Society for the creation of such a room, and it will be located in the new wing of the Society's building now being erected adjoining the original building, formerly the town house of the Baltimore philanthropist, Enoch Pratt.

A Committee of which Mr. Winslow and the Editor are the Garrett County members has been formed for the purpose of securing the loan or donation of memorabilia of the Union Army to be displayed in the "UNION ROOM". Donations and loans from Garrett County are beginning to come in, but many more are desired. Anyone having items such as weapons, pictures, accoutrements, letters-in short, anything from the Civil War era of interest from the Union point of view-and who is willing to donate or lend them to the "Union Room", is earnestly requested to communicate with Mr. John Heidemann, Curator, 4605 Marx Avenue, Baltimore.

Annual Meeting

The annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society will be held this year at Will O' the Wisp Motel on Deep Creek Lake, at 6:30 p. m., June 30th, D. S. T. The speaker will be Dr. Patrick Gainer, of West Virginia University. Tickets for the dinner will be \$2.00 per person, including gratuities. Reservations may be made through Mrs. Lewis Jones, telephone No. 334-3161.

PRESIDENTIAL HONEYMOON

(Continued from Page 419)

for many miles, far into the forests of the Alleghenies. On a portion of the 'Peace and Plenty' tract he founded the present village of Deer Park. His mills and lumber operations employed several hundred persons, who settled down with their families and helped in later years to make him a political power in the land and the President of the United States to visit the scene of his early struggles and hornyhanded poverty.

"The late President Garrett who built up the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad had long watched Mr. Davis' operations at Deer Park and, with an equal eye to business, began to buy land of Senator Davis at Deer Park as

Complete Alterations

The extensive alterations and repairs made to the Garrett Memorial Church, soon to be occupied by the congregation of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, are nearly complete, and the solidly constructed stone building, now 98 years old, built by B&O President John W. Garrett as a memorial to his elder brother, Rev. Henry S. Garrett, appears destined for a life of many, many more years.

Fund Is \$4842.00

At last report the donations made through the Oakland-Mountain Lake Park Lions Club towards the purchase of the Episcopal Parish House which is to be converted into a museum and headquarters of our Society amounted to \$4842.00.

a site for a summer resort. The altitude being nearly three thousand feet and the neighborhood extraordinarily quiet, the political aristocracy of the county have paid tribute to the longheaded sagacity of President Garrett and Senator Davis, who is said to be worth \$7,000,000. He pays in this county over \$1,-000 a year taxes. The bulk of his real estate lies in West Virginia, where it is said his taxes amount to over \$5,000 a year. Mr. Davis is president of the West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railroad, and president and sole owner of the Piedmont National Bank. He is largely interested in coal lands lying near Pittsburg. Among the other stockholders in the West Virginia and Pittsburg Railroad G. Blaine, Secretary James Bayard, Senator A. P. Gorman, Senator S. B. Elkins, who is vice president, Senator Windom and other well known politicians. About two years ago Vice President Spencer, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, purchased from Mr. Davis three hundred acres of 'Peace and Plenty'. The northeastern part of the village was embraced in a tract called 'Deer Park', which was a manor originally owned by an Englishman named Wells.

Deer Park

"But to return to the narrative as related by the educated hunter. He said:— 'In 1855 a wealthy German named J. Albert Droege spied the site of Deer Park on a hunting expedition and purchased the entire interest. He killed a deer near the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and built a house on the spot where he hung the

deer. He called his manor "Deer Park". He has a son now living in the original house'.

'What about the celebrated Robert Bruce settlement, called Ryan's Glade?' asked Mr. Cleveland.

'It is a manor tract embracing many thousands of acres, which were originally owned by the descendants of Robert Bruce, of Scotland. The Bruce homestead is standing and is owned by Isaac J. Thompson. The house is large and ancient, and built of heavy beams. Several members of the Bruce family are buried on the grounds'.

'I have heard that the Pendleton family has been largely interested in land in that neighborhood,' remarked Mrs. Cleveland.

'Yes,' said the hunter, 'I will tell you about that. A short distance south of the Bruce estate is a tract known as "Smith Farm," originally held by a Scotchman named A. Smith. now owned by the Pendleton heirs, relations of George H. Pendleton, Minister to Germany. In 1859 Colonel Green Pendleton, of Cincinnati, and father of the Minister to Germany, built a mansion on the old farm, which was one of the finest houses of the day.'

'Did the present Minister live there?' asked Mrs. Cleveland.

'Yes, he spent his boyhood at the homestead. When the Civil War began, the historic old mansion was deserted. Soon afterward the government built a fort and extensive fortifications near it and called the place "Fort Pendleton." The mansion was used during the war as a hospital. In 1869 the building was renovated and converted into a summer resort, which is principally patronized by prominent Washingtonians, who are drawn hither by the historical associations and beautiful scenery. Further along on the mountain upon which Fort Pendleton was built lies the busy little village of Elkins, on Senator Davis' railroad, which named in honor of Senator Elkins, whose summer cottage is near the one occupied by President Cleveland and his bride.

A Seat Of War

'On the tract called "William Mary", adjoining and "Smith Farm", was fought, on July 14, 1861, the Battle of the Burnt Chimneys. The name of the battle was given by Colonel Depew, of the Fourth Ohio, on account of the proximity of two very tall chimneys, which were the remains of Mr. John Hoye's residence, destroyed by fire. The latter was the nephew of the John Hoye mentioned in connection with the "Peace and Plenty" estate. The engagement was between the forces of General Garnett, who was killed the day previous at Carrick's Ford, and the forces of General Hill, of the United States Army. It was immediately after this that Fort Pendleton was built as a defense against an expected attack by the Confederates under General H. A. Wise, who was operating in Southwestern Virginia.

'Near the town of Deer Park is the old road over which a portion of Braddock's Army, commanded by George Washington, moved during the colonial days. About two miles northwest of Deer Park is the General Armstead estate. Gen-

eral Armstead was of Revolutionary fame, and after the War of 1812 often visited his estate, principally for hunting purposes. The farm was tenanted by a civilized Indian named Mail, the son of an Indian who carried a mail pouch on the line of Washington's march over the Alleghenies'.

In response to a question by Mrs. Cleveland, the hunter said: 'The Indian Mail, was the first red man on record known to have been completely lost in the woods. On one occasion he strayed into the gloomy wilderness and did not know the way out. When found by some white hunters the red skinned mail carrier was so bewildered that he was almost crazy, and he could not recollect his name. The descendants of this Indian now live on the Armstead farm. They still retain their Indian instincts. Only a few days ago one of them brought to Deer Park five or six live young wildcats which he vainly tried to sell. He finally killed them in order to get the county premium of \$2.50 a scalp. Among the adjacent curiosities may mentioned Mr. Theodore Hoff, who is called the Giant of Garrett County. He is seven feet tall, large in proportion, and weighs over three hundred pounds.

A Visit To The President

"At noon today the Herald correspondent called at President Cleveland's cottage and was most hospitably received. Mrs. Cleveland, attired in a light mull dress, long and flowing, sat beside her husband looking over piles of telegrams and letters of congratulation from all parts of the world. On

rising and shaking hands, the President said: 'Both myself and Mrs. Cleveland are more than pleased with our visit to Deer Park. Of course we expected to have a good time, but so far the pleasure of the visit has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. I have attended to no business and received no official communications.'

'It is reported, Mr. President, that you have signed certain bills passed by Congress and forwarded to you from Washington for signature?'

'It is a mistake. I have signed no bills nor have I signed any legislative documents whatever. I came here to find rest and I am getting it. I never slept better and the air and temperature are simply delicious.'

In response to an inquiry Mrs. Cleveland smiled and said that she, too, had found the visit to Deer Park of benefit in every way and she thought it a most charming place for rest and relaxation.

'It is just the spot for a business man to come to. I could not have found a more suitable retreat had I searched the United States,' added Mr. Cleveland, with warmth.

His Desire For Privacy

In regard to the much talked about police guard around his cottage, Mr. Cleveland said that, while he did not request the cottage to be picketed, yet he thought it was well that the police were on hand, and he heartily approved of all that the railroad company had done for his comfort.

'I have no doubt', the President said, with a sly twinkle in his eye, 'that if the police had

not been put on guard there would have been reporters around here all day. I am always glad to welcome gentlemen of the press; still I would like to have the privacy due any other gentleman seeking rest from the cares of business in his own house. But I must say that I have had every courtesy shown me by the press, and I appreciate it. I have seen no reason for any particular secrecy about my movements.'

'But the newspaper men thought they had a good deal of difficulty in getting information about your departure from Washington on the day of the wedding?' ventured the reporter.

Again the President smiled, and with noticeable frankness said there was no need of secrecy. 'I made no secret of coming down here,' he said. 'I must have spoken to a dozen persons about it, and supposed it was pretty well known that I was to visit Deer Park. If any one had gone to the White House on the day of the wedding and asked about it, I have no doubt that the desired information would cheerfully have been given'.

'But the railroad people said they intended to keep the route from Washington secret and almost succeeded. Even the telegraph operators were kept in ignorance of the time your train was to leave Washington.'

'Well, I was worn out and needed rest. I suppose it is best that the matter was arranged as it was. I feel well, and shall return to Washington renewed in health.'

'I suppose you will remain here for several days if you continue to like the place?'

'Oh, yes! I expect to go on a fishing jaunt, but if I am going to keep my reputation as a fisherman I must go where there are plenty of trout. Lamont is quite proud of his ability as a sportsman, and I want to find a good place for him to fish.'

'When is the Colonel expected at Deer Park?'

'He will come down tomorrow and remain over Monday. He has been a very valuable man. He is an experienced journalist, and can attend to you newspaper men much better than I. He knows just what they want. His judgment is excellent, and he is a favorite with the correspondents.'

During this conversation Mrs. Cleveland sat by, looking over the hundred congratulatory telegrams which lay piled up like bank notes before her. She said little, but her words were always to the point, brilliant and often flashing with wit. dark gray eyes followed every movement of her executive lord and when he smiled or made a pleasant repartee her soul leaped into her kindling eyes and illuminated her face with a new light.

Congratulations

'I have some telegrams here,' said the President, 'that may be of interest to the public, but I leave you to judge of their value.'

The President then read a number of telegrams. Among them were dispatches from Attorney General O'Brien and Comptroller Chapin, of New York; ex-President Arthur; Belva Lockwood; F. D. Grant; Minister Pendleton, at Berlin; Minister Pendleton, at Ber

ister Phelps, at London; the American Israelites; Mayor Becker, of Buffalo; Mayor Beauregard, of Montreal; Henry Irving, at London; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence; the Bachelor Club of Brookville, Ind.; the London Clothworkers; the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce; the New York Cotton Exchange; the Americus Club of Philadelphia; the Jacksonville Board of Trade and the French Canadians of New England.

The following were the most noticeable for their phraseology:

'Coldwater, Mich., June 1886-We, the members of the Michigan Press Association, in convention assembled in the city of Coldwater, do hereby extend congratulations and greetings to His Excellency Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, on this his wedding day. To be chosen as President of the people of the United States was an honored privilege, high and desirable, but to be accepted as husband and keeper of a home by one of our country's fairest daughters is a privilege more sacred and no less honorable. In the little government today established may there be no conflicting policies, no unexpected vetoes, no offensive partisanship, and may the affection and esteem that prompts this union never pass into innocuous desuetude.'

'Aurora, N. Y., June 2—Lamont—Please present to the President and Mrs. Cleveland hearty greetings and best wishes from her friends, the faculty and students of Wells College, where Mrs. Cleveland graduated.'

When the President read the

Michigan State Press Association telegram and came to the words "innocuous desuetude," both he and Mrs. Cleveland laughed heartily.

'Neatly done,' said the President.

'There has been much discussion,' remarked the reporter, 'as to who suggested the use of that phrase in one of your messages, and it has been said that Colonel Lamont was the cause of its appearance.'

'Oh no,' replied the President. 'It's my idea. I used those words and thought they would please the western taxpayers, who are fond of such things.'

Then the reading of the messages was resumed. The dispatches from Buffalo and the foreign ministers, and particularly the one from ex-President Arthur, were referred to in terms of sincere appreciation, but similar expessions were made concerning the other dispatches, and it was evident that both the President and Mrs. Cleveland were deeply touched by the kind messages sent them from both sides of the ocean. The dispatches from Irving and Billy Florence were handled as if they were government bonds, drawing ten per cent.

The First Reception

During the morning the President received his first formal callers, and Mrs. Cleveland, for the first time since she became the wife of the President. aided him in the reception. The Presbyterians of Oakland, the county seat of this county, and six miles from Deer Park, determined this morning to invite the President to attend service Oakland tomorrow in the church, and for this purpose the Rev. John S. Foulke and Mr. Patrick Hamill visited Deer Park about eleven o'clock. They knew that the President had refused to admit callers of any kind, and they consulted with ex-Senator Davis as to how they should reach His Excellency. Mr. Davis said that if the President knew the nature of their errand he would no doubt welcome them, but it would be almost impossible to lay it before him. The Senator volunteered to go and see the President and learn his wishes in the matter.

'I shall be glad to see the gentlemen,' said the President when he heard their mission. 'Bring them to the cottage, Senator, and we will talk to them.'

The message was sent to them by Mr. Selden (Superintendent of Telegraph—Ed.) of the Baltimore and Ohio, who chanced to be at the cottage, and Messrs. Foulke and Hamill started to drive up. They had gone but a short distance toward the cottage when they were stopped by the detectives and told there was 'no thoroughfare.'

'But the President sent for us,' expostulated Mr. Hamill.

'The President ain't a-seein' visitors,' was the retort.

'He told us to come up,' was the reply.

Invited To Church

Before war was declared Senator Davis called to them to drive on. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland were awaiting their visitors on the piazza near the front door. After they were introduced, Mr. Hamill said: 'Mr. President, we are the kind of people you don't often meet. We do not want any favors, neither do we desire to intrude upon you. Mr. Foulke will tell

you what we have come to say.'
'I have come, Mr. President,'
said Mr. Foulke, 'to invite you
in the name of the session of
the Presbyterian Church of Oakland to attend services there
tomorrow in company with Mrs.
Cleveland.'

'We shall be glad to accept the invitation, Mr. Foulke,' replied the President. "I am obliged to you for your courtesy, and it will give us pleasure to go.'

'I am sure it is quite thoughtful and agreeable,' said Mrs. Cleveland. 'I had been asking about churches here before you came.'

The conversation then turned to other subjects, such as the mountain scenery, the pure air and that sort of thing, and both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland said they were delighted with the place and the way they had been treated. The President said he wanted rest and perfect quiet, and he had found it at Deer Park, and he also had found an increased appetite. The visitors remained about fifteen minutes, and were bowed off the piazza by both the President and his wife.

Mr. Hamill, who was one of the visitors, is the Postmaster appointed at Oakland by Mr. Cleveland. He has been quite prominent in Democratic politics in Western Maryland, having been a member of Congress from this district in 1871, a member of the Board of Canal Commissioners and Judge of the Orphans' Court. His son, Gilmor Hamill, was an original Cleveland man and a delegate to the Convention of 1884. After the visitors left the house the detective who had stopped them

apologized and said: 'You are the first to be allowed to enter the house, and you ought to feel proud of it.'

Mrs. Cleveland wore a white dress of rough faced cloth, which fitted her closely in the coat, but with loose skirt. She wore a small white hat of the prevailing turban shape, with an upright plume in front. After the visitors and Senator Davis left, the President and his wife took a stroll in the woods back of the cottage until luncheon.

A Drive To Deep Creek

'This afternoon Senator and Mrs. Davis drove the President and Mrs. Cleveland to Deep Creek Lake for an afternoon's fishing, going behind the handsome bay team of Senator Stephen B. Elkins, Senator Davis' son-in-law, and in Senator Davis' drag. The place selected for the fishing party is in one of the loveliest glades or natural meadows in all this part of the mountains. They drove about a mile and a half toward Altamont, the highest station on the Baltimore and Ohio, and three miles east of here. This part of the road is called 'The Shade Drive' by the mountain people, because the oak forest arches above it and keeps it cool even at noon. The road has been widened and levelled by the Baltimore and Ohio company, so that it is one of the prettiest drives hereabout. Leaving this road by a sudden turn, the party drove northward a short distance along a mountain side and then crossing a glade entered a pine forest, which surrounded their path th reached Deep Creek. The Predent was delighted with

the beauty of the place, and he well might be. Behind him lay the pines, fragrant in every breeze from the soft young buds just forming. Scattered through the pines were thickets of pink laurel, with opening flowers, and clusters of azaleas or mountain honeysuckle. Half a mile or so away lay a range of low thickly wooded hills. To the right and left ran the glade with the alder fringed stream and its broad wreath of rank. coarse grass which once made this section rich and famous as a grazing district. Two or three farm houses were in sight and fields of wheat ripening fast, and oats whose growth foretold an early and profitable harvest.

A Fishing

Deep Creek was soon reached and the fishing began, Cleveland and his wife being furnished with tackle by Mr. Davis. The President went to work in a business-like way. while his wife showed more zeal than knowledge of wriggling worms and the ways of specklsalmo fontinalis. Deep Creek has been for many years a famous trout stream, but its glory has almost departed. A dollar a pound for trout during the hotel season is the epitaph of most of the trout streams within easy reach. This stream is sluggish and dark, passing through a large pine and hemlock tract and furnishing water numerous sawmills. abounds in deep pools, and is just the kind of water trout live in. Trout weighing five pounds have been caught. It is one of chief branches the of Youghiogheny River which in turn empties into the Old Monongahela. The party had fairly good luck and a delightful afternoon. On their return they took supper with Senator Davis, whose wife is famous as a provider of good things for the table. She was a Miss Kate Bantz, of Frederick, and has that intuitive knowledge of good cooking and that charming, hospitable manner which belongs to Maryland and Virginia women.

A large basket of brook trout was received tonight by the President from Mr. Gus Delawder, the Baltimore and Ohio agent at Oakland, who is a famous sportsman.

The Church Where They Go

The Garrett Memorial Church, in which the President is to worship, is much handsomer in architecture than country churches usually are, and this is explained by its history. It is located in the center of Oakland, at the corner of the two principal streets. Its base is of white sandstone quarried Rowlesburg, near here, and the rest of the building is of a fine grained and very hard blue sandstone peculiar to quarries at Grafton, some fifty miles from Oakland.

It is of plain design but graceful, having a Gothic entrance and heavy tower abutting front, from which the steeple rises. Its pews are of stained wood. The altar is handsomely carved and the chancel is plain but handsomely decorated. The ladies of the congregation and others who belong to other churches have been busily at work all day arranging plants and flowers about the pulpit and the background, and the result is exceeding effective.

The church will seat three

hundred people, and perhaps another hundred can crowd into it. Fresh air will be at a premium tomorrow. The building was a memorial to Henry Garrett, brother of the late John W. Garrett. President of the Baltimore and Ohio company. Henry Garrett was one of the first Baltimoreans to spend his summer in this mountain town, and he was very enthusiastic in regard to the climate. He was ardent Presbyterian, talked frequently with William Totten, Daniel Offutt and other local members of this faith in regard to the erection of a church here. He had about completed arrangements to assist in the building plan when caught cold while fishing and died. His brother John was informed of his intention and at once bought a lot and began the church in 1868. It was completed in 1872 at a cost of \$18,-000, Mr. Garrett paying everything connected with He called it the Garrett Memorial Church for his brother's sake, and paid a large portion of the salary of the pastor and all the expenses of maintaining the building until his death.

Before the arrival of Mr. Foulke there was no regular pastor, services being held from time to time by supplies from the Winchester Presbytery. The congregation is now quite large and is usually swollen during the summer by the guests at the Oakland and Deer Park Hotels. The building belongs to the heirs of John W. Garrett, having never been deeded to the church. He provided in his will that his heirs should spend \$50,000 a year in charities, and this is one of them, although not

specifically named.

The President and his wife will be driven to Oakland in the morning by Senator Davis and his wife, and Colonel Lamont and wife will probably go in the President's landau.

The Minister

'The Rev. John S. Foulke, who is to preach to the President tomorrow, is the regular pastor of the church. He is a man of about forty years, small in stature, but heavily built, and has a shrewd, thoughtful face. He was for many years in the Winchester (Va.) Presbytery, but was installed here some two years ago. He is a native of Delaware, has a good delivery and is much liked by his congregation. His sermons are based upon good, sound Presbyterian doctrine, but are up to the line of thought of the day.

'I shall not preach the sermon I expected to preach', said Mr. Foulke this afternoon, as he sat in his study surrounded by scraps of memoranda and books of reference. 'I had no notice of the invitation to the President until Judge Hamill came after me this morning. I would have liked to prepare a sermon of a more careful character than that I am now preparing, but I have not time. I shall preach a gospel sermon based on the text I Corinthians, fifteenth chapter, first and second verses, which are as follows, and he read these words: 'Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you which also ye have received and wherein ye stand; by which also ye are saved if keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye

have believed in vain.'

'While I shall remember that the President is in my congregation,' continued Mr. Foulke. 'I shall not directly refer to him, but shall preach the kind of sermon Dr. Sutherland or any such Presbyterian clergyman would under like circumstances. I shall not refer to national affairs, for if I wished to do so this is not the time I would select for such a sermon. I do not refer to the President's visit, but I mean the period in the country's history. Mr. Cleveland was most polite and courteous to us and so was his wife. She is a very pleasant lady, whose manner is easy and yet dignified, and I think the President has chosen a wife who will be a credit and comfort to him'.

Following are the reports telegraphed to the New York World under date of June 6, 1886. They are quoted practically in their entirety even though of course, there are some duplications in the stories related:

"The Legends of Deer Park Strange Historical Records Of The Little Mountain Village

Originally Part of the Estate of Hermit Wells — Hunter Droege Names The Town — Once Named 'Peace-and-Plenty' — 'Mail', the Faithful Indian. (Special to the World.)

Deer Park, June 6—President Cleveland and his bride came here to get rest and perfect seclusion from the world. They have found it. Everything that their imagination pictured for an ideal honeymoon has been realized in this quiet little spot in the picturesque Alleghanies. All social relations with the outside world, all executive cares, and, in fact, everything save

happiness and comfort in the enjoyment of each other's society were left at Washington. Since their arrival at Deer Park they have devoted themselves to driving, walking and fishing, with the intervening hours spent side by side upon the piazza of their little cottage.

The exceptionally beautiful panorama which spreads out miles on every hand called forth the admiration of the bridal couple, and as they have become more familiar their surroundings the discoverv has been made that the little village among the hills is replete with historical and romantic spots. Especially to Mrs. Cleveland, who is passionately fond of exploring and visiting the scenes of ancient legends and historic events, this discovery has added new interest to the place and increased her desire to prolong her stay at Deer Park Since the arrival here of Senator Davis, Mrs. Cleveland has been busy studying the traditions of the village as handed down for years by the old mountaineers. Every book in Mr. Davis' well-filled library has been sent to the President's cottage, and Mrs. Cleveland is already well posted on the points of interest.

Records Of Deer Park

"From an examination of the records of Deer Park it seems that the land comprising the village was originally the estate of an Englishman named Wells. The latter was an eccentric person who lived in a little log hut on the mountain side and had few companions except the Indians who passed his hovel now and then, or an occasional traveler who had strayed out

of his way in pursuit of game. Many of these the old hermit had sheltered for the night by the side of his blazing fire of oak logs. It was not until the summer of 1855 that a wealthy German named Droege chanced to wander over the mountains and, struck with the wild beauty of the place, sought out the hermit and bought his land. Hardly had the rude formalities of a change of ownership been accomplished when. glancing down at the little stream in front of the cabin, Droege beheld a deer drinking at the springs. His rifle was in his hand and in another moment the deer lay at the hunter's feet. Lifting the animal upon his shoulders, Droege hung it upon a huge white birch tree that shaded the spring. Then turning to the hermit he told him that he should name his new possession Deer Park.

"Shortly afterwards the new proprietor cleared the forest and built upon the spot where he had slain the deer the only brick house that is to be seen for miles around. Once the house has been burned, but so well were its foundation walls laid that they now stand and a son of the first owner occupies the renovated building.

While the elder Droege lived not a foot of land could be bought from the estate, but his son has recently sold about two hundred acres to Mr. John Williams, of Philadelphia. Besides this, many acres have been bought by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, whose tracks run close to his house, and other lots varying in size have been sold to residents. The last tract of land cut from the

great manor was sold last year to Senator Davis. This consists of a very steep hill, on the summit of which an observatory has been erected commanding a view of the neighboring peaks and the lower hills beyond. The town of Deer Park was incorporated only two years ago. A village government was established and Doddridge T. Graham was made Mayor.

Aroused To Activity

"The influx of summer visitors and the erection of several hotels and cottages aroused the indolent inhabitants to activity. New roads were laid out, four churches, Presbyterian, Methodist. Lutheran and Brethren were built, a schoolhouse was put up, five stores started and other signs of industry were shown by the 400 inhabitants of the little town Previous to this the habits of the mountaineers predominated and everyone seemed satisfied to live from hand to mouth by the use of the rifle and fishingrod. This disposition still prevails to a great degree, although the civilizing effect of the summer visitors is becoming more and more apparent. A reading room has been opened, the school is better attended, and last May the crowning event in the history of the town occurred, when a law was passed prohibiting the sale of liquor.

(To Be Continued)

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND

SEPT., 1966

Friendsville's Bi-Centennial

The town of Friendsville celebrated the bi-centennial of its founding this year, although lately research has indicated that although for many years it was thought the original visit of the Friend brothers was made in 1765, this date may be in error by as much as several years. The principal feature of the celebration was the presentation, on July 27th and again on July 30th, of the folk drama "The Ballad of the Yough", Libretto and music were composed by our local historian and writer Felix G. Robinson, and represent long weeks of research and work by this talented son of Garrett County.

In the Prologue was given a physical description of the Youghiogheny River and its surrounding country before the coming of the white man and his despoilation and desecration of the beautiful forests and streams. "By the Fount of Youghiogheny" was sung, solo and chorus.

In Eclogue I were described the court of Queen Aliquippa (Bernadine Friend) who presided in a small settlement at the mouth of the Youghiogheny. Caleb Winslow took the part of the prophet Taneluka, and the Lamentation Princess Shanewis sang. This latter part was taken by Miss Carol Lambert, Supervisor of Music at Southern High School.

In Eclogue II the coming of the Friends was reenacted with Ward Livengood as John Friend, Sr., Dorothy Spear as his wife, Kerrenhappuch, and Larry Coddington as their young son Gabriel. Merle Frantz acted as Andrew Friend, Darrell Malone as the fur trader, Sam McCullough, and Leslie Friend as Chief Lovpocorwah. Violinist Gertrude Dean sang and played "Shawnee on the Yough". A Shawnee village stood near the site of the production, where the Friends bought land from the Indians when they decided to settle here. The Indians danced the Green Corn Dance on that occasion, and this dance was reenacted by residents of Friendsville, with Miss Lambert singing the song of the Green Corn Dance.

In Eclogue III the coming of the traders was shown, and Dr. A. E. Cupp, as the fur trader Peter McFall, sang the trader's song. "Faldang Moonshine" was sung by the Friendsville chorus.

In Eclogue IV Dr. Patrick Gainer, folk lore specialist of the University of West Virginia, sang the Soldiers' Song. "Sinclair's Defeat". This is a narration of the defeat of General Arthur St. Clair and his army by the Indians at Fort Jefferson on the Ohio River, November 4, 1791. In his book "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter", Meshack Browning relates that this was one of the songs he sang. Mr. Totten A. Kimmell, of Mountain Lake Park, recalls that his father, the late Chauncey Kimmell, told him that when he was a very young man he saw Mr. Browning sitting on the front porch of his home at Sang Run, playing this tune on his violin. So tender and poignant were the memories it conjured up that tears came to the old hunter's eyes as he played. The Friendsville chorus sang "Deitcher, cher", and a square dance was performed by other members of the cast. Dr. Gainer accompanied himself on an odd looking ancestor of the known as a "Rebeck". This type of instrument dates from the Middle Ages when it was used by the traveling minstrels of Europe.

In Eclogue V was given a narrative description of life among the settlers along the Youghiogheny River around the year 1825. "The Glades of Garrett" and "Tillie McKrankie" were sung by the Friendsville chorus and square dancers.

Eclogue VI featured an old

fashioned singing school conducted by Dr. Gainer, who showed how the fundamentals of singing were taught to our ancestors in the mountain regions.

Eclogue VII dealt with the miners, with recitative from "Sing O Mountaineers" by Walter W. Price. Also included was the "Hoffman Mine Song" solo and Friendsville chorus.

In Eclogue VIII emphasis was laid on the subject of wasteland and reclamation, followed by the Green Corn Dance by the Friendsville dancers,

In the Epilogue "The Dare Devil Yough" was sung, solo and Friendsville chorus.

The celebration was held in a beautiful little park by the Youghiogheny River. Nearly one hundred local residents, in addition to those already mentioned by name, took part in the performance. Mr. Robinson was accompanied on the piano by his wife. Their daughter, Mrs. Muriel Franc, of Pittsburgh, was a featured singer. Thomas Butscher, manager of the Oakland Radio Station, WMSG, introduced the several acts.

Dedication Of The John Friend Marker

On July 30th the marker recently placed under the auspices of the Garrett County Historical Society and the Maryland Historical Society, honoring Garrett County's first permanent white settlers, was dedicated by President Paul T. Calderwood of the first named society. The principal speaker

was Felix G. Robinson. The marker is located on State Route 42, about half a mile west of Friendsville, near the cemetery on the Blaine Frantz farm where the old pioneer and members of his family are buried.

The marker and John Friend's Government Issue gravestone bear the following inscriptions, respectively:—

Friend's Graveyard—Nearby are the graves of John Friend, Sr. (1732-1808), Kerrenhappuch Hyatt (D. 1798), his wife, and their son Gabriel (1761-1852). John and Gabriel were soldiers in the revolution. The first permanent settlers in Garrett County, they settled on the Youghiogheny River at "Friend's Fortune", now known as Friendsville.

John Friend, Sr., Pvt., Washington County, Maryland Miiltia, Rev. War, 1808.

For the benefit of those of our readers who may be interested in the early history of Friendsville and the activities of John Friend and his family, we quote in part from an article entitled "Settlement on the Youghiogheny" by Capt. Charles E. Hoye, which appeared in Vol. 1, No. 7 of THE GLADES STAR under date of September 30, 1942:—

"John Friend, Sr., first permanent settler of what is now Garrett County, was born near Upland, Pennsylvania, about 1732. At the close of Pontiac's War, John Friend, his brothers and their father, Nicholas Friend, resided in the Valley of the Potomac, in Virginia.

According to family tradition a flood destroyed most of the crops of the Friend family, John Friend, his son Gabriel and his brother Andrew then went west to locate a new settlemen. They traveled afoot over McCullough's Pack Horse Path, into the glades of Western Maryland, thence by another Indian path to the Youghiogheny River, to what was then the extreme western part of Frederick County, Maryland. Here they found an Indian 'town' or camp. The red men told the Friends they were the first white men to visit that part of the country. These Indians. probably Shawnees, told John Friend that their tribe would soon move west of the Ohio River. The Friends stayed with the Indians several days, exploring the country, hunting and digging ginseng. They were pleased with the Indian village site, the valley and the excellent fishing and hunting in th surrounding mountains and nearby glades; they decided to purchase the Indian claim and make this their settlement. The red men agreed to sell. The travelers then returned by the Braddock Road to their homes on the Potomac.

The following year (1765) John Friend sold his land and improvements in Virginia, and with his family and brothers—their stock, farm implements and such household goods as could be packed on horses—followed the road to Fort Cumberland, thence the Braddock Road to the Bear Camp trail and the Youghiogheny. Here they found their Indian friends, whom they

Garrett County Historical Society

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

paid with hatchets, blankets and knives for the cornfields and wigwams, of which they took possession, thus making the little settlement at the ford of the Youghiogheny, now known as Friendsville. The Indian fields were soon planted with corn and vegetables; log cabins were built; fish and game were abundant, including herds of deer and buffalo and flocks of wild turkeys. It is said that these men killed seventeen bear during the first year of the settlement.

"No Indian alarms disturbed the settlers until the Shawnee War of 1774, when Fort Morris, in the Sandy Creek Glades, was built for the protection of the tri-state area. Later the Friend brothers built three strong blockhouses on the west bank of the Youghiogheny, known as Friend's Forts. They never were attacked.

During the Revolutionary War the Sandy Creek settlers maintained a volunteer company of 'Rangers' for the protection of the country between the Youghiogheny and Cheat rivers. Augustine Friend was captain and Gabriel Friend a lieutenant of this company. In August, 1776 John Augustine and Gabriel Friend, John Froman, William Ashby, Jesse Tomlinson and others answered a call for militiamen, enlisting in the Skipton District company at Oldtown. There is no record of further service of this company.

The Friends settled on the western slope of the Allegany Mountains in violation of the King's command of 1763; they

were also unauthorized 'squatters' upon the land of the Maryland proprietor. When Lord Baltimore opened his western lands for settlement in 1774. John Friend took no steps to secure legal title to his settlement, tho his Indian title was clearly not valid. But Augustine Friend had a tract of 159 acres surveyed, which he named 'Friend's Choice', patented to him in 1798. When Colonel Francis Deakins surveyed the Military Lots 'westward of Fort Cumberland' in 1787 for Maryland's soldiers of the Revolution, John Friend was allotted, as a settler. Lots No. 3281, 3282, 3283, which included his settlement on the

Youghiogheny. Two of these were patented to his son Joseph in the year 1800.

John Friend, Sr., married Kerrenhappuch Hyatt in Virginia. Their children were:-Nicholas, Gabriel. Joseph, Charles, John, Augustine, Susan, Sarah, Rebecca. Nicholas is said to have been killed in the Indian wars. Susan married Andrew House; Rebecca, Joseph Butler, and Sarah, Henry De-Witt. They all emigrated to Carroll County, Ohio, about 1817. 'the year without summer', when frost destroyed the corn and other crops in the mountains.

"The last record we have of 'Old John' Friend, first among Garrett County pioneers, is his

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY FROM JULY 1, 1965 TO JULY 1, 1966

Balance checking account\$	533.96
RECEIPTS	
15% Marriage License\$	548.40
\$2.00 for each Civil Marriage	1,224.00
Memberships and Glades Star	532.50
Total\$	2 838 86
DISBURSEMENTS	2,000.00
The Republican, Glades Star, Cards, Stationery\$	366.10
Postmaster—Glades Star Postage	11.50
Postmaster—Stamps for fund drive	20.00
Postmaster—Postage, Casselman Bridge cards	4.50
Dinner flowers	17.26
Dinner guests	10.00
Whittemore Associates Memorial book and covers	34.30
Transferred to Savings Account	500.00
Paul B. Naylor, erecting road markers	10.21
Balance on hand	1,864.99
Total\$	2,838.86
Funds on deposit—Baltimore Federal Savings & Loan\$	1,630.50
Funds on deposit—First National Bank Savings	2,709.54
Funds on deposit—First National Bank Savings, Museum	342.01
Funds on deposit—Garrett National Bank Savings	4,347.69
Funds on deposit—Garrett National Bank Checking	1,864.99
Total Cash Assets\$	10,894.73

E. HERBERT SHAFFER

The above audited by W. Dwight Stover

signature on the deed of the 'Friend's Delight' farm to his son John dated June 1, 1808. His wife died October 13, 1798. They were buried under a walnut tree in the old settlement graveyard, where a Government marble slab now marks the veteran's grave".

(Editor's Note:-In 1920 Rev. D. A. Friend wrote a book entitled "The Goodness of God". it he stated that John Friend, Sr., (Old John) was 117 years old when he died. That the old pioneer actually reached such a fantastic age has been questioned, and as above quoted, the late Captain Hoye states unequivocally that he was born Upland, Pennsylvania. about 1732. Captain Hoye was very thorough in his search of the old records, and it seems logical to accept his version. which if correct would mean that when he died in 1808 the founder of Friendsville was 76 years of age rather than 117.)

Some Remarks For The John Friend Marker Dedication

One of John Friend's descendants, Mrs. Evelyn Guard Olsen, of Glendale, California, who unfortunately could not be present for the dedication of the marker near the grave of her ancestor, prepared the following remarks for the occasion which were read by Mr. Robinson: —

"This is a happy day for Friendsville with fine civic celebration and with this marker's installation honoring the memory of the locality's first settler, John Friend. Appreciation is due the Maryland Historical Society for this and other mark-

ers set up enlarging the vision of the present by such unveiling of the past. So we say thanks for this marker that will long dramatize our heritage and recall the wideness in the scope of human life.

"The efforts and consideration of many others are represented in this marker:-The Garrett County Historical Society which sponsors the erection of these memorials, the Friendsville Rotary Club which aided in this project to bring cultural addition to this town, to Messrs. Paul B. Naylor, Felix G. Robinson, Elmer Upole, Richard Bond and John Savage, who placed the marker, and finally to the Maryland Historical Society which actually furnished the marker. To these we wish to express our thanks. And then, especially, to Mr. Felix Robinson, who is so cognizant of historical values and whose endeavors to keep them alive has borne fruit in many splendid observances and musicals and memorials to deserving ones now gone. To him, a special 'Thank you'. He is the inscription writer and the one who brings action to ideas".

"John Friend's offspring must number in the thousands by this time, there having been six or seven steps down from this farsighted man who came from the Potomac's shores, and here found realization of his 'American Dream'.

It seems fitting that 'Old' John Friend's settlement should be recalled. Only six generations ago here was a log cabin representing his 'Dream' where freedom from want and tyran-

ny was to be had on an amazing scale. Freedom from danger, of course, was not to be relied on, It took courage to come and bring his wife and children in that unsettled period when the mountains were anyone's -the Indian's, the White Man's, or the home of the wild bear and panther. And so the man we are remembering today acquired the habit of carrying his gun with him wherever he went. Gun carrying became his fixed lifelong custom, and those of four or five generations ago, who didn't have the same confrontations their grandfather had had, looked on the habit as an eccentricity, and smiled when 'Old' John in the early 1800's carried that flintlock with him constantly-even when he went to such a safe refuge as the Meeting Place or Church.

But that cabin home by this green wall of mountain John Friend recognized as priceless, and we find his son Gabriel referring to it in a deed as 'Friend's Fortune'. The Friends habitually expressed the poetry of their 'INDIAN BLOOD' in their land deeds, and 'Old' John's version of the then new Youghiogheny Valley land was 'his Delight' and 'his Fortune'.

If the land would only stretch out far enough the 'American Dream' that John Friend recognized here could continue on, but the technical devices subjugate the land, and the present ECONOMY, sometimes called 'planned obsolescence', does not allow conservation of natural resources and is, in many ways, a wilderness of

waste: and the 'American Dream' of deep down freedom to make a new settlement in a green retreat, either physically or mentally, recedes more and more as times passs. Six generations from John Friend, who was a contemporary of Washington, find a pretty well regimented land. What will generations from this one find? After another two hundred years, what kind of pioneering will they set up markers to commemorate?

"There are true pioneers among the descendants of the early comers. One of 'Old' John's descendants recently made the statement:—'I want to leave the land better than I found it'. And so others, seeing this attractive metal shaft, this thought awakener, may have deepened perception, and act in accord with that descendant's thinking.

This marker will cause wonder about its honoree, about that forester of wide orbit ranging, who came to this large tree lined valley and found it to his liking. The few things filtering down through ensuing generations show 'Old' John in a favorable light. We know he was a staid father, a methodical man for he insisted the corn patch be hoed before a fishing trip begin; and yet one who would go into the wildest places and take his six or seven year old son along with him. Somewhat of a paradox was John. He was seemingly a born adventurer, yet with steadfastness his dominant characteristic.

The day his father Nicholas

died, it was to John his thoughts turned, and on the morning after, following Nicholas' final instructions, the granddaughter Sally came down to get John to take charge of the burial. So John went up and saw that his father was peacefully laid away in a hollow log beneath a three-pronged cherry tree.

It was John who, like a considerate older brother, sent his boys up to see how 'Teen' had weathered an unusually long snowstorm. John was a man who made his home so far out of bounds the Indians came to visit him, and yet, he was a man to whom the ties of kinship were dear, and he even, it appears, sent a son back to the family headquarters in the tidelands. And it was at this place where John lived, 'Friend's Fortune', that the protective Fort was erected in Revolutionary War time.

John is imagined scanning the horizon with that shotgun in his hand, yet he is visible coming deliberately into the scope of wrathful Indians with his hands folded behind his back as an honor signal. The Indians claimed horses had been stolen from them by some white men who were seeking refuge in the fort. As far as is known the white men, claiming they were the original owners, did not give up the horses. However, John tried to give a fair hearing to both sides and the story lasted because John, in being the moderator, showed he wanted justice carried out.

"Insofar as the turmoil of the times permitted, John Friend

Annual Dinner Meeting

The annual dinner meeting of the Society was held on June 30th at Will O' the Wisp Motel on Deep Creek Lake. The attendance was in excess of 130, by far the largest gathering to attend such a meeting to date. Lewis R. Jones acted as master of ceremonies. The retiring President, Mrs. Robert J. Ruckert, reported on the activities of the Society for the past year, calling attention to the fact that the acquisition of the Episcopal Parish House, for use as a museum and headquarters for the Society, now is an accomplished fact. She also noted that recently two historical road markers have been erected by the Society, the actual work having been done by Messrs. Paul B. Naylor, El-

had a good relationship with the Indians; and this site, when occupied by him, witnessed people sharing the good things of life together without regard to color of skin or to differing outlooks.

So having this marker placed where once the branches of a great walnut tree spread its kind shade over the new made grave of the pioneer John and the grave of his wife Kerrenhappuch is timely and appropriate. On this celebration of the 200th anniversary of the founding of Friendsville we dedicate this marker to honor the memory of that pioneer father; and with this dedication is the hope that more awareness of the spiritual values in the stream of history will emerge."

mer Upole, Richard Bond and John Savage. One marker is near the grave of John Friend, Sr. and the other is near the point where Messrs. Ford, Firestone, Edison and Burroughs camped at Muddy Creek Falls some years ago. The reports of the Secretary and the Treasurer were read and accepted. The Treasurer's report is printed in this issue. The Editor of THE GLADES STAR asked for cooperation in securing interesting material for the magazine.

Mrs. Ruckert retired at her own request as President, as did Vice President Edward R. O'Donnell, Paul T. Calderwood of Deer Park was elected President and Walter W. Price of Mountain Lake Park was elected Vice President, Mrs. W. W. Grant was re-elected Secretary; Miss Edith Brock, Assistant Secretary: Robert Garrett Editor of THE GLADES STAR, George K. Littman, previously a member of the Board of Directors, was elected Treas-



Paul T. Calderwood, Deer Park, Our New President

Twelfth Annual Tour

The Twelfth Annual Historical Tour of the Society will take place on Saturday, September 17th. Members and friends are requested to assemble at the Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland at 9:00 a. m. Lunch should be brought. The first stop will be at the Deer Park Bottling House. From here the party will proceed to the old railroad station at Swanton, Altamont will be the next stop. Then the members will drive to the Potomac

urer, succeeding E. Herbert Shaffer who had declined re-election as Treasurer and Managing Editor of THE GLADES STAR after serving most efficiently for years. His assistance in the issuance of our little magazine will be missed by the Editor in particular.

Mr. Littman retired as a member of the Board of Directors upon his election as Treasurer. and Mrs. William E. Naylor was elected in his place. Mrs. Charles Briner was elected to the Board succeeding the late Lowell Loomis. The incumbent members, Mrs. Vernie Smouse, Mrs. Ralph Beachley and Messrs. Paul B. Naylor, Dennis T. Rasche, J. J. Walker, William D. Casteel and Harry C. Edwards, were reelected. Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, long a member of the Board, having retired due to pressure of other duties.

Also retained were the Contributing Editors, Messrs. Felix G. Robinson, Ross C. Durst, Charles A. Jones, Caleb Winslow, E. Ray Jones and Mine Viola Broadwater.

State Forest picnic area on Backbone Mountain near Lost Land Run. After lunch at the picnic area the tour will proceed to Shallmar, and from that point to Shaw, West Virginia. At this latter point may be seen the last of the steam operated sawmills in this region. Of the eight hundred odd sawmills listed in West Virginia, this is said to be the only one still operated by steam. Steam is obtained by burning the sawdust resulting from the mill's operations. Leaving Shaw, those who desire will continue to the Backbone Mountain Inn. Route 50, at Table Rock, for dinner. This should prove an interesting trip, and all members who can do so are invited to come and bring their friends.

Jarboe Family Notes

In response to requests which have been published from time to time in the press and in THE GLADES STAR, seeking memorabilia of the Civil War period for display in the Union Room in the addition to the Maryland Historical Society building now under construction in Baltimore, Mr. J. M. Jarboe of Oakland has turned over to the Union Room Committee several very interesting items. These consist of a First Lieutenant's uniform jacket, epaulets, a fife carried by his father, the late John M. Jarboe, throughout the conflict, a fine copy of an old picture of his father in uniform (Mr. Jarboe thinks the jacket his father is wearing is the one given to the Union Room Committee), and the very rifle

ball which wounded the elder Jarboe in the shoulder at the battle of Shaffer's Mountain, Virginia, August 27, 1862. Parenthetically, some years ago, in poring through some pension records in the Federal Archives Building in Washington, the Editor ran across a record indicating that in April, 1874 a pension of \$5.00 per month was awarded to John M. Jarboe because of "Gunshot Wound, Right Shoulder".

Mr. Jarboe states that his grandfather, Ignatius Jarboe. direct descendant of was a Lieutenant Colonel John Jarboe, a native of France, who came to this country in 1649. He was a close friend of Lord Baltimore and aided Governor Leonard Calvert in quelling Claiborne's Rebellion, In 1654 he built on what is known as Long Lane Farm, not far from Leonardtown in Saint Mary's County, his home which stands to this day. This ancestor, at the early age of 14, volunteered for service in the War of 1812, at Middletown, Maryland. served as a Fifer in Captain Alexander's Company, 32nd Regiment Maryland Militia, and was discharged in 1814. He later married Sarah Mulledy, a sister of Jesuit Father Thomas Mulledy who was President of Georgetown University, 1829-1837 and 1845-1848. Ignatius and Sarah Jarboe were the parents of James, William, Thomas and John M. Jarboe. James, Thomas and William were Captains in the Union Army during the Civil War. Captain James Jarboe silenced the last batteries of General Lee's army in the closing battle of the war.

Mr. Jarboe has a framed roster of his father's Company, I, 10th West Virginia Volunteers, which was organized at Piedmont, Virginia (now West Virginia), May 5, 1862, and mustered into Federal service at Piedmont, May 19. 1862. John M. Jarboe shown as commissioned 1st Lieutenant and acting Captain of Company I, of which James A. Jarboe was the Captain. It also shows that John M. Jarboe was wounded on August 27, 1862 at Shaffer's Mountain, Virginia, and James A. as wounded on September 6, 1863. This may explain why John M. was appointed acting Captain to sucwounded his James. The former was active in 23 engagements and operated in the mountains of West Virginia, as well as at Hatcher's Run, an outpost of the city of Richmond. The organization's winter quarters were at Chapin's Farm, six miles from Richmond.

Captain John M. Jarboe was born at Romney, Virginia (now West Virginia), in 1836, though his parents were residents of Maryland. After the war he and his brother William came to Oakland, where they became contractors and built many houses in this area. The former married Miss Baker, of Grantsville. Maryland. He served as Postmaster at Oakland for some years. Although not a musician in the army, he carried the fife mentioned above throughout the war, and his son remembers his father playing this instrument while sitting

Our Deceased Members

We regret to record the death of the following members of our Society which have been brought to our attention:—

Foster D. Bittle, Oakland. Mr. Bittle was a retired Principal of Southern High School, Oakland.

Hon. Earl W. Cobey, Cumberland. Judge Cobey was Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit Court.

Sidney Harvey, Oakland. Mr. Harvey was a farmer in the Sand Flat area.

F. D. Glass, Westernport. Mr. Glass was a former resident of Swanton.

U. G. Palmer, Jr., Lincoln, Nebraska. Mr. Palmer, who was associated with General Motors in Detroit, was known to many of our elder members. As a boy he lived in Oakland for many years when his father was the

on his front porch. He also recalls that his father's shoulder muscles were permanently stiffened as the result of his wound, and this caused him to lean slightly to one side. He died in 1912 at the age of 76. He and his brother William are buried in the Oakland cemetery. John's son, J. M. Jarboe, known to his associates as "Max", is the only survivor of his immediate family. He retired some years ago after long service in the Garrett National Bank. Among the elder Jarboe's descendants is a grandson, Charles M. White, of Cleveland, Ohio, retired Chairman of the Board of the Republic Steel Company.

first Cashier of the First National Bank, previously having been Superintendent of the Tioga Tanning Company at Hutton. Later the elder Mr. Palmer served as Principal of the Oakland High School, and Oakland attorney Walter W. Dawson recalls him as just about the finest teacher he ever had.

Walter W. Pollard, Hagerstown. Following his death some time ago Mr. Pollard's remains were returned to Oakland for burial in the Episcopal cemetey.

Theodore Sines, Swallow Falls. Mr. Sines was a member of the pioneer Sines family of Garrett County.

Mrs. F. E. Thrasher, Martinsburg, W. Va.

Obituary

John Davis Browning, only son of the late John F. Browning, and a great grandson of Meshack Browning, Garrett County's pioneer hunter and author, died on June 25th at the age of 64. A lifelong resident of Thaverville, he was born and lived all his life in the solidly built farmhouse erected by his grandfather, the late John Lynn Browning, in 1859. This was the home of the six famous Browning brothers, Stephen, Ralph, Edward, John F., Thomas J. and Abel, probably the best known of all the old time fiddlers of this mountain area All of the brothers have been dead for many years. John D. Browning was a farmer and dairyman. He is survived by his widow, the former Miss Wilhelmina Holtschneider, and a half brother.

Fred Schenk. Following requiem mass in Saint Peter's Catholic Church, Mr. Browning was buried in the Oakland cemetery by the side of his parents and grandparents.

Some Garrett County Weather Notes

Although the past spring was an extremely cold one, with planting of gardens and grain crops very much delayed in consequence, it probably is not to be compared with that of the year 1816, which was known as "The Year Without a Summer". This description applied, however, not to Garrett County alone, but also to much of the rest of the United States, Nevertheless, Oakland again, according to the Associated Press, attained the dubious distinction. on June 2, 1966, of being the coldest spot in the United States, with a chilly 27 degree reading. The forecast for the following day, June 3rd, was "In the Low 70's". This compares with a 36 degree reading on August 4, 1965 which was noted as the coldest in the continental United States on that date.

New Members

We are glad to welcome new members who have joined our Society recently. A partial list follows:—

Miss Mary-Carter Roberts, Travel Writer, Bureau of Economic Development of Maryland, Annapolis.

Mr. John Holtschneider, Deer

No Crest For U. S. S. Garrett County

In our June issue mention was made of the recommissioning of the U. S. S. GARRETT COUNTY (LST-786) for service as a parent ship and repair ship for the new jet powered river patrol boats and supporting helicopters for service in the rivers of the Republic of South Vietnam. The Prospective Commanding Officer of the ship, Lieut. James C. Kunz, USN, has been busily engaged in trying to locate an official Garrett family crest for appropriate display on this vessel.

The matter was brought to the attention of Mr. Harrison Garrett, of Baltimore, a great grandson of John Work Garrett, for

Park.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Browning, Oakland.

Mr. William M. Garrett, Baltimore.

Mrs. Oliver C. Nethken, Baltimore.

Mrs. Jacob Holtschneider, Finksburg, Maryland.

Mr. Joseph H. Andrews, Cumberland.

Mr. Alfred T. Marucci, Mountain Lake Park.

Mr. Joseph E. Droege, Beverly Hills, California.

Mrs. Ben F. Browning, Chandler, Oklahoma.

Miss Minnie Hennen, Cumberland.

Mrs. Thelma Grayson, Cumberland.

Mr. Richard T. Sanner, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mr. T. A. Kimmell, Mountain Lake Park.

A Presidential Honeymoon

(Continued from June Issue)

This much of the history of Deer Park is authentic, but previous to the transfer of ownership from 'Hermit Wells' to 'Droege the Hunter' there are a vast number of floating myths, legends, and alleged history. How much of it is true is not known, and it is not certain that all that the old inhabitants relate was told them by their parents.

According to the oldest inhabitant however a portion of what is now known as Deer Park was once called 'Peaceand-Plenty'. At that time a man named John Hove who died sometime in the 1840's, and whose descendants still reside here, owned a large tract of land on the summit of the mountain. Where he came from or just who or what he was is not definitely known. One thing, however, is certain, and that is that grants of land, fifty acres in extent, were apportioned to Revolutionary soldiers and those who fought in the War of 1812, somewhere in this vicinity. This land was inaccessible and uncultivated, so the veterans were glad to dispose of their valueless awards at a nominal price. John Hoye, it is said,

whom our County was named. He advised, however, that as far as he knows there is no official family crest. It was suggested that the Garrett County Seal or Coat of Arms might be appropriate. At this time we do not know what decision was made by the naval authorities with respect to the matter.

bought them up and came here to settle. Between 1830 and 1835 Thomas Perry, father of Captain Roger Perry of the United States Navy, and of Judge Thomas Perry, failed in business in Cumberland, Maryland, and the creditors came down upon Hoye, who had signed with Perry to the extent of about \$30,000. Before the sheriffs arrived Perry sent his son over the mountains to inform Hove of his failure. To escape responsibility, Hoye deeded his lands to George Calmese, his fatherin-law, but when the debt had been paid and Hoye demanded his lands back again, Calmese refused to give up the deed.

'Peace-And-Plenty'

"Being of an easy disposition and also possessed of large property elsewhere, Hoye compromised by giving his fatherin-law one-half of the lands, saying as he did so that it was 'For the sake of peace I give you plenty.' From this transaction grew the name of 'Peaceand Plenty', by which Calmese's property was afterwards known. At the old man's death this property was willed to his sonin-law, Thomas Perry, who, being in straitened circumstances. after his business failure sold portions of it to Senator Davis. yielding the latter a fortune of several millions from the valuable growth of lumber with which it abounds. But Mr. Davis was not the only purchaser. The late President John W. Garrett. of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, also saw the value of the land and bought largely. Since then the property has increased in value more than a hundred-



Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland about the time of her marriage on June 2, 1886. This is a reproduction of a photograph of Mrs. Cleveland, autographed by her and dated October 26, 1886. After the Clevelands attended services in the Garrett Memorial Church in Oakland on June 6, 1886, they were entertained at tea by the late Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus W. DeLawder in their home. The DeLawders then lived in the large house at the southeast corner of Second and Center Streets, Oakland. The house was built by Mr. DeLawder, Fish Commissioner for the Western Shore for many years, and Baltimore and Ohio Agent at Oakland. For years afterward it was the Browning House, operated as a boarding house by the late Mr. and Mrs. John T. Browning. It is now the Parish House of St. Mark's Lutheran Church. In appreciation of their hospitality Mrs. Cleveland later sent Mrs. DeLawder a reproduction of an oil painting of herself. This was given to our Society by Mrs. Ruth DeLawder Herbert, of Washington, D. C., a granddaughter of the DeLawders, who attended the Glotfelty reunion in Garrett County on July 17, 1966. We are indebted to our local photographer, Mr. R. W. Morrow, Jr., for the reproduction used in this issue.

The neighboring country in every direction about Deer Park is rich in historical spots. Near the town runs the old road over which George Washington led a part of Braddock's army during the French and Indian War. Two miles further north stands the massive home of General Armistead who was a wellknown officer during the Revolution and the War of 1812. His estate was presided over during General's absence by an Indian named Mail. This man was the son of an Indian of the same name who acted as postman for General Washington during the French and Indian War.

Bruce Homestead

"Not far from General Armstead's estate is the Bruce homestead, where several of Bruce's descendants live. These people still retain many of the old Scottish characteristics and until lately wore Highland plaids and Scotch caps. Near the Bruce homestead is the 'Smith Farm', once owned by an old Scotchman named Alexander Smith. The place is now the property of the Pendleton heirs, who are relatives of the present Minister to Germany. Here, at the grand old mansion of Col. Pendleton, Minister Pendleton spent his early youth. But at the outbreak of the Civil War the house was deserted and the United States government built a fort nearby and called it Fort Pendleton. The house was turned into a hospital. hundreds and wounded soldiers were doubtless saved from the grave by cool, bracing air of the mountains. The old mansion is

now a summer hotel.

The Giant Of Garrett County

One of the curiosities of the neighborhood is the 'Giant of Garrett County.' He is the overseer of the farm of Vice President Spencer of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Mr. Theodore Hoff, that is his name, is over seven feet in height, has tremendous shoulders weighs over 300 pounds. The curious part of it is that while Mr. Hoff is the largest man in the county, his wife is the smallest woman, weighing only eighty pounds, and his employer, Mr. Spencer, tips the scale at only ninety pounds. Besides the story of the country here, and the legends which belong to every mountain peak and ravine, to the caves and springs and even to the rocks and trees, there are thousand others which the names of many of the illustrious dead call to the minds of the natives hereabouts. The record of their marvelous feats and accomplishments as hunters and marksmen are too numerous to ascertain. Without doubt the most famous of these persons was the old hunter, Meshack Browning, whose deeds seem almost incomprehensible. him enough could be written to fill volumes. He was the Daniel Boone of the Alleghanies and figured prominently before the public for half a century-until his death in 1859 . . . "

(To Be Concluded)

— Published By — THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND

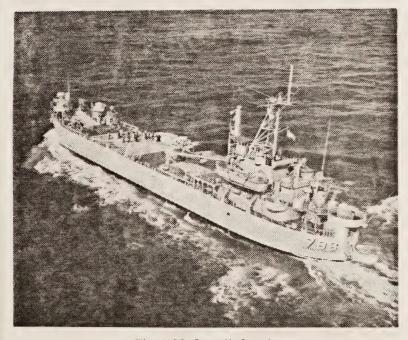
DECEMBER, 1966

USS Garrett County Commissioned

On October 15, 1966 the U. S. S. GARRETT COUNTY (LST 786) was formally recommissioned at Mare Island, California. The ship will complete her fitting out period at Mare Island and then proceed to her home port, San Diego, to begin about two months of intensive training for her new career. Much of this training is still

in the experimental stage, as advanced methods and new ideas are constantly being brought in from the operating forces for consideration and, where deemed advisable, incorporation into the existing program.

Garrett County was represented officially at the recommissioning exercises by Mr. and Mrs. James B. Bell, Jr., of San



The USS Garrett County

Jose, California, former residents of Garrett County. The former is the son of the late James B. Bell, life-time resident of Oakland, who will be remembered by many local readers as a photographer and previous to that as an employee of the old Hinebaugh restaurant. Jim Bell could bake coconut pies in those days of erratic natural gas supply that the writer never has seen equalled for quality by any present bakers, professional or amateur.

The U.S.S. GARRETT COUN-TY was built by the Dravo Corporation of Pittsburgh, launched July 22, 1944, commissioned August 28, 1944, and served in many engagements from that time until the end of World War II. She was decommissioned July 9, 1946. Her length is 327 feet, beam 50 feet, draft 12 feet and maximum displacement 3640 tons. She has a crew of 125 officers and men, Lt. James C. Kunz, USN, being her present commander. She has been assigned to the Amphibious Force of the U.S. Pacific Fleet, for service as a parent ship and repair ship for the new jet powered river patrol boats and supporting helicopters for service in the rivers of the Republic of South Vietnam.

As noted in our September, 1966 issue, no Garrett family crest was obtainable, and consequently an insignia was designed to symbolize the origin of the ship's name and function. We are endeavoring to have a cut made to show the insignia of the ship, the design of which can be blazoned heraldicly:—

"Or two chevrons sable, a chief azure, over all a trident in pale or, and between in chief two flowers of the Black-Eyed Susan, and over all in feese a ram's head caboshed proper".

"The design consists of symbolic shield whose main area is divided into five chevronshaped parts, representing the five principal mountain ranges which run parallel across Garrett County, Maryland, The colors are alternately yellow and black. These are the livery colors of the arms of the state of Maryland, which are those of the Calvert family, the Lords Baltimore. Across the top lies a blue area representing the sea, all overlaid by a trident, the symbol of naval power and the maintenance of order. The trident is flanked by two Black-Eyed Susans, the State Flower of Maryland, and superimposed on it is a ram's head in gray, a reference to Garrett County's preeminence as the principal sheep-rearing area in Maryland. Across the top of the shield is a nameplate bearing the identification "USS GARRETT COUNTY" in black letters on a yellow field, and below, in the same colors, a motto scroll with the words "TOUJOURS DELE" (EVER FAITHFUL). This is the motto of several Garrett families. The entire design is to be mounted on a wooden shield of dark oak whose lateral curve has the same radius as that of the design itself. Thus the character and situation of Garrett County, Maryland are combined with a symbol of naval power".



Insignia of the USS Garrett County

Garrett County Historical Society

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★ THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible to membership in the GCHS.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership, \$20.00.

Members will please notify the secretary of changes of address.

Campsite Of Famous Americans Dedicated

On August 2nd the Director of Education at the Henry Ford Museum and Greenfield Village, Dearborn, Michigan, Mr. James A. Fowler, dedicated the marker designating the camp site of Messrs. Ford, Firestone, Edison and Burroughs which had been erected a short time previously by our Society. Rain dripped slowly through myriad needles of the last stand of virgin hemlock in the State as Mr. Fowler described the camping trip of the four famous Americans and their party in the summer of 1918 and again in 1921. Mr. Fowler illustrated his remarks with several photographs taken at the scene during the trip in 1921. Preceding the dedication a group of about 35 historically minded persons was entertained at lunch at Will O' the Wisp Motel, and most of them attended the dedication in spite of the rain.

Among those present at the Falls was Emerson Cross, a retired Washington, D. C., police officer. He related that one Sunday he and several other boys hired horses from Alva Kelley's livery stable in Oakland and rode to Swallow Falls. Here they were surprised to see the famous campers relaxing in the woods. Mr. Ford, he recalled, was busily engaged in washing his socks in Muddy Creek. He and the other members of his party welcomed the youngsters and borrowed their horses so that some of the younger members of their party could ride through the woods for a short time. Upon their return the campers distributed ten dollar bills to the boys for the use of their horses. The boys were overwhelmed at seeing more ten dollar bills than they probably ever had seen at one time before. It was on this visit that Mr. Ford is said to have purchased for his museum at Dearborn some old time sawmill equipment nearby from Newt Reams, who still operates a little country store in the area.

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Remarks on the occasion of the dedication of the Historical Marker in Swallow Falls State Park, Maryland, August 2, 1966 by James A. Fowler, Director of Education, Henry Ford Museum and Greenfield Village.

am particularly pleased with the opportunity to participate in the dedication of this historical marker commemorating a campsite of Henry Ford. Thomas Edison, Harvey Firestone and John Burroughs. If I may digress for a moment, however, I would like to point out that I have been coming to Garrett County and Swallow Falls State Park for more than thirty years. I first came here during my high schools days when I lived in Maryland and subsequently returned many times with various companions as well as my own family. My son, Jim, who is with me today, has also been here on several other occasions and shares my interest and enthusiasm for this attractive area. Since moving to Michigan nine years ago I have tried to get back to Swallow Falls at least once a year.

"I can't really tell you what draws me back to Swallow Falls. I have travelled widely and have seen many places with equal appeal but Swallow Falls has its special nostalgia, no doubt because of the memories it holds for me. But the thing that really impresses me about this place is how little it has changed from the time I first saw it. This is a great tribute to those who are responsible for its operaand maintenance. True. many conveniences have been provided for the persons who camp here, conveniences which are not only useful but essential to the welfare of those using the Park. But, in spite of these improvements, the Park seems as capable as ever of absorbing the increased pressures placed on it by the large numbers of persons who come here. It amazed me to walk along the river trail and, although I knew there were many persons in the vicinity, to be almost totally unaware of their presence. They did not seem to intrude on the solitude of this truly beautiful State Park. I can only hope it will always be so.

"Turning again to the historical marker, I feel it is very appropriate for the Garrett County Historical Society and the Maryland Historical Society to have erected a marker commemorating this campsite of these four famous Americans. I say this particularly because I represent the museum established by Henry Ford. These men were ahead of their time in many respects, even in camping. Today camping is a major recreational activity but fifty years ago these men, too, had found it to be fun.

The idea of camping trips was initiated in 1914 when Henry Ford and John Burroughs visited Thomas Edison at Ft. Myers, Florida. During a tour of the Everglades they discussed the possibility of subsequent camping trips.

"The first real trip was made in 1918. At this time 'the Four Vagabonds' as they called themselves took a camping trip through Pennsylvania, Maryland. West Virginia and Virginia. It was on this trip that they first visited Swallow Falls. An account of this trip was prepared in almost poetic prose by John Burroughs under the title of 'A Five-some O'er Nature's Course.' (The fifth ofmember the party was Edwin N. Hurley.) This account was eventually published in a more prosaic narrative form in a limited edition by Harvey Firestone. Both publications (of which there are copies in the Ford Archives) were well illustrated.

"In the published account we find a reference to Keyser's Ridge, Maryland when we read, 'On the way to Keyser's Ridge we stop. Aviewing this Yankee threshing machine we think how the Kaiser's eyes must pop when he sees "Jack" Pershing's Thrashing Machine'.

"On this same trip, a stop was made August 19th at a garage in Connellsville, Pennsylvania where Mr. Ford repaired a fan and radiator after the mechanic advised him it couldn't be done. Out of this incident as related in Matthew John's biography of Thomas Edison, the journalists who followed the party worked up an apocryphal

story, the burden of which was that when their car broke down some village mechanic gested that the trouble might be with the motor. 'I am Henry Ford,' spoke up the tall man. 'And I say the motor is running perfectly.' Then the rustic suggested that the electric spark distribution might not be working. 'I am Thomas Edison,' spoke up the stout man in the front seat, 'And I say the wiring is all right.' Whereupon the village mechanic, pointing to John Burroughs and his long white beard, remarked 'And I suppose that must be Santa Claus.'

"Although there were trips to other places in the intervening years, it was not until 1921 that 'The Vagabonds' returned to Maryland and Swallow Falls State Park. This was the year after Burroughs' death. was also the year that the wives insisted on joining their husbands. As a result camping became less primitive. At one point during this trip, which included both Maryland Pennsylvania, President Harding joined the party for a few days. This conventional trip marked the end of 'roughing it' and the trips themselves ended in 1924.

"In Maryland the party camped in open woods near Muddy Freek Falls, the site of the marker we are dedicating today. Henry Ford celebrated his fifty-eighth birthday in camp at Muddy Creek Falls on July 30, 1921. According to the late Theodore Sines of Oakland who was there and who wrote about his experiences in 1961 in the Baltimore Sun, 'Everyone

Garrett County knew they were coming' and it was said 'They came at the invitation of Fred Besley, -Maryland's first State Forester.'

"The camping equipment used by the 1921 party was far ahead of its time and included (among other interesting items) a folding circular camp table with a 'Lazy Susan', sleeping 10 feet square with mosquito netting flaps, a dining tent 20 feet square in which the table was placed together with folding wood and canvas chairs, a gasoline stove-although wood fires were preferred-electric lights powered by a portable generator, and a refrigerated camping truck — a Lincoln. Some of these items are on display at the Henry Ford Museum in Dearborn, Michigan.

"Drastic changes have been made in camping facilities and equipment since the camping days of Ford, Edison, Firestone and Burroughs but the primary purposes remain the same rest and relaxation. In addition to camping these men individually and collectively enjoyed exploring, observing nature and bathing in creeks and streams along the way. Today, even if we wished, it would be difficult to find a stream sufficiently unpolluted to permit bathing, let alone swimming. Today our camping facilities are overcrowded and 'camping' is a little different from staying at home except for a change of scenery and being out-of-doors. Today too many campers, picnickers, tourists and others are guilty of contributing to the desecration of the very landscape they seek to preserve through littering and other thoughtless acts.

"We owe a great deal to the inventive minds of men like Ford, Edison and Firestone. They literally put America and the world 'on wheels.' They made camping in far-off places within easy reach of everyone. They and others like them have given us so much of what we take for granted in our presentday materialistic culture, but it is the philosophy of men like Burroughs that can help us to a balance between 'things' and such intangibles as natural beauty, the protection and preservation of which is too often ignored.

"'The desires of an older generation to save their kind of an America for its simplicity. isolation and solitude have now been reversed by a mad mass of people demanding social contacts with their kind when outof-doors, but who are anti-social to the land. They profit by institutions which others built, and enjoy the so-called recreational advantages they did not help preserve; nor do they want nature in its unadulterated forms.'-(Ernest Swift, Conservation News, July 15, 1966.)

"It is appropriate for the Maryland Historical Society and the Garrett County Historical Society to dedicate this campsite of these four famous Americans and especially so in the case of Henry Ford who, through his interest in our past and his efforts to preserve examples of our heritage, has left a priceless legacy to present to future generations of Americans.

"In recognition of this dedi-

A Presidential Honeymoon

(Concluded From Last Issue)
The foregoing constitutes the text of the newspaper reports of the honeymoon of President Cleveland and his wife at Deer Park, except for the deletion of one item—the history of the Garrett Memorial Church in Oakland—which was covered by both the New York Herald and the New York World in prac-

cation I would like to present to the Garrett County Historical Society through Felix Robinson copies of six photographs which were taken at Swallow Falls during the 1921 camping trip. These photographs are from the Ford Archives."

The marker dedicated today bears the following inscription:

"Camp Site—In August, 1918 and again in July, 1921, Henry Ford, Thomas A. Edison, Harvey Firestone, John Burroughs and Company encamped here by Muddy Creek Falls."

tically identical form. The history quoted is as printed in the 'Herald.'

Clippings as given in this article represent only a fraction of the publicity given to the Cleveland visit. Although the President as will be noted expressed himself as pleased with the attitude of the reporters, it is stated by at least one of his biographers that the actions of other reporters were most offensive and aroused the resentment of President Cleveland. who had hoped to withdraw entirely from the outside world for the few days he expected to spend at Deer Park. This biographer states that a carload of reporters followed the President's two car special on the next regular train, arriving at Deer Park not long after the President and Mrs. Cleveland. They posted themselves at various points as close to the Cleveland cottage as they could. among other places at the little bridge some two hundred



Deer Park Hotel Cottage No. 2 as it looks today. This is the cottage where President Grover Cleveland and his bride, the former Frances Folsom, spent their honeymoon in June, 1886.

Twelfth Annual Historical Tour

The Twelfth Annual Historical Tour of the Society took place on Saturday, September 17th. Leaving the Ruth Enlow Library, Oakland, the first stop was at the Deer Park Boiling Spring Bottling House. Here the participants were greeted by Mr. George Motylewski, the Superintendent of the plant, who read a telegram expressing the good wishes of the Deer Park Spring Water Corporation and' distributed sample containers of the water as bottled at the plant. The party then proceeded to the B&O station at Swanton closed many years ago), where Mrs. Z. S. Miller and others made interesting informal talks on the history of this town, particular mention being made of the extensive mercantile operations of the late Littman Brothers, who were located here for many years, and who shipped country produce from Swanton in car-load lots.

yards below, as well as at a summer house that stood until recent years at the spring nearby. From this latter point they trained telescopes on the cottage, noting every move made by the couple as they sat on the piazza, greeted the few guests permitted to reach the cottage, or walked in the woods beyond the cottage. Some even inspected the covered dishes in which meals were brought to the cottage from the Hotel. Others counted the letters and telegrams received by the couple.

A stop was made at Altamont, where the party had a look at the Wye where for many years the steam helper engines from Piedmont and Keyser were turned in order to head back down the 17-Mile Grade, With the advent of the Diesels, however, the need for the Wve decreased, and some years ago the east leg of the installation was taken up, leaving only the west leg which now serves as a siding. The party noted the concrete marker along the side of the railroad cut, not far from the old abandoned grade crossing. This denotes the crest of the grade, 2628 feet above tidewater, the highest point on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Here the precipitation divides, the drainage to the west flowing via the Little Yough into the Youghiogheny River and eventually into the Gulf of Mexico. That to the east flows into Crabtree Creek, thence into Savage River, into the North Branch of the Potomac at Bloomington, and finally into the Atlantic.

Mr. William Schmidt, son of the late Section Foreman Henry Schmidt of Altamont, gave the party the benefit of his recollections of Altamont and the railroading activities which came under his observation, he having succeeded his father as Section Foreman. After long service in his own right he retired several years ago. He pointed out the site of original tiny Wye, a short distance west of Altamont Tower, where the late John Carroll, Section Foreman at Altamont at the time of the Civil War and for years afterward, lived in what was known as a "Company House", built by the Railroad for the Section Foreman. At the old Wye, also, stood the original telegraph office where Messrs. James B. Cassidy, John Albert Droege. Charles Friend and others mentioned by Mr. J. William Hunt in his article ACROSS THE DESK, in the Cumberland Sunday Times for December 4, 1966 were employed long ago as telegraph operators. Mr. Cassidy lived in the house on the hillside, now the home of Clarence Marley, back of the present Tower, Mr. Droege learned telegraphy under Mr. Cassidy, who is said to have been killed some years later by a helper engine at Altamont. Born in the large brick house at Deer Park, just above the railroad, built by his grandfather about 1852-55, Mr. Droege worked on the Baltimore and Ohio and many other roads, eventually becoming Vice President of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway. He died in Florida in March, 1961, just after reaching his 100th birthday. Charles F. Friend also was a native of Deer Park, a son of Samuel Friend, Sr., who lived on a farm near Altamont. He worked at various points on the Baltimore and Ohio and other roads and met an untimely death along the C and O Canal Cumberland in many years ago.

After lunch at the Lost Land Run picnic area on Backbone Mountain, the party visited Shallmar, where Mr. J. J. Walker discoursed on the history of the towns and the coal mining

industry of that area. The last stop was at Shaw, W. Va., where Mr. Earl Pritts, who operates the last steam sawmill in the state of West Virginia, took the members through the mill, which was not in operation that day, it being Saturday, and explained its peculiarities compared with the conventional mills powered by electricity or Diesel motors. The site of the mill and the little village of Shaw, consisting of some homes, will be inundated when proposed North Branch Potomac flood control dam is built, which is expected to back water up to a point not far below Kitzmiller. Some of the party continued on to Table Rock for dinner at the Backbone Mountain Inn, thus concluding a very pleasant tour.

In the absence of the originator of the Historical Tours, President Paul T. Calderwood acted as conductor in place of Felix Robinson. We are happy to note that Mr. Robinson, who conceived the idea of these annual tours and acted as guide and narrator, is now back home in much improved health.

Some 36 members, as listed below, took part in the tour:—

Miss Grace M. Jones. Ottawa. Ontario; Mr. and Mrs. Ezra W. Savage, Coral Gables, Florida; Miss Mary Rutan, Uniontown, (A descendant of the pioneer Rutan family of Garrett County); Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Winslow, Baltimore; Mr. Mrs. George Winslow, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Charles A. Garrett and Mrs. Thelma Grayson, Cumberland, Md.; Alton Fortney, Sr. and Martha Fortney.

Gov. Thomas' Sarcasm

Our valued old friend Ross C. Durst, born and raised in Garrett County but for many years a resident of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, sends us the following explanation of terms used in his article on former Governor Francis Thomas which appeared in the December, 1964 issue of THE GLADES STAR:—

"In a previous issue of THE GLADES STAR (December, 1964) I quoted Governor Francis Thomas as accusing the good people of Garrett County of being so influenced by tradition that, for a candidate to elected 'He would have to be born in the dark of the moon, cradled in a sugar trough and baptized in stump water'. Since all of these expressions have long since passed into limbo, I have frequently been asked to explain their meaning. Bearing in mind that this statement was

Bloomington, Md.; Francis Ruge, Grantsville, Md.; Mrs. L. Thompson and Mrs. Phyllis White, Westernport, Md.; Totten A. Kimmell and Edward R. O'Donnell, Mountain Lake Park, Md.; Mrs. Wanda Maphis, Ruth Sweitzer and Cathy Beckman, Swanton, Md.; Mrs. Earl Enlow, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Grant, Rebecca L. Grant, Mrs. W. W. Grant, Sr., Paul Hinebaugh, Miss Ruth C. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, Mrs. Ruth M. Naylor and Miss Irene Thayer, Oakland, Md.: Mr. and Mrs. Paul T. Calderwood, Robert B. Garrett, Mrs. Z. S. Miller and John Robert Thrasher, of Deer Park, Md.

made more than a century ago, I will do the best I can.

The Dark Of The Moon

The dark of the moon (now called the New Moon) is that period following the Third Quarter in which the moon is invisible to the naked eye. A faint nimbus can be seen with good glasses if you know just where to look. This nimbus is caused by the reflection of light from the earth (not from the sun). It lasts for a few nights only until the moon reappears in the sky as the First Quarter.

In ancient times this period was observed with religious ceremonies in which the supplicants begged the moon to return to the sky. Since the moon invariably responded to these petitions, it was considered an auspicious time for a male child to be born. He would surely grow up to be a wise and good man, favored by the gods. This belief persisted long after the religious ceremonies were abandoned.

Cradled In A Sugar Trough

When the first white man began tapping the sugar maple for its precious sap, he had to fashion his own containers, since 'keelers' had not yet come into use. This was done by cutting small logs into lengths of approximately 30 inches. Each section then was hollowed out with adz, chisel and mallet, leaving the ends intact. The idea probably was borrowed from the Indian dug-out. In more recent times, the same procedure was used in fashioning water troughs for horses.

"In many of the less affluent homes, one of these troughs served admirably for a cradle in which to rock the baby to sleep. Hence, 'Cradled in a sugar trough' was a term used to denote a very humble origin. In American politics, humble origin always has been considered an important asset for an aspirant to public office - especially if he has succeeded in rising above his early poverty.

Baptized With Stump Water

When the early settlers wished to clear the land for farming, the trees were cut down and burned, as the farmers had comparatively little need of the timber. The stumps were left standing in the ground - the farmers simply plowed around them. They knew that eventually the stumps would rot sufficiently to permit their removal. For some reason the center wood usually decayed first, leaving the hard outer shell intact As the center wood decayed and fell away, the resulting cavity became filled with rainwater. The water leached certain chemicals from the decaying wood, turning it to an amber or brown color. This colored water was known as 'stump water'.

Superstition attributed certain magical powers to this stumpwater. I recall hearing, as a boy, that it was a sure cure for warts. But here my memory bogs down. Just what was meant by "Baptizing with stump-water"? Did some sect or cult actually use it for baptismal purposes? It sounds faintly reminiscent of witchcraft, but I can not be sure. Perhaps some of our senior citizens can supply the answer".

"Miss Thekla," Garrett County Historian

By Mrs. E. L. (Nadine) Bussey

Mrs. Thekla Causten Fundenberg Weeks, long time resident, historian and "promoter" of Garrett County, is known to this day and fondly called "Miss Thekla".

In the year 2049, when the "Capsule on the Court House Lawn" is opened for examination of mementos of life one hundred years previously, Mrs. Weeks' "Oakland Centennial History" will be there. Valuable history of ancestors and the beginning of Oakland from 1849 will be in one concise book for the benefit and pleasure of future generations.

That will be a nice footprint left on the sands of time, but it will not tell half the story of Miss Thekla and her efforts for the betterment of our community. She is almost an institution in our locality, for she has helped bring it along from the horse and buggy days to our present comfortable way of life.

Not ony was she interested in beautification and sanitation, but the cultural, religious and social life was - and is - uppermost in her thoughts and efforts. Even now, tho she has been living in retirement in a hotel in St. Petersburg, Florida, for the past two years, she reads our newspaper each week and is pleased with accomplishments of Oaklanders; improvements and progress in Oakland.

The recent remodeling of St. Matthew's Church was a dream come true for her. Not only was she interested in it because it

was her church home, but she felt it should be preserved because it was a historical landmark. She and her husband, the late Edward Mitchell Weeks, encouraged this constructive project for years.

Mrs. Weeks was born of a family with a sense of history. of high integrity and cultural interests. We who know her are thankful that the spirit of her heritage carried over into her personality and character and that she settled in our community. Her father, Dr. Stanley Horton Fundenberg, valedictorian of the 1867 class of Bellevue Medical College, New York, was a practicing physician in Cumberland. Historians there tell us that he was one of the first to realize disease was spread through contamination of milk. Eventually he purchased a farm, brought in a healthy herd of milk cows and supervised the handling of milk in a way that was later proved to be essential to good health. It was on this farm, in 1875, that Mrs. Weeks was born. Her mother was Eliza Shriver Fundenberg, member of a prominent early Maryland family. The Shrivers headed Western Maryland's oldest bank. The First National of Cumberland, from 1833. Some were engineers and builders of the old National Pike. We have a lasting memorial of that work in the Casselman River Bridge just east of Grantsville.

Mrs. Weeks has told us the interesting story of how "Uncle David" went out at midnight to have the supports taken from beneath his largest of its kind stone arch bridge. He stood in the middle of the bridge and

gave the order to knock out the supports. He said that if the bridge was going to fall he might as well go with it, as he would be ruined anyhow if it collapsed. You see, the next day there was to be a dedication ceremony, with dignitaries from Washington, and he did not want to be embarrassed by having it fall before such distinguished witnesses. heard and read many "Shriver History" stories, this suspects Uncle David was quite confident the bridge would stand!

Mrs. Weeks' middle name. "Causten", comes from her maternal great grandparents, who were prominent settlers in Washington, D. C. in the early days. They were friends of President and Mrs. Madison. In a book entitled "Cleveland Park - an Early Residential Neighborhood of the Nation's Capital", is a story about "Weston", the summer home of James H. Causten and his wife, Eliza. "Weston" had a long gravel walk lined with flowering shrubs known as "Mrs. Madison's Walk". The book speaks of the acquisition of the home by the Caustens in these words:- "They made extensive and handsome improvements in the original house and are said to have entertained often and in great style". Weston was a haven from swampy, humid "Washington City", The house earned its claim to a greater historic value since it was to "Weston" that the brilliant and famous Dolly Madison fled for protection in 1814 when the British were burning Washington.

In later years, during the

Civil War, when the wounded, shocked and defeated Union soldiers came straggling back to Washington after the First Battle of Bull Run, Great Grandfather Causten kept a barrel of fresh drinking water and a barrel of crackers at the entrance of "Weston" for the refreshment of the dazed, thirsty and hungry as they passed by. The Shriver grandfather, in Cumberland, had his home on the second floor of the bank, which was just across the street from the hotel where General Benjamin F. Kelley was staying during his assignment there. When Generals Kelley Crook were captured by the Confederates the two small daughters of General Kellev brought to the Shriver home to stay until the release of their father. When Union soldiers had been without pay and were restless because of hardships their families were experiencing, Mr. Shriver loaned commander the payroll money, not sure that it ever would be repaid!

Another interesting remembrance is that Mrs. Week's mother had tickets to Ford's Theater the night that President Lincoln was assassinated. Since it was Good Friday, she decided not to attend the performance. She said that she always was thankful to have been spared that shock.

There is story after story that could be told about the back-ground of "Our Miss Thekla", but since space is limited, let us sum it up by saying that she came from a patriotic and respected family, always inter-

ested in their country and fellow men, and that she is certainly a combination of the good in all of them. Her friends are anxious that recognition and tribute be given her.

Her husband, Edward Mitchell Weeks, concurred with her in every civic and cultural interest. She often has said that she never could have written the "Oakland Centennial History" without his encouragement, help and patience. Mr. Weeks was a very good and talented man - an engraver, artist and patent lawyer. He designed and engraved the back of the one dollar bill that we use today. At the time of his retirement from the Bureau of Engraving, President Roosevelt asked that he stay on long enough to make a plate for the Declaration of Independence. The original official plate had been engraved on soft copper and was in such bad condition that it was almost impossible to read it. The research and the faithful execution of that historic document on fine stainless steel required three years. but it will last forever. Mr. Weeks presented autographed copies of the Declaration of Independence to several schools in our county. He always was interested in young people and served for 35 years as the Sunday School Superintendent of St. Alban's Church in Washington. He also published a book "Letters Analyzed and Spaced" in which he explained an accurate system he devised through his years of experience. He gave copies of this book to our schools and library.

Mrs. Weeks always has been

equally interested in the young. She seems to have an innate understanding of them and of their natural perplexities. We've heard her say:- "It's not easy to grow up. Children have their problems, too". Perhaps that is the reason she has been so interested in the Girl Scouts and was helpful to them when that organization was established in Oakland. She was instrumental in organizing a Civic Club in Oakland, Many worthy projects have been accomplished by this Club. One of its early undertakings was the raising of funds to erect the handsome stone wall around the cemetery. Another was the cleaning up and beautification of the streets and vards. There was no weekly rubbish pickup in those days, and one can imagine there were unsightly piles numerous cans, etc.

Along with church work and club work. Mrs. Weeks has done much research and writing. She has been a contributor to THE GLADES STAR for many years. Recently she prepared a fact finding account of the Mason-Dixon Line which is to be published soon in TABLELAND TRAILS. She wrote "Seventy Years of St. Matthew's Parish", history of the Episcopal Church in Garrett County. She also wrote a book "Eighteen Countries in Eighteen Weeks" as well as her "Centennial History of Oakland". This latter was a labor of love, but labor it was! She and Mr. Weeks drove many miles, day after day, talking with natives of Gargetting County, family backgrounds and histories. She must have written several hundred letters, as well. Still, there was a bit of disappointment about the finished book. She did not get included one chapter which she said should have been written. Too, some of the stories had to be cut, or shortened because of the cost of publication. It was a mammoth job without doubt, but it is a valuable contribution. There may yet be a few copies for sale at the library.

When Mrs. Weeks moved to Florida she presented some family heirlooms of historical nature to suitable museums. A very old silver coffee service can be seen at History House in Cumberland. The Maryland Room in the D.A.R. Museum in Washington has some of the Causten silver. Valuable books and pictures were placed in public and church libraries to "The Some things went Homestead", a Shriver museum at Union Mills, Maryland, which about 20 miles south of Gettysburg, and very worth seeing if you're ever near there! Mrs. Weeks is a member of Pen Women, The Huguenot Society and the D.A.R. in Washington, D. C., St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, the Garrett County Historical Society and the Civic Club in Oakland. For many years her time has been between Washington divided and Oakland, Crook's Crest having been her summer home since she and her mother purchased it from Mr. A. D. Naylor in 1909.

Because we are such close friends this writer has been asked to try to echo some of the good and sincere life of this woman. Should this effort be

even half successful we shall be inspired to work to improve the lot, both spiritually and physically, of those around us. "Miss Thekla" has lived a long life truly believing, I'm sure, that "It is more blessed to give than to receive", for that is the kind of life hers has been. She has been most generous of her time. Her fervent prayer these days is for Peace in Viet Nam. In that we join her and add:-May Thekla Weeks enjoy good health and serene happiness for the remainder of her days.

New Members

Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Thompson. Bethesda, Maryland.

Indian Blood

Mrs. Evelyn G. Olson, of 1007 Pitman Avenue, Glendale, California, member of our Society and a descendant of John Friend of Friendsville, has written a book entitled "Indian Blood." It is a history of the Friend family, and doubtless will be of interest to many, especially those of Friend ancestry. The publisher is the McClain Printing Company, of Parsons, W. Va., and the price is \$6.95.



USED IN FIRST POST OFFICE—Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, curator for the Garrett County Historical Society museum, stands beside the desk which was in use in the first postoffice at Oakland, probably around 1818. This was quite a few years before the railroad went through Oakland, around 1850, and before Garrett County was formed in 1872. Mrs. Jones announced that the remodeling of the museum had been completed.

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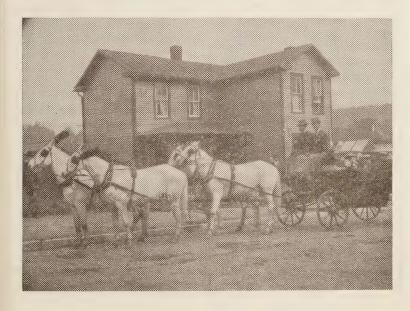
MARCH, 1967

Prominent Visitors In Oakland

The man is the rear seat, wearing a straw hat and facing the camera, formerly was thought to be President Grover Cleveland, who spent his honeymoon at Deer Park in June, 1886. However, as the driver is clearly the late Alva Kelley, who had a livery stable in Oakland for some years prior to World War I, and his companion on the box is the late William R. Browning, both of whom would have been youngsters at the time of the Cleve-

land visit, it is obvious that the President was not involved. Close inspection, furthermore, indicates that the other man in the rear, on the right, is Hon. Emerson C. Harrington, Governor of Maryland, 1916-1920. The street, moreover, is paved, and paving was not done until long after 1886. The controversial central figure may be the late Hugh A. McMullen, of

(Photograph courtesy of Oakland Councilman Harry L. Stemple)

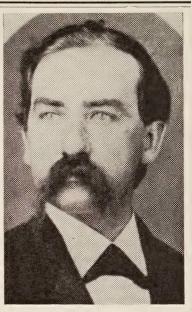


The Legges Of England

By Kenneth Legge Hardesty

How many times have we wondered where our ancestors came from, and why they settled where they did? Would it not be interesting to trace one's ancestors back—500 to 1,000 years—and find out about each family—what they did, whom they married, did they perform any great deeds, and are we related to anyone of great historical significance? This research involves a great deal of

Cumberland, who served State Comptroller with Governnor Harrington. Perhaps some of our readers can supply positive identification. The other two men in the carriage, facing to the rear, have not been identified. Standing at the extreme left is the late Thomas Martin, Sr. The photograph was taken in front of the Loughridge house which still stands on Third Street next to the A & P store and Mr. Loughridge may be seen at the entrance, immediately behind the late Thomas Martin, Jr. The Editor recalls that the late Lawrence Giessman and he acted chauffeurs for Messrs, Harrington and McMullen on their campaign trip to Accident, Grantsville and Friendsville in the spring of 1915. Others in the party were Congressman David J. Lewis, Ex-Senator Richard T. Browning, Editor Harry A. Rasche of The Mountain Democrat, Attorney William R. Offutt and J. M. Stanton, all since deceased. It seems likely that the photograph was taken at the time of this trip.



1. GEORGE W. LEGGE I (1842-1929), PIONEER OAK-LAND MERCHANT

(Photograph courtesy of Kenneth L. Hardesty)

time and patience on the part of the historian. I have been over a year collecting what information I now have, and I expect to be several more years in intensive research. The information thus obtained will be published in book form. For the present, however, since Oakland is our home, and our family came from England to reside here, I have decided to write in brief form for The Glades Star "The Legges of England."

Shortly before the Civil War, three young men embarked on a journey from the coast of England to Montreal, Canada. They were the sons of the Earl of Dartmouth, Viscount Lewisham, and Baron Dartmouth. The family had large holdings of pastoral land in Kent and Stafford, England, and an interest in an iron mill in Staffordshire, but, like so many noble families at that time, no liquid currency. The sons had decided to go to Montreal to obtain an interest in some of the new iron deposits found there.

The sons, Josiah, George and John, resided in Montreal for several years, apparently not finding the proper business they wished to purchase. According to Sue Legge Lyne, daughter of George W. Legge, the reason the family moved from Montreal is not certain. She did say she thought she remembered her father remarking about the Mount Savage iron works.

From Oakland, Josiah journeved to Pittsburgh to make his home, John moved to Cumberland, and George W. Legge remained in Oakland to open a store. The store was located in the building now owned by Alva Gortner on Second Street. The home now occupied by Alva Gortner on Second Street was built by the Legge family in 1890, and it was known for many years as "The Legge House." The home was sold to Lewis Gortner in 1923 when George Legge moved to Cumberland to join his son, George, Jr., who was in the practice of

Harry Stemple, Center Street, Oakland, remarked that he remembered George W. Legge, and could recall when he was tax collector. Mr. Stemple said that Mr. Legge used to sit on the radiator in Harned's Drugstore watching out the window. If he saw an individual who was past due in taxes, he would question him concerning his taxes. Mr. Legge was a merchant in Oakland in 1872. The population of Oakland at that time was about 900. He served as a director in the Garrett County Bank of Oakland in 1887. He married Julia C. Offutt and resided in the Second Street home. Julia died there in 1914.

They had three children, Sue, John and George. Sue now lives Silver Spring, Maryland. George, Jr., moved to Cumberland with his father in 1923. He had a brilliant career as lawyer, Mayor of Cumberland, and one of the founders and directors of The First Federal Savings and Company. George Legge died at his son's home in Cumberland in 1929. He is buried in the Oakland cemetery. The other son, Dr. John E. Legge, left Oakland to become an outstanding physician in Baltimore. Dr. John was always very kind and generous to people from Oakland. His home always was open to them. The story is told about the time when he and another doctor, about 30 years old, shared the same taxicab each morning. The young doctor always was complaining about the weather either too hot or too cold. Dr. Legge remarked to the young doctor: "Young man, when you get to be my age (he was then about 80), every day is a nice day." Dr. Legge died in Baltimore about two years ago, but before his death he went to

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England to see his ancestral home.

The eldest of the three brothers coming to this country from England was Josiah H. Legge. He lived for a number of years in Pittsburgh. He bought a large country place at Aurora, W. Va., for his summer home, and later purchased a winter home at Shepherdstown, W. Va. He married Margaret Reynolds of Frederick, Maryland. They had one daughter. Marie Ebert Legge. who is the grandmother of this writer. Josiah was an alien to life in this country, and to the people around Aurora. He was strictly British, and lived the life of the English squire. The people in the small community of Aurora did not understand him, and therefore he was referred to as an arrogant Englishman, Josiah died in his Aurora home in 1903, and his wife died there in 1915. They are buried in the Legge plot in the Oakland cemetery.

The youngest brother, John Frank, married Nellie Reynolds and produced a number of sons, who all died in their early 40's. One son, Dr. Kenneth Legge of Baltimore, this writer was fortunate enough to be named after. John Frank Legge entered upon a career with The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and became Superintendent of the Cumberland Division. He later was promoted to the new railroad headquarters in Washington, D. C. He died after serving only a short period in his new position, and was buried in Elmwood Cemetery, Shepherdstown, W. Va.

The Legge family that came

to Oakland in the early 1870's has slowly died out. The only member of the family now living in Oakland is Kenneth Legge Hardesty. A letter recently received from England states that the Legge family is also vanishing there.

The Legge name originally was De La Lega, and is of Italian origin. The De La Lega name figured extensively medieval history of Ravenna, of Naples, and especially of Venice. The first of the family to make his mark in England was Sir Thomas Legge, who was Lord Mayor of London in the reign of Edward III, about the year 1343. The name at this was changed to Legge. Thomas Legge married Elizabeth, one of the daughters of Thomas Beauchamp, Earl Warwick. They had two sons, Simon and John. This was the start of the Legge family in England.

Dartmouth College in New Hampshire was granted a charter by King George III. It derives its name from the Second Earl of Dartmouth, William Legge, whose portrait now hangs in Dartmouth Hall at the College. William Legge was a great friend of America, and a supporter and champion of the conciliatory proposals of Lord North, his half-brother.

It is an interesting coincidence that Lord Dartmouth had, in fact, a family relationship to the man who after successfully leading Revolutionary forces through the war, with the coming of peace was to be elected the first President of the United States.

Local Items Of Long Ago

From long-forgotten files of THE REPUBLICAN, Captain James A. Hayden, Editor, we quote some items which may bring a nostalgic recollection to an elder reader here and there. Those of our younger readers who pause for a moment in the course of the hectic life of the present for a glance towards the past, may be interested by mention of some incident involving an lancestor or an old friend of the family.

Under date of July 20, 1916 the "Forty Years Ago" column noted that General William Tecumseh Sherman was a visitor at the Deer Park Hotel. "Where he and General Grant met and fraternized".

The Oakland Hotel, then "A new hostelry for the accommodation of summer visitors, reported one hundred arrivals".

"Marian McKimmey had a fight with a mother bear and her two cubs at Fairfax Stone, Garrett County. The mother

The first Lord Dartmouth. who was an Admiral of the British fleet, bombarded and destroyed Tangier. He was a son of Elizabeth Washington, in Leicestershire. George Washington's armorial bearings, consisting of three stars and two stripes, that is to say, the heraldic device of the Washington family, served as a basis for the designers of the first flag of the United States. It is this that has led to a widely current story, to the effect that the Earls of Dartmouth have the right to fly the flag of the United States.

bear ran away when two shots struck her and Mr. McKimmey took the cubs to his home".

On January 7, 1882 The Republican stated that "The Baltimore and Ohio has a large force of hands engaged in construction of a dam across the Little Yough River between Oakland and Deer Park, for the purpose of forming a lake from which the Company hopes to get ice for its hotels". (Editor's note:-This dam extended across the Little Yough valley, from a point east of the former Mountain Lake Helper Station, to what is known as the Garrett Road opposite the Railroad. Water was backed up for perhaps half a mile, and in winter a great deal of ice was cut from the resulting Lake Yough and shipped in boxcars to various points for use in the Baltimore and Ohio hotels. However, following the typhoid epidemic of 1893 which resulted in a number of deaths in the Park—Mountain area, the use of this ice was discontinued and the Lake was drained The remains of the dam still may be seen today.)

The same issue reported that the Mountain Lake Park Association had contructed temporary dam across Ford Run on the Association's grounds, with the expectation of securing ice for use next season. It also was constructing an icehouse with a capacity of about 400 tons. (Editor's note:-This dam evidently was extended later, for as far back as the Editor can recall, the Deer Park-Oakland road ran across the breast of the dam. Near the

center of the causeway was a small bridge under which ran the overflow from Broad Ford Run. This dirt road was abandoned about 1935 when the present Route 135 was built some distance south of the old road. The icehouse mentioned, which burned down one summer day many years ago while full of ice, stood near the east end of the dam and was served by an extension of the existing Baltimore and Ohio siding over which boxcar loads of ice were shipped in winter. Also along this siding, and just below the old road, stood the little electric light plant which furnished electricity for the community until the coming of the interstate high tension line years ago.)

In July, 1882 The Republican recalled that in "The Year Without a Summer - 1816" cattle froze in the northeastern and middle states in the month of June, and Maine and Vermont had 10 inches of snow, July was wintry and icy, and August was the same. September was a little warmer, but then came bitter cold weather until the end of the year. The following year, 1817, was fine, with a productive season". No mention was made of the effects of the cold year in this area.

About this time a telegraph line was run from the Lake View Planing Mill, via Mountain Lake Park, to the office of Thomas J. Peddicord and H. Wheeler Combs. (Editor's note:

—Was the Lake View Planing Mill the one operated for many years by the Rathbun family at Mountain Lake Park? Messrs.

Georgetown Heraldry

(By Jim Wilfong)

Once again we are indebted to Felix Robinson, Contributing Editor, for an item of GLADES STAR material, this time a clipping from the Georgetown Spectator under the above heading, which we quote herewith:—

"The Deakins name is not often encountered today, but the early in history Georgetown and Washington the family was one of considerable prominence. Not widely known, either, is the fact that Old Deakins Hall still stands in the heart of University Park, Maryland just south of today's College Park. The house is considerably changed from the days when it was the homestead of one of our more notable early

Peddicord and Combs were well known Oakland attorneys of that period. Mrs. Eleanor Helbig, Mrs. Edwana Rook and Mrs. Ara Rebecca Hinebaugh, all of Oakland, are granddaughters of Mr. Peddicord.)

An item of interest of fishermen was to the effect that Lieutenant D. M. Mason "Last week caught a salmon trout in the Yough near Oakland. It was a beauty, and the first fish of that type ever caught in the Yough." Mr. Mason was the Agent of the Baltimore and Ohio at Oakland for years. He had been a Sergeant in the Confederate Army and at the time mentioned (1882) was a Lieutenant the Garrett in Guards, crack local militia unit of the 1880's, and 1890's, which enjoyed an enviable reputation for marksmanship.

families, but extensive restoration thirty years ago left enough of its original character to set it somewhat apart from the thousands of suburban homes hemming it in, on every side.

hundred vards northeast of Deakins Hall the old Deakins family cemetery still exists within an iron picket fence. A visit here is worth while on the part of the curious who choose to pursue their history in such a fashion. The twenty or more stones here all carry the name of Deakins or Jones. Among these is Colonel Leonard Deakins of the Revolutionary Army, appropriately noted by the traditional bronze marker placed by the DAR, the Colonial Dames and similar organizations. This is no musty, lichen covered plot abandoned to the caprice of nature; the area is well cared for and still a going concern with a burial as recently as 1951.

"The Colonel is best known today - if he is known at all - for his military service in the Revolutionary War. He had two brothers, however, who achieved considerable fame in other pursuits, although one of these -William - was also a Colonel in the same conflict. He also owned Georgetown warehouses and vessels which sailed direct to foreign ports. His name appears repeatedly in the Georgetown chronicles of the 18th and early 19th centuries. Georgetown University acquired its superb building site from Deakins in 1788. Seven years later he presented a building lot to St. John's church. He does not

lie in the family cemetery, but in Rock Creek Cemetery, adjacent to the Burnes and Threlkelds. All were brought here from other midtown cemeteries, closed in the last century. A third brother lies here, too. Francis won his fame largely in the West of his day. As a surveyor he did a great deal of his work in Western Maryland and what is now northern West Virginia in pursuit of the government's efforts to compensate returning veterans of the Revolution with land grants and at the same time open the west to further settlement, generally. The (western) Maryland-West Virginia boundary is even today known locally as the Deakins Line.

Francis, too, had Georgetown ties. He was an incorporator of the George Town Mutual Insurance Company in 1798 and was chairman of a welcoming committee to greet the newly-elected President Thomas Jefferson. He died in 1804, not long after hosting the Jefferson arrival".

Of special interest to Garrett Countains is the fact that it was Francis Deakins who was in charge of the crews of surveyors who laid out the 4000 or more Military Lots in the 1780's after Lord Baltimore's lands in the western end of the State now Garrett County - were opened to the public. As mentioned in the foregoing article, these lots were assigned to veterans of the Revolution. Some were homesteaded by the veterans, but many more were sold, usually for a trifle, to outsiders who thus acquired large holdings. In many deeds to-

A Country Doctor Has A Busy Evening

In these days when no prospective mother in Garrett County would consider giving birth to her baby except in a hospital; when even the most minor injury results in a hurried trip to the Garrett County Memorial Hospital from almost anywhere

day, reference is made to one or more of these Military Lots, each designated by its own number. The Deakins brothers were uncles of the John Hove (1774-1849) who in the early years of the 19th century owned, among other lands, what was known as "Hoye's Big Pasture" which lay, roughly, in the area between Weber and Deer Park. along the valley of the Little Yough, extending on each side of the stream for a considerable distance, including, it is said, some 3000 acres. It was fenced in 1828 by Henry White. Jr. John Hoye was a resident of Cumberland where he and his father-in-law, George Calmese, are buried in Rose Hill Cemetery. The Deakins family for years operated an inn on the Northwestern Turnpike now U. S. Route 50 - at the top of the hill near Fort Pendleton. The Calmese home, where the old gentleman lived for years, was located on the Old State Road, now known as the Old Deer Park Road, where a portion of the ruins of his home still could be seen until some years ago. The site was just across the road from the Andrew Shartzer house (no longer in existence) on the farm now owned by Thomas Johnson.

in the County, a yellowed clipping from a local newspaper, dated August 21, 1947, tells a story which is in startling contrast with conditions today. Dr. Edward E. Sollars came to Deer Park many years ago as a young doctor not long out of medical school, and for 40-odd years served much of the surrounding community for miles in every direction. He exemplified to a high degree those qualities always associated with the title "Country Doctor." Always available in time of need, regardless of weather, distance, road conditions or the fact that he knew many of his patients could be relied upon to forget completely about paying his nominal fee, for many years he made his calls on horseback. Later on he traveled by horse and buggy, and for the last few years of his career by automobile when road conditions permitted.

The clipping reads as follows: "The day of the country doctor has not passed, nor will it pass in the years to come, but rather as time goes on will the nation be more convinced than ever that it takes 'many specialists' to make one good country doctor.

"Light was shed on this subject in a noble manner during and after the terrific storm of last Tuesday night when the little office of Dr. E. E. Sollars, in the village of Deer Park, was used by the Doctor under adverse conditions to care for the injured who needed medical attention.

"At an early period after the storm broke, light and power lines in Deer Park failed, thus throwing the doctor's office into complete darkness. 'Preparedness' having been the motto of the country doctor years before the Boy Scout movement came into existence was solely responsible for rays of light again to flow through the little office by the use of flashlight augmented by candles which are always on hand just for such emergencies.

"Shortly after a single candle had been lighted in the little office, Clyde Campbell, a resident of Deer Park, appeared at the office with Mrs. Grace Solomon, also of Deer Park, a daughter of Guy Gilson, who had been injured in an automobile wreck near the Baltimore and Ohio station at Mountain Lake Park. While an ambulance had been dispatched from Oakland for the injured woman, Campbell happened to come along, and recognizing the woman, took her in his car to Deer Park.

"Mrs. Solomon suffered painful injuries. Her mouth had been badly cut and many bruises were found on her body. Dr. Sollars dressed her wounds and while she was still resting in his little office, two more patients were brought in, making it necessary to move Mrs. Solomon to another room in the Doctor's home.

Lightning had sent two patients to the Doctor, and under the best of conditions a victim of a bolt of lightning presents a problem to any man, but apparently not too much for a seasoned 'Country Doctor,' who with his flashlight and candles relieved these two patients of

The Shirer Centennial

From August 29, 1966 to September 3rd Oakland's oldest firm, Shirer's Tin Shop, celebrated the 100th anniversary of its founding. The original shop was opened in 1866 by Peter Shirer, Jr., who installed his two young sons, Gus, 18, and Silas, 16, in the shop after they had learned their trade under

their shock and went to work dressing their wounds.

"The victims were Mrs. Gussie Groves and niece, Dorothy, who lives in Virginia and was visiting her aunt. Mrs. Groves lives very close to the Sebold home which was completely destroyed by a tornado in June, 1944, and fearing a like storm on Tuesday night, she and her niece went to the cellar of the home. Lightning found its way to the cellar, however, and near where Mrs. Groves and her niece were huddled was a pump. From this pump, or to it, seemed to pass the bolt of fire which badly burned Mrs. Groves' left arm and pierced her left leg in two places. Dorothy, while not burned on the arm, suffered like punctures of the right leg. Both suffered great shock, having been rendered unconscious for a period of time. Also, in each case a terrific headache resulted from the shock.

"After the busy evening, and realizing the importance of light in his community, Dr. Sollars drove to Oakland to report the power failure at Deer Park, the telephones having been disabled by the storm. It takes

'many specialists' to make one good country doctor."

a journeyman tinsmith. first shop was located where the H-P Store now stands. In 1870 the firm moved to its present location on Oak Street, and the house next door has served as a home for various members of the Shirer family ever since. W. E. Shirer succeeded the brothers, Gus and Silas, as proprietor, and the present head of the firm is Scott W., son of W. E. The former's son represents the 5th generation, he and other members of the family being among the firm's staff.

As times have changed, the firm has kept up with the advances in technology affecting its business. Mass production of kitchen utensils and similar articles, formerly made of tin by hand, and the substitution of other types of roofing for the tin roofs which for many years formed a substantial part of the firm's business led it to branch out into other lines, such as plumbing and heating and later electric wiring. Next were added ventilating, air conditioning and other related types of work.

Together with old time tools, account books and other items used long ago, one notable antique that has been in the shop for the last 75 years is a classic type of oil lamp that was mounted in front of the old Glades Hotel along the railroad. It was brought to the shop for repairs in 1892 and for some reason never was reclaimed. These and many other items were on display during the week's celebration.

An Unusual Purchase

(By Caleb Winslow)

Serendipity (Do not be shocked, for this is not a cuss word) is a word coined by Horace Walpole to denote the faculty of making happy and unexpected discoveries by accident. Many persons have this faculty—some in greater, some in less degree.

I was glad that, to perhaps a small degree, I had this faculty when I thumbed through a recent copy of the Sunday magazine of the Baltimore Sun and began to read a story entitled "A Maryland Road That Is Truly A Cowpath," by a wellknown contributor to that publication, James F. Waesche. The moment my eyes scanned the opening words I knew that I had made an unexpected discovery. These words were "Israel Friend," and the article continued as follows: "In 1727 secured a deed from the Indian chiefs of the Five Nations, beginning at the mouth of Andietum Creek, then up the Potomack River 200 shoots as fur as an arrow can be slung out of a bow, then 100 shoots right back from the river."

This sign stands near the bridge that spans the Antietam Creek, where a century ago the boys in blue and the boys in gray clashed in the bloodiest one day battle of our bloodiest war. It is indeed likely that the said Israel was the forebear, or, at least, a relative of John, Charles and Augustine Friend, who founded Friendsville in Garrett County. They, too, purchased the land from the In-

dians. We can see from the purchase described herewith that Israel was a business man who had the knack of getting along with the Indians and that he was capable of using picturesque language even though he was weak in spelling.

Mr. Waesche's reference to Israel Friend was to me a bonus because some while ago whilst browsing through colonial records I had found mention of this worthy. The record stated that the Governor had commissioned Friend to go to the Indian chiefs along the Potomac and to deliver the following message:

"I invited you to come to Annapolis to talk with me about various matters, and you did not come. Now I am setting a time for another powwow and I expect you to come without fail."

The site of Israel Friend's plantation is indicated on the map drawn by Captain Benjamin Winslow, which is based on his exploration and survey of the Potomac River in the fall and early winter of 1736. The principal object of this project was to determine the fountain head of the Potomac River and to mark the northwest boundary of the grant of Lord Fairfax, known as the Northern Neck. The original of this map can be seen in the Maryland Room of the Enoch Pratt Free Library in Baltimore. It is likely that Winslow visited the Indian trader at the spot mentioned in Mr. Waesche's article. That he already was acquainted with Friend is highly probable because the Virginian lived for

a time in a house in Charles Town, not far from the trading post of the Marylander on Antietam Creek. For this bit of information I am indebted to sage, bibliophile and antiquarian of Charles Town, Major Thornton Perry. (Editor's note: It is unfortunate for Maryland that Captain Winslow's survey was not more thorough. He evidently assumed that the North Branch was the main stream of the Potomac, whereas it later was found that the South Branch is the principal stream. A glance at the map will show that this error cost Maryland a good deal of territory, now a part of West Virginia, that was included in Lord Baltimore's original grant from the King of England. The entire state of Delaware was included in this grant, as well as a considerable area in what is now Pennsylvania. It is related that one of the famous Cresaps, original settlers of Oldtown, near Cumberland, was taken prisoner by William Penn's raiders from Pennsylvania, and was imprisoned in Philadelphia. He taunted his captors by asserting that Philadelphia was surely the finest town in the entire province of Maryland. boundary question was finally settled by having Messrs. Mason and Dixon survey and mark what since has been known as "The Mason and Dixon Line." The dispute with West Virginia was only settled in 1910 when Supreme Court of United States, despite the incontrovertible fact that boundary line should have followed the south bank of the South Branch of the Potomac,

Obituary

Belatedly, notice has come to hand of the death of a man who many years ago was a resident of Garrett County. William Alex "Poppa" Carr died in Clarksburg, W. Va., on August 27, 1965 at the age of 102 years. Born near Clearfield, Pa., April 10, 1863, Mr. Carr was only six weeks old when he suffered an almost unbelievable tragedy in the loss of his father, three brothers and two uncles, all of whom were killed in the battle of Gettysburg while serving with the Bucktail Regiment, 149th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Mr. Carr came to Meadow Mountain in 1900, working in the woods until 1904, when he was made foreman and later assistant superintendent of the Meadow Mountain Lumber Co. Many local men worked in the woods under Mr. Carr, among them being the late Gettv Browning and Totten. A Kimmell. The latter, now a resident of Mt. Lake Park, is perhaps the only survivor of that large force of men. Mr. Carr was a graduate veterinarian and professional violinist. He is survived by two sons, three daughters, 41 grandchildren, 95 great grandchildren and some 50 great great grandchildren.

declined to disturb the status quo, thus ruling in favor of West Virginia. Evidently the Supreme Court then as now was prone to render pragmatic decisions.)

Benjamin Franklin is credited with inventing the lightning rod.

Visit To The Cheat

Few if any of our readers, we suspect, will recognize the name of Colonel William Kilgour. Nevertheless the Colonel, as he was known (whether this was an honorary title or one resulting from service in the Civil War we cannot say), was a very prominent member of the Montgomery County bar. He was almost as well known in Allegany County and, before and after its creation in 1872, Garrett County, being frequent visitor Western to Maryland. He accompanied Meshack Browning from Oakland to Cumberland and return, via the Baltimore and Ohio (which had reached Oakland only some seven or eight years previously) when the old hunter went to the latter town to have his photograph taken for insertion in his recently completed autobiography, "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter." This visit was made not too long before the author's death, which occurred on November 19, 1859. The photograph, with the fanciful addition of two dogs in the foreground and a deer bounding towards the hills in the background, appears as the frontispiece in the volume. The dogs and the deer were added to the photograph by the author's esteemed friend, Edward Stabler, the Sandy Spring (Maryland) engraver, who prepared the manuscript for publication by the J. B. Lippincott firm of Philadelphia.

Known as the "Silver-Tongued

Orator of Montgomery County," Colonel Kilgour was very active in politics and was much in demand as a speaker. Believing that some of our readers may be interested in the old Colonel's flowery description of the nearby Cheat River region, the Editor quotes below an article written for the Book of the Royal Blue for March. 1902. This was the title of a well-written little magazine published monthly for some years prior to and after the turn of the century by the Passenger Department of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in the days when its famous Royal Blue passenger trains were the epitome of luxury in travel in America and probably in the world.

The article reads as follows:

"Cheat River Under
An Autumn Sun"
By Wm. Kilgour

All my life I have thought I would like the change and excitement of field sport; and only very recently I have read, for the fourth or fifth time, a deeply interesting volume entitled, "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter," by the late venerable Meshach Browning of Garrett County, which was then a part of Allegany, written by himself; every word of which, I have reason to believe, is absolutely correct.

As I lingered over his thrilling descriptions of the wilder portions of the deep, frightful and illimitable forest through which he hunted; his daring adventures along the famous, wild and romantic regions of Cheat River; his many miraculous es-

capes from death, in a hand-tohand encounter with bear, wolf, panther, wild-cat and stag; his dreary and comfortless nights, with no pillow but the cold earth, no sheltering save the branches of some aged monarch of the forest, no vigil except the clinging stars or varying flashes of light from the campfire: I could but feel that vast, unbroken and indescribable solitudes; what a magnificent sunsets bathing in a flood of light the ragged cliffs of the innumerable chains and spurs of mountains: the gloomy granof the deep shadows creeping down the mountainside, the music of the streams as they went dashing down the dark and almost impenetrable ravines, gathering force and violence all the way, the mighty roar of the winds, with every storm howling and hissing through the mighty forests, like maddened demons let loose from the habitations of the damned; the low murmurs of the sinking blasts; for all these were his as he wandered alone in this vast temple of nature. whose architect is God, and whose organ-tones are the whispering breeze and the sounding storm.

"Impelled by a desire to see and learn something of the wild and rare beauties of this marvelous piece of mountain wilderness and stream which Browning so graphically describes, and which is still the favorite resort of the lover of field and stream sports coming from all sections of the country, I determined on a visit thither. True, the season of the

year I most love was far advanced: yet there is always much of prismatic splendor in the dving hours of autumn, when the majestic and marvelous of mountain, stream and forest are so strikingly beautiful and picturesque. If I should grow tired of the shifting colors of nature's pencilings, the towering sublimity of ragged walls of masonry on which, here and there, stood aged trees that had been making history for centuries, now like some giant or athlete conscious of his power, stripped to the waist as though to battle with the storms of the approaching winter; I could turn to some one of the many hunting-camps, partake of their ever-cheerful hospitality, enjoying the narrations of the numerous adventures of the hunters, sleep under a blanket, with my feet before a roasting fire, awakening in the morning with a ravenous appetite, and before the mists shall have disappeared start for a chase of the deer or a still-hunt for the red-leg turkey, and wind up the coming night with an oldtime opossum or coon hunt, or the taking of a bee-tree, which some old hunter had been fortunate in singling out.

"At Terra Alta, Preston County, the head of the great Cheat River grade on the Baltimore & Ohio, just along and over the dividing line between Maryland and West Virginia, I was fortunate in obtaining information of just such a home as I desired during my short stay in the mountains. After a walk of two miles immediately along this famous grade, thence across

the laughing waters of the Cheat for perhaps a mile, I reached my objective point, a modest, rustic mountain-cottage nestling in the heart of one of Nature's alcoves, and as neat and sweet within as it was eloquent in its primitive exterior. quaint, dreary little place was, yet beautiful withal! For it was enclosed by great forests of pine, and dark and purple mountains stretching up their heads to catch the first blush of sunrise or the hazy cloudmists of the evening. There were dark woods, too, and rushing torrents and little babbling brooks. There was much beauty. though, of a wild and sometimes gloomy nature; but its peace and seclusion suited me.

"With the rose-blush beauty of the early morning came the summons to breakfast. Buck-wheat cakes lifted from griddle to plate, glades butter, sugar, maple syrup, honey, broiled squirrel, cold roasted coon and delicious milk and coffee.

The morning was still young when, after a short but toilsome walk, I stood in the center of of the many graceful curves along this heavy grade. What a scene of almost dazzling splendor enveloped me! The great Carnival of Color peared to be at its full! Autumn had kindled her fires on the crest and sides of the mountain, along the tortuous stream, in every dimpled valley and dark ravine. The day was without shadow, save the small fleeces of white mist which floated along the distant horizon like broken fragments routed army. From the woodland came the song of birds, plaintive and subdued. Everything around me that met the eye or caught the ear, every falling leaf, the fragrance of every dead and dying wildflower, the voice of every forest cloister, the murmur of the stream, the palpitating wreaths of topaz mists that veiled the dark lining of the more hidden parts of the deep ravine, every tremulous vista that hung and floated along every gorge; all had its own special significance, and offered healthy and vigorous food for the contemplative mind.

"A flock of quail flew past. delightful time the sportsman was having! With him, this season is the prime favorite; wherever he rambles. and his tours undeniably lead him through the most entrancing of natural scenery in the woodlands, across the fields or in the mountains, he takes in an inspiration of nature pure and undefiled. The grand, picturesque and beautiful natural scenery, the sportsman views at its best, untrammeled by civilization and unmarred by the restless march of progress.

"If nature seems to have been prodigal of her peerless attractions and charms through these mountain wildernesses and fastnesses, man has not been slow in affixing the monogram of his inventive genius along the walled sides and upon their lofty summits, and across their frightful and dark gorges. With energy and endurance shrinking from no responsibility, and fearing neither danger nor barrier, he has sent his messenger of fire and steel, carrying with him over these frowning and heretofore seemimpregnable ingly graniteribbed fortresses swift as the cloud driven before a winter's storm, a world's commerce or a nation's convention. One of those huge and ponderous tonnage engines came up the grade, nearly hundred pulling a heavily-laden freight cars; on it came, passing me with a proud and apparently defiant air. Hardly had this monster cargo of freight passed when thundering down the grade came one of those luxurious Blue Line Flyers of the Baltimore & Ohio, annihilating time and distance.

"But in my ramble I did not fail to observe the great contrast which existed between this piece of landscape and that of the Savage River Gorge. The former was not as terrific, weird and chaotic as the latter; the view was more extended, more varied and much softer. The ranges of mountains, far as the eye could reach, rose and fell like the billows of an angry ocean. Small and unpretending homesteads, with liberal outdoor conveniences, small patches of cultivated ground, orchards loaded with ripe fruit, on many of the sunny slopes of the mountains, and country roads winding through the forests in the distance, afforded a most pleasing relief to this natural canvas."

The lightning rod is of Egyptian origin, some authorities say.



A bit of the past is fast vanishing in Oakland with the demolition of an entire block of old buildings to make way for the new office of the Garrett National Bank. Shown in the process of being razed are the former Hinebaugh Restaurant, F. A. Smouse Market, the Glotfelty Restaurant and the former Oakland Bakery. All of the structures date from before the turn of the century.

— Published By — THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 3, NO. 29

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

JUNE, 1967

Nominated For Silver Star

A red-haired 20-year-old Oakland soldier has been nominated for the Silver Star after he killed a Viet Cong with a knife used to skin rabbits when he was at home and saved a 13-ton armored carrier which he and others used to escape from a devastating ambush east of Saigon.

He is Spec. 5 Richard Friend who was in an eight-vehicle convoy from the U. S. 11th Armored Regiment. The Viet Cong caught and destroyed it in 15 minutes. Of the 48 Americans, 16 were killed, 29 wounded and four of the vehicles smashed. Twenty-one Viet Cong bodies were found.

Friend's exploits were told in an Associated Press story by Peter Arnett.

Mrs. Alta Genevieve (Reckart) Friend, mother of the young GI, said her son arrived in Saigon on March 26 this year.

Mrs. Friend said her son was an avid rabbit hunter and often tramped in the woodlands of Garrett County. She said he liked the Army but was not sure he would make a career of military service.

A 1964 graduate of Southern High School at Oakland, Sp. 5



S/5 Richard Friend

Friend enlisted January 12, 1965.
The soldier's father, Arnold
B. Friend, was killed in a crash
of a private plane at Deep
Creek Lake in 1963.

He has two brothers, Darvin Friend and Michael Lee Friend, and a sister, Mrs. Annis Colaw.

According to Mr. Arnett's story:

Riding in a jeep, Sp. 5 Friend, a bulldozer driver from Oakland, Md., heard the shout "Ambush! Ambush" over the jeep radio as the convoy spun along at 40 miles an hour on Route 1, toward the town of Xuan Loc, 40 miles east of Saigon.

Friend saw snipers in the trees and at the roadside. Shells exploded around the convoy. Then came a direct hit on the jeep's front wheel. It careened into the underbrush and caught fire. Friend was thrown out, striking his head against a tree.

The young soldier lay half stunned on the clay highway. His eyes focused blurrily on a big armored carrier 300 yards ahead. Then he saw a figure slip into the highway and begin running toward the carrier.

Friend pulled himself to his feet. Gunfire crackled. Men screamed in pain. The Marylander began running at a crouch toward the armored carrier. It seemed to be the only island of safety. And the figure dashing toward it—dressed in fatigues with a pistol at his hip, a rifle in hand and carrying a bag — was obviously a Viet Cong.

"I ran past three Viet Cong lying in a hole," Friend said a few hours after the battle. "I bent my head down instinctively. I told myself that this was the end. I wasn't armed. All I had was my knife. But, incredibly, they didn't fire at me. Maybe they were only ammo bearers."

A few yards farther on, Friend was struck in the chest by a bullet fired from the other side of the road. It pierced his flak vest and lodged against an ammunition clip in his pocket, splintering the bullets, but did not wound him.

Just ahead of him, the Viet Cong was starting to climb on the armored carrier that apparently had been stopped temporarily with a rocket hit.

"As I got nearer," said Friend, "I could see he had something in that bag, an explosive, a satchel charge. All I had on me was the knife, a hunting knife with a four-inch blade that I'd used to skin rabbits I'd shot back in Maryland.

"I pulled it out from the sheath, I had to do it."

Friend reached up and grabbed the Viet Cong sniper by the collar.

He raised his arm and drove the knife between the man's shoulder blades.

The Viet Cong slid down from the side of the carrier, his rifle falling from his shoulder, the bag of explosives from his hand. Friend glanced at the handle of his knife and the blood.

As he moved around the carrier, 2nd Lt. Ted Hendrickson of Rock Island, Ill., met him and pulled him aboard. The carrier started up with a roar.

"We picked up a few more wounded," said Friend, his face bruised but otherwise unhurt. "That lieutenant really saved us. He moved out of there fast."

For his part in saving the armored carrier, Friend was nominated for the Silver Star.

"That's the least we can put him in for," said an 11th Armored officer.

Oakland was the second community in Maryland to have electric street lights.

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She's 100 And Recommends Jets

On Sunday, June 4, 1967, Mrs. Edith Cross, of Akron, Ohio, native of Garrett County, became 100 years old. Obviously she is not a person to look backward for "the best," but recommends the use of jets in air travel.

The date of her birth is tattooed on her right forearm, her initials on her left forearm. Her wedding ring never needs to be sized or polished; it, too, is tattoed.

The tattooer was Mrs. Cross' husband, John E. Cross, a Goodyear man who died in 1939. They did not believe in wearing jewelry, said Mrs. Cross' daughter, Mrs. William Childs, of Tallmadge.

Mrs. Cross is the oldest living member in the nation of the Church of the Brethren. She was a lady blacksmith.

The account of Mrs. Cross appeared in the June 1 issue of the Akron Beacon Journal under "features."

In her family history there is the old boast of "Indian blood." She was a Sines, a family that stretched back into the dim forests of frontier Pennsylvania. Some of them settled in the mountain areas of Maryland. Edith Sines Cross was born in Oakland, daughter of a blacksmith. He wanted her to be a teacher.

She tried teaching a few months but didn't like it. "Then," said the father, "you'll come into the blacksmith shop with me." She did and liked it. She was also a mail rider.

When she married John E. Cross he delivered mail by horseback along a nine-mile route that circled the area that later became Deep Creek Lake. He was injured and for nearly five years she delivered the mail.

Mr. and Mrs. Cross went to Akron in 1913. They were one of the first families to move into Goodyear Heights. The house was soon filled with 14 boarders. To further help pay for the house Edith Cross did sewing, wall papering, washing and ironing, and two days a week baked pies for an East Akron restaurant.

Mr. and Mrs. Cross had six children. Survivors are Mrs. retired Childs, Otis, from Goodvear and living in Jacksonville, Fla.; and Sherman, of Selma, Ala. Until fairly recently Edith Cross lived alone in the 11-room house and did all her own work. A broken hip ended that. Now she sits at a picture window in the O'Neil Nursing Chateau..

Mrs. Cross terms "hard work" the secret of her long life.

Publication Delayed

Yes, this issue of the STAR is a bit late in making its appearance, and for a very good reason: Our faithful and painstaking Editor has been on a brief "vacation" in the hospital.

The happier note concerning this "vacation" is that it is apparently almost completed. While our Editor is not yet actually at home, he expects to be within the very near future.

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership \$20.00.

If your address has changed recently, or is soon to be changed, please write or call the Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant, Sr., 115 N. Second St., Oakland, Md., 21550, phone 334-2492. She reminds members that annual dues are now payable.

Romance Cost Maryland Governor The Presidency

By Leonora Wood

The Savage River section is not only rich in historic and industrial appeal, but has been the scene of some of the strangest and most dramatic episodes of the eighteenth century.

It was in the fastness of these rugged mountains that Francis Thomas, second Governor of Maryland to be elected by the people, sought retirement after more than half a century, 1823-1876, of distinguished political service. And it was left for "Maryland's Hermit Governor". as Thomas came to be known, to supply one of the most sensational chapters in the political evolution of Maryland, as well as one of America's most sensational romances—a romance which. it is believed. cost Thomas the Presidency of the United States.

Up to a few years ago, passengers on the west-bound trains of the Baltimore and Ohio railway, when about halfway up the seventeen-mile grade, one mile from Frankville, Maryland, and nine miles from Piedmont, West Virginia, could look across the ravine on the right and see an old weatherbeaten house, surrounded by barns. This, they may have been surprised to learn, had been the mountain home of Maryland's self-exiled Governor.

But this mountain refuge never became an object of special interest to the people of the State, and these mountains, which seem to delight in holding fast to their secrets, have secluded, weathered and mellowed into hazy memories, the long and eventful career of one of the ablest, most eloquent and most eccentric sons of Maryland.

Thomas made his first pearance before the public in 1823, when he was nominated by the Democratic party in Frederick County, for the House of Delegates. He was elected, and at once became an ardent leader in the movement for a greater degree of popular rule than the original Constitution of Maryland then permitted. His eloquence and earnestness made a strong impression, and helped greatly in establishing the "Glorious Nineteen" or the movement which resulted in the election of the State senators by the people instead of by senatorial electors. His political ascendancy was rapid, and in 1841 he was elected Governor of Maryland, to succeed William Grayson.

Weds Governor's Daughter

during Governor was Thomas' residence in Washington as a member of the House of Delegates, that he met Sallie Campbell McDowell, the beautiful young daughter of Governor McDowell of Virginia and, despite the fact that she was then a school girl of 15, he fell passionately in love with her. The courtship continued they were married on June 8, 1841, seven months prior to his inauguration as Governor. To the protest made by some of his friends that there was a dangerous difference between the ages of Governor Thomas and his bride, he had replied that

"It is ridiculous. There is no such fearful inequality between 42 and 20 years. My love is not the transient affection of a youthful admirer, but the deep-seated devotion of the only love of a man fixed in his principles and fervent and constant in all his attachments."

Mr. Thomas was now basking in the light of a brilliant political career. He had been in public office since boyhood, and now, as Governor of the State, had almost dictatorial power over the Democratic party — then the dominant political party of Maryland—and there were many indications that he would succeed to the Presidency of the United States.

Happiness Short Lived

Mrs. Thomas was a great favorite in social circles, and admirably fitted to fill the high position to which she seemed destined. But her happiness as the wife of Governor Thomas was short lived. While he had a strong and vigorous intellect, it became more and more apparent that his mind was ill balanced. He was insanely jealous and suspicious, without the slightest cause. A young gentleman, a cousin of Thomas, came on a visit to Montevue shortly after the wedding, and this started the trouble. Mrs. Thomas and her cousin were young, perhaps a bit frivolous, and the Governor would fly into rages over their jokes and laughter. He accused them of jesting and jeering at him-and even went so far as to demand that Mrs. Thomas lock herself in her room when he left the house. Things went from bad to worse until Mrs. Thomas' father was compelled to intervene and, before the end of the Governor's term, he took his daughter to his home in Virginia.

A few days later, Governor Thomas published a pamphlet of some fifty pages which shocked and amazed the people of Maryland and Virginia, and was regarded by the members of Congress as evidence of a deranged mind.

In this pamphlet, a copy of which was laid upon the desk of each senator and representative, the Governor gave his version of his family troubles without any sense of decent reserve. And after tirading at length regarding Mrs. Thomas' lack of proper decorum, he closed with "an earnest hope, notwithstanding all that has passed, for her acquital. Moreover, if she was not and is not now, I will rejoice with joy unspeakable. when she has become all she can become; all that my glowing fancy painted her."

The quarrel with his wife, and the hostility between him and his father-in-law, Governor McDowell, defeated him in the National Democratic Convention, which was held in Baltimore in 1844, and at which Thomas' friends hoped to see him nominated for the Presidency. It also defeated him in the race for Congress which he made against William Hamil-After this last defeat ton. Thomas went into retirement, from which he emerged seven years later to speak in advocacy of the election of Stephen A. Douglas, in 1860.

Becomes Republican Dictator

After Lincoln's election, Mr. Thomas embraced the cause of the North against the South. even went so far as to recruit a body of 3,000 soldiers in Frederick and Washington Counties. His zeal for the cause of the Federacy again brought him before the eyes of the public and, after an absence of years, he was again elected to Congress in 1861, and was continuously reelected for several terms—his last term ending March 3, 1869. During the War period he had thus become the dictator of the Republican party in Western Maryland. As a reward for services to the administration, President Grant, 1870, appointed him Collector of Internal Revenue for the District of Maryland, and two years later sent him as Minister to Peru, which office he held until 1875, when he resigned.

Retires To Hermitage

In Peru, Thomas had become interested in Alpaca sheep, and brought a number to Maryland, hoping to propagate them. Upon his return to Maryland, he retired to his hermitage in the fastness of the Allegheny mountains. Here he had formally purchased a tract of land containing about 2,000 acres, intending to go into an extensive lumber business. He had built quite an extensive system of tram way for getting the logs down to the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway. But, like every other business enterprise he had undertaken, the lumber business yielded him little profit.

While in Peru, he had caught

the idea that his mountain farm would be well adapted to sheep raising, and he entered into this venture with the same enthusiasm that had marked his political career. For more than a year Maryland's once famous political leader buried himself in this wild region, emerging only occasionally to attend to necessary business matters.

Killed By Train

Then suddenly, on January 23, 1876, the country was shocked by notice of his death. While crossing the railroad track, about a mile east of Frankville Station, he was struck by an engine and instantly killed. Workers on his farm were summoned, and his body taken in charge by them and conveyed to his home.

As soon as intelligence of his death reached the outside world. the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company tendered a special train to be taken to Frankville and convey his body to Cumberland—and in the gentlemen's reading room in the north wing of the Queen City Hotel, the mortal remains of Francis Thomas lay in state. Hundreds of those who had known him and honored him passed by his bier, now recalling his many admirable qualities, and thinking charitably of the eccentricities which had cast their shadow across an otherwise successful life.

(Reprinted from the Mineral Daily News, Keyser, W. Va., November 5, 1936.)

Only one person, a Negro, has been legally executed in Garrett County.

Oakland Wires In 1883 Sent via Terra Alta

A number of records of 1883 and 1884 of the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph company have been found by John Murphy, operator, recently transferred from the Oakland office to Terra Alta, and a number of interesting things relating to Oakland discovered.

Many of the messages sent through the Terra Alta office, then known as Cranberry, W. Va., are private ones sent by a number of Oakland people, but others were news dispatches, sent to the Baltimore American concerning Garrett county elections, etc.

That the messages were sent through Cranberry, W. Va., disproves the thought that Oakland had not been without a telegraph office since the Baltimore and Ohio tracks were laid in 1852 until the closing of the office a few weeks ago. All messages from Oakland at that time were sent through the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Co. at Cranberry. There was no such organization known as the Western Union.

A dispatch sent in to the Baltimore American on November 7, 1883, concerning an election carried the following names: Republican candidates: A. Speicher and H. Wheeler Combs, house of delegates; W. P. Townshend, State's Attorney; David Wilson, county commissioner; D. Harrison Friend, Nathan Casteel, David Michaels, judges of the Orphans' court; Daniel Chisholm, county surveyor.

Democratic candidates: Eli Stanton, William D. Hoye, house of delegates; John W. Veitch, state's attorney; Moses R. Hamill, sheriff; Andrew Mullen, Wright Thayer, Thomas Browning, county commissioners; William H. Barnard, Nelson McGettigan and Amos Broadwater, Judges of the Orphans' court; John T. Mitchell, county surveyor.

A message was received from the Wheeling Intelligencer, Wheeling, W. Va., on November 14, 1883, asking for 500 words on the crime. The crime referred to was the execution of John Smith, negro, for the murder of Josiah Harden, which took place on the spot where Oakland High school now stands, and whose bones were uncovered last year in excavating for the recent addition.

A notice from the B. and O. offices under date of February 10, 1880, makes a change in local classification of rates on ale, beer and porter.

From a dispatcher's train order book the name of J. A. Droege is found. He is at present president and general manager of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, and was at that time an operator at Piedmont, W. Va.

Trains Nos. 3, 1, and other odd numbers ran east in 1883, and even numbers ran west, according to the order book. Freight trains between Grafton and Cumberland ran faster at that time than at present, the book shows. Engines, however, were smaller and pulled shorter trains of cars.

Reprints Of Books On Maryland History

The Baltimore County Public Library has announced a program of reprinting books on Maryland history. There will be about 40 such books reprinted; some are available now, others will not be until 1968. The original publication dates range from 1821 to 1956. Prices are from \$2.40 to \$49.50 per copy or set.

For listing of titles and details of placing orders, please contact Miss Edith Brock, Ruth Enlow Library, Oakland, Md., 21550; or Paul T. Calderwood, Box 26, Deer Park, Md. 21527.

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Gift To Museum

The Museum has recently received a beautiful curio cabinet. This lovely piece was made entirely by hand by Richard Green Richardson, of Piedmont and Mt. Lake Park during the 1880s or thereabout. He maintained a summer home, "The Cheswick", and operated a furniture store in the Park for a number of years.

Two of the nieces of Mr. Richardson could not bear to see this rare item fall into unappreciative hands. In their generosity, they made arrangements for our Museum to receive it. The Society is deeply indebted for this very worthwhile acquisition to Miss Charlotte Richardson, 214 Franklin St., Bloomfield, N. J., and Mrs. Edward Straw, 33525 N. Deer Creek Lane, Cleveland, Ohio.

Early Rural Americana

By Ross C. Durst

My recollections of country living go back to the early 1890s. This era is often referred to as "The Gay Nineties." I do not recall much gayety in Garrett County, Md., where I was born. The county was young and backward and debt ridden. Country living had not changed significantly since the days of the early Colonies.

Three Presidents served during the Nineties: Benjamin Harrison, Grover Cleveland (2nd term) and William McKinley. Cleveland referred to Harrison's administration as "innocuous." but his own administration was plagued by a severe depression and labor troubles. "General" Coxey's army of 20,000 unemployed marched on Washington demanding relief, but with no results. In 1894, President Cleveland broke a strike of railway workers by calling out federal troops; and Eugene Debs, labor leader, was sent to jail. (How times have changed.)

McKinley campaigned on the slogan of "A Full Dinner Pail" and the Gold Standard. Mc-Kinley's election was the signal for more prosperous times but, unfortunately, he did not live to see the full fruition of his policies. He was murdered by an assassin in 1901. The Spanish-American War (1898), although not much of a war, did bring recognition that the United States was a great naval power, a position it still holds.

Although we could not know at the time, at the turn of the century we were standing on the threshold of a great new era of rapid changes. Having lived in both the old and the new eras, I shall endeavor to set down in some detail conditions as they existed in the year 1895 or thereabout.

The Have-Nots

Reminiscences such as these usually begin by listing the conveniences which we did not have. In our case, such a list would be almost endless. We had no electric lights or electric equipment, no telephone, no daily paper, no central heating, no "talking machine," no movies, no automobile, no wonder drugs, no radio, no TV, no airplanes, and so ad infinitum.

It must not be assumed that the above list applied only to country dwellers. The towns did not have them either. With the exception of the telephone and electric light, they had not yet been invented.

Illumination And Heating

I missed the candlelight era by one generation. All illumination was by "coal oil" (kerosene) lamps and lanterns. Kerosene was the chief derivative of "rock oil" (petroleum). It was largely responsible for the growth in the oil drilling business. Incidentally, another main product of the industry was axle grease. Before each trip with a wagon or buggy, the wheels were removed and the axles were smeared with a liberal supply of axle grease. The "fifth wheel" and kingbolt also needed to be greased in order to allow the wagon tongue to swing freely.

Kerosene lamps and lanterns smoked badly and the glass globes had to be washed with soap and water at least once weekly to remove the coating of lamp black. If the flash point of the kerosene was not just right, the lamps had a tendency to explode, throwing burning oil in every direction.

Stove wood was the chief fuel for the kitchen range and for the cast-iron heating stove. Great mountains of cordwood had to be cut and stacked each winter for the following year. When father cleared the land, many of the larger trees were simply girdled and left standing. Many of these dead trees were still standing in the middle of the fields. When one toppled over, it became our wood supply for the next winter.

Being the youngest member of the family, I inherited the job of keeping two huge wood boxes filled with cordwood. It was a never-ending task. It was a full decade before the use of coal became general. The new chore of carrying in coal and carrying out ashes became slightly less burdensome.

Roads

To the best of my recollection, the only paved road in the county was the old National Pike, and it was in a sad state of disrepair. The county roads were little more than wheel tracks interspersed with mudholes. Grass and weeds frequently grew in the middle of the road.

Each year the County Commissioners alloted a small sum of money to various farmers for the purpose of "working" the roads. This consisted mainly in plowing open the ditches with a shovel plow and spreading the loosened clay over the roadway. The mudholes were filled with broken rock, only to have new ones develop alongside. These new holes were filled the following year.

To prevent excessive erosion, a series of "breakers" or "Thankyou-marms" were built at intervals to divert the water diagonally across the road. When a vehicle was driven across these ridges, it created a swaying motion which created the illusion that the occupants were bowing and nodding. Hence, the name of "Thank-you-marm." With the advent of the automobile, these breakers had to be eliminated. The effect of hitting one at 60 miles per hour can well be imagined.

Schools

Allegany had established few schools in the area which is now Garrett County, but our community had no school until after Garrett County came into being, probably about 1875 or 1876. My generation benefited accordingly, but the generation just ahead of us had no formal schooling. Yet, strangely enough, there were almost no illiterates in the community. How they learned their Three Rs (Readin, Ritin and Rithmetic) I do not know. There must have been some intensive homework. Some of the parents had attended school in Pennsylvania before moving into Maryland.

The instruction and procedures in these little one-room schools was very informal, to say the least. No record was kept of the student's progress. The only written records were

the monthly attendance reports to the County School Examiner (now County Superintendent.)

First-year students were enrolled in the Primer class. They were taught the alphabet and some simple spelling, and did some writing. The writing was done on slates. If the enrollment was large and all grades represented, the teacher had to rush through the work like mad in order to hear all the classes. Each class was allotted 10 or 15 minutes. The first graders fared worst of all, with two or three recitations per day. The rest of the day they had to entertain themselves as best they couldusually drawing pictures of the teacher.

As the student advanced into the First Reader, he was given additional subjects and, consequently, he received more of the teacher's time and attention. The Fifth Reader was about as far as the average student ever reached. Dropouts were frequent, as they were needed to help with the farm work. The girls were allowed to remain longer than the boys, as they were not needed for farm work.

The subjects which were eventually taught were: reading, spelling, writing, arithmetic, history (U. S.), physiology and geography. Later algebra (to quadratics) was added. Still later were added Maryland history and agriculture. The physiology text constantly stressed the evils of alcohol. I assume the State law required this.

During the 15-minute recess, mid-morning and mid-afternoon,

the students were encouraged to indulge in strenuous exercises. With a large attendance and a coal stove consuming the oxygen, the rooms became nauseating.

Classes were called to the front of the room by the teacher's gong, where they stood in line by the blackboard to recite. To conserve time, two classes sometimes reported at once—one at the blackboard, the other reciting.

Teachers were judged by their ability to maintain order more than by their teaching ability. The large boys sometimes made life so miserable that the teacher gave up in despair until a stronger disciplinarian could be found. Corporal punishment was usually limited to a rap over the knuckles with a ruler.

In all fairness, it must be said that most parents supported the teacher in discipline. Some fathers told their sons: "If you get a licking at school, you will get another when you get home." They were as good as their word.

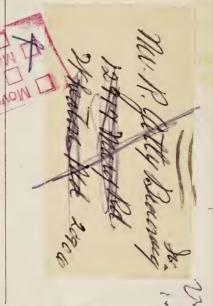
The Old Schnitzelbank

When I was a small boy, my father had a shaving horse which, he told me, was called a "schnitzelbank" by the Pennsylvania Dutch. It was an ancient form of vise for holding wooden objects while working them down to shape. It was made of wood and was worked by pressing down on a wooden beam with the foot.

Long before I was born, he had used it to shave shingles for the house he was building. Later he used it for making handles for hoes, mattocks and axes. When factory-made handles became available, the old shaving horse was allowed to crumble into dust.

One of the oddities which he made was a hickory broom. For this purpose a section of a hickory sapling or limbo was cut about 4 feet long, with a diameter of 3 inches. Leaving a portion at one end about 8 inches long, the rest of the length was shaved down with a drawing knife to handle size (1 inch.) Then, working on the 8-inch section, about 7 inches of the upper portion was shaved into thin slivers.

(To Be Continued)





ANOTHER \$1,000 CHECK—Jerry Minnich, president of the Oakland Rotary club is shown presenting a check for \$1,000 for the Garrett County Historical society museum. In the center is Paul Calderwood, president of the society, and at the right is Richard L. Davis, chairman of the fund raising committee of the Oakland-Mt. Lake Park Lions club. The latter club spearheaded a campaign to raise money for the museum. This is the second check from the Rotary club, another \$1,000 having been contributed last year.

P. M.: Return Requested

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VOL. 3, NO. 30

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

SEPTEMBER, 1967

Grave Of Lt. James Drane Marked By D.A.R.

On August 19th some fifty persons gathered in the Zion Lutheran Cemetery at Accident to witness the placing of a marker at the grave of Lieut. James Drane, Jr., who was a member of the Prince George's County Militia during the Revolutionary War. This was the

first time that such a marker had been placed at the grave of a Garrett County Revolutionary War Soldier by the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution. The details were in charge of the District of Columbia Descendants of '76 Chapter of the Society. The marker was appropriately dedicated by Mrs. Walter E. Ward, State Regent of the



PLACES MEMOR!AL WREATH—Randall Kahl, sergeant-at-arms of Proctor Kildow Post No. 71, American Legion, is shown placing the wreath on the grave of Lt. James Drane, Revolutionary war soldier, during ceremonies when a DAR marker was dedicated by the District of Columbia National Society Daughters of American Revolution. Mr. Kahl has been active in locating the graves of many deceased service men of all wars.

Society for the District of Columbia. In attendance also were Mrs. Douglas Dwayer, State Vice-Regent for the District of Columbia, and representatives from DAR chapters in Cresaptown, Maryland and Keyser, W. Va. The invocation and benediction were given by the Rev. C. F. Dauphin, pastor of the Lutheran Church.

The ceremonies were planned by Mrs. Kenneth Stahl, Regent of the DAR chapter, a former resident of the county. A color guard was provided by members of Accident Post No. 208 and Proctor Kildow Post No. 71, American Legion, and a memorial wreath was placed at the old soldier's grave by Randall Kahl, Legion Post Sergeantat-Arms, who has been very active in research in connection with the locating and marking

of the grave of soldiers of all our wars who are buried in Garrett County.

DeCorsey Bolden, past Commander of Proctor Kildow Post, read the commission of Lieut. Drane, and a short history of the Drane family was read by Paul Calderwood, President of the Garrett County Historical Society.

A letter from Congressman Charles McC. Mathias was read by Garrett County's lone member of the House of Delegates, Hon. B. O. Aiken. This read, in part, as follows:—

"Each age and generation is confronted with new and greater problems which demand new and imaginative solutions. For this reason the legacy which is ours, and which was contributed to by Lieutenant Drane, must be cherished and nurtured.



The James Drane home at Accident as it appeared in 1932.

—Photo by Robert B. Garrett.



Original home made tombstone of Lieut. Drane as it appeared in 1932.—Photo by Robert B. Garrett.

This legacy presents us with the great challenge of interpreting and relating the spirit of '76 in contemporary terms, so that spirit may have a new vitality and substance in our own time and lives, and go forth to succeeding generations ever renewed and inspiring. If we fail to do this we will have condemned our past and forsaken out responsibility to the future".

In connection with the dedication of the marker to Lieutenant Drane, it may be of interest to some of our readers if we quote from a short history of the Drane family prepared by Capt. Charles Hoye many years ago:—

"James Drane (Jr.) was the first permanent settler of Accident. He was born in 1755 in Prince George's County, Maryland, and in 1779 was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant in the Militia of that county. His wife was Priscilla, daughter of Thomas Lamar, a descendant of the French Huguenot, Marien Duval. Elizabeth Lamar, wife of Judge John Simkins, was her sister, and Colonel William Lamar, of Vale Farm, near Frostburg, was a brother.

James Drane and Priscilla Lamar were married February 16, 1779, and in the U. S. census of 1790 they are listed with one child and four slaves in Prince George's. On the assessment roll of Allegany County for 1798, James Drane was assessed with six slaves, two horses and two cattle - L 178, 15 s., but he is not included in the census of 1800 in Allegany, so it appears that he began to establish himself at Accident prior to 1798,

GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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THE GLADES STAR

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PRINTED by Sincell Publishing Co., Inc., Oakland, Maryland. FOR SALE by the secretary and at the Ruth Enlow Library. Single copy, 50 cents.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership \$20.00.

If your address has changed recently, or is soon to be changed, please write or call the Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant, Sr., 115 N. Second St., Oakland, Md., 21550, phone 334-2492. She reminds members that annual dues are now payable.

but did not bring his family there until after the census of 1800 was taken.

James Drane did not own the 'Accident' tract upon which he lived; it appears to have belonged to the Lamars. In 1798 'Accident' was assessed to Captain David Lynn, but 'charged to William Lamar', who did not get his deed to the property from Capt. Lynn until 1817, when Lynn deeded to Lamar for \$3,000 'Flowery Vale', 970 acres, which included most of 'Accident'. Later Mrs. Drane and her sister acquired title to this land.

The Drane house at Accident is doubtless the oldest building in our county. It is near a spring just east of the village. It consists of two adjoining sections, the smaller and older probably built by an unknown settler prior to 1800, and the larger by the Dranes at about the time of their arrival. Both sections were of two stories and each had its stone chimney. one of which still stands tho unused and leaning from the west wall. The Drane farm now belongs to the Adam J. Richter family. The house has been modernized inside and the log walls weatherboarded.

In the early years of the Drane settlement their nearest neighbors were William W. Hoye and Meshack Browning. Mr. Browning wrote, 'Mr. James Drane, who lived within five miles, was a very kind, gentlemanly, and truthful man'.

William Drane, who died in Phoenix, Arizona, at the age of 94 years, used to tell the following story:— 'One afternoon all the men were working in the fields when a ferocious bear came out of the woods near the Drane house. Mrs. Drane shot and wounded the beast, and one of the negro women finished it with an axe'. The Friends are said to have killed seventeen bear during the first year of their settlement on the Youghiogheny.

In Prince George's County the Dranes were tobacco planters. At Accident, with negro slave labor, they cleared the land and raised tobacco for Cumberland or Uniontown market. Jonathan Frantz in the Cove also raised five tobacco crops on the fertile new ground. In a civil suit against James Drane in 1806 some of his negroes are listed: John, aged 27 years; Peter, 19; Lucy, 18; Nancy, 18; Abraham, 12; David 11 years, Mrs. Drane willed Jeremiah to her son William.

Lieutenant James Drane died in October, 1828 (Editor's note:—The fieldstone marker gives June 27, 1828 as the date of his death), and was buried in what is now the Lutheran Cemetery near his home. The fieldstone at his grave was replaced a few years ago by a Revolutionary soldier's marble grave marker.

Priscilla Drane died February 29, 1836. Their children were:—

1. Thomas Lamar, born 1789, died 1874. 2. James E., died in Arizona; 3. Robert, west west. 4. George W., died in Missouri. 5. Richard, born February 16, 1798, died April 16, 1886. 6. Elizabeth Ann, died December 6, 1842. Married William Browning (Editor's note:— Eldest son

of Meshack Browning). 7. William died in Arizona. 8. Marien, born February 1, 1799, died April 8, 1883.

Thomas Lamar Drane, a soldier of the War of 1812, is buried at Hoyes. He was a noted 'fiddler'; many were the country dances for which he played Fisher's Hornpipe and the other old tunes. He was finally 'converted', joined the Methodists, and thereafter confined his violin music to his home.

Richard Drane married Susan J. West and in 1839 migrated to Missouri, where they were prosperous farmers and reared a family of six. In 1839 the heirs of Priscilla Drane deeded the 'Accident' or 'Flowery Vale' tract to Richard, who sold it to the Germans who settled at Accident in the 1840's.

Marien Drane also went to Missouri, but returned to Maryland. His son, Richard Drane (1833-1880) was a Captain in the 53rd Missouri Militia during the Civil War. In July, 1864 Captain Drane wrote from Hannibal, Missouri, to his father at Accident:—

'...But mark you, I will never take one Bushwhacker alive. I shall shoot the last one I can find....As to Uncle Dick's family, I can't say, as I have no communication with them they are awful Rebels - have done enough to hang the last one of them. Will you vote for 'Old Abe?'

Mariah Lamar Drane, daughter of Marien, lived with her brother in a cottage on Deep Creek Lake; she was the last of the Dranes in this county,

but they were numerous in the West.

Drane Family Ancestry

Anthony Drane came from Ireland to Prince George's County prior to the year 1700. By his will probated in 1722 he bequeathed a plantation to his sons, Thomas and Anthony, and his home plantation to his son James; all other property to his wife Elizabeth.

James Drane, son of Anthony, signed his will in 1787 and died the same year. He bequeathed property to sons Thomas, James, Anthony, William, Walter, Benjamin, Stephen and Hiram, and to daughters Elizabeth, Ann and Charlotte, To Elizabeth, left his 'Dwelling wife, he Plantation during her life and after her to James'. It was this James, Jr., who settled at Accident about ten years after his father's death.

Note:— A letter from Col. John Addison of Prince George's dated May 19, 1698 says:— "The Rangers were continually on guard in the exposed parts of the county'. James Drane, Sr. was a member of the Rangers.—Maryland Historical Magazine, Vol. 1".

(Editor's note) It is recorded that when Lord Baltimore was assembling his party to sail for the newly granted lands called "Maryland", he invited his aged cousin, Sir Anthony Drane, to accompany him. The old gentleman replied that he was too old for such a venture, but that he would send his seven sons along, which he did. The name Drane was well known in the early days in what later became known as Southern Maryland. Maria La-

Annual Dinner Meeting

155 members About and friends attended the annual dinner meeting of the Society at the WISP ski area at McHenry on June 19th. This was considerably above the attendence at any meeting in the past. Verne E. Chatelain, emeritus professor in history at the University of Maryland, was the speaker. Dr. Chatelain pointed out that Maryland was unique in the nation's history as it controlled the great routes of expansion for the nation and was the only colony formed definitely to provide religious freedom and tolerance. He stressed the fact that the type of nation existing today was the result of a resolution passed in 1776 which

mar Drane, mentioned by Captain Hoye as living with a sis-(Isabel) and a brother (William) near McHenry, died some years ago. She was the last of the name in Garrett County. However, the Dranes apparently were a venturesome brood, for in addition to those earlier Dranes who sailed in the tiny ships of that period for the unknown shores of Maryland, James Drane, Jr., left the relatively luxurious life of a Prince George's County planter to come to the wilderness of Western Maryland prior to 1800. A few years later most of his sons decided to take a look at the Great West. Some went out to Missouri: some to Arizona. Later some others continued on to California. The name is still carried on in the latter two states, and perhaps also Missouri.

required that the larger colonies cede their western lands to the new nation. He also termed Maryland's role in the Civil War of tremendous importance.

Dr. Chatelain urged the preservation of history by protecting historical resources, marking roads, trails, and historical sites, and keeping the regions attractive and clear so that tourists will continue to be attracted here in greater numbers. He considered it of the utmost importance to conserve and use wisely the resources which already were here, and made a plea for people not to squander or destroy our heritage. If we can secure the text of Dr. Chatelain's address it will appear in our next issue.

Lewis R. Jones served as master of ceremonies, and musical entertainment was furnished by Mrs. Jay Bell, soloist, with accompaniment by Mrs. Merritt Feather.

Paul Calderwood of Deer Park was re-elected president. Also re-elected were Walter W. Price, vice president; Mrs. W. W. Grant, Sr., secretary; Miss Edith Brock, assistant secretary; George K. Littman, treasurer: Robert B. Garrett, editor of the Glades Star. Mrs. Paul T. Calderwood was elected corresponding secretary; Wilbur W. Close, managing editor: Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, curator. The president, vice president, editor, managing editor and curator were elected for a term of two years each; other officers for one year each.

Members also were named to the board of directors for one, two and three year terms. William D. Casteel, Mrs. Charles Briner and Mrs. William E. Naylor were named for three year terms; Paul B. Naylor, Harry C. Edwards and Jesse J. Walker for two years; Dennis T. Rasche, Mrs. Vernie Smouse and Mrs. Ralph Beachley for one year.

Contributing editors were appointed by the president for two year terms. They include Miss Viola Broadwater and Messrs. Felix G. Robinson, Ross C. Durst, Charles A. Jones, Caleb Winslow, E. Ray Jones, William Martin Friend, Iret Ashby, Merle B. Frantz and Harold H. Harned.

Delay In Publication

The Editor regrets the delay in connection with publication of the June issue of THE GLADES STAR. This was due to his serious illness of many weeks duration, beginning last and including a long period of hospitalization at the Fort Howard Veterans Administration hospital near Baltimore He is now back at home, improved in health, and is preparing this September issue, which unfortunately also will be somewhat delayed in delivery. He wishes to express his thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Paul T. Calderwood, who volunteered to prepare the June issue when it became apparent that the Editor would not be able to return from the hospital for an indefinite period.

It takes a great deal of history to produce a little literature.—Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Indian Blood

Mrs. Evelyn Guard Olsen, a native of Garrett County, but for years past a resident of California, has written a book titled as above which doubtless will be of interest not only to native Garrett Countians but also to many of their relatives wherever they may be located. For the book deals not only with the Friend family, whom Mrs. Olsen is a member, but also provides considerable information concerning other families in the general area of Friendsville. Our esteemed local author and historian, Felix G. Robinson, has provided us with his estimate of this book, and we are pleased to give it as it came from his pen (or his typewriter, to be more exact):-

"It is extremely rare as a social phenomenon, especially of the heterogeneity of the United States, that from the roots of one family tree has grown up the life of an entire community.

But this is not all. Evelyn Olsen, a native daughter Friendsville (descendant of John Friend) who most of her life has lived in California, has succeeded with historical events to identify the origins growth of this mountain community with the expansionist movement of America Tidewater westward during the formative years when the country was being welded into a nation.

The theme of INDIAN BLOOD runs like a mainstream through the entire story. It is not alone the blood strain within the Friend family but a sense of

affinity with Indian life and ways in relation to the land. It is very seldom that a historian dealing with American history shows such an intelligible appreciation of the red man's culture; most books have taught generations of school children that the Indian was a blood-thirsty savage who could never conform to the ways of civilization.

Since there is a growing interest in the early customs. modes of life and manners of the earlier generation, Olsen's INDIAN BLOOD recounts some of the numerous 'mechanics' and material of the pioneer existence that have disappeared and been wholly forgotten: the making of a house; the virtuosity of a horse; the growing of foods and herbs; their preservation: the necessary vocations including many crafts. And then there are fragments of Youghioghenv river colloquialisms.

One is amazed to read an itemized description of the flora and fauna of the virgin landa plethora of creative magnificence that she has preserved in prose-poetic phrases that upon reading one is reminded of the 'flashing of genius.' This truly another unique quality of the book-that she can describe nature interlaced with history, both accurately and beautifully. And she evinces great courage in following the genealogical ramifications of this prolific and hardy family.

One can not possibly find a single instance where another Maryland community has been so carefully documented and eloquently written, INDIAN BLOOD is a major contribution not only to Garrett County but to Maryland history. Here is a book on Maryland history that should be exploited by The Maryland Historical Society — for it can go far in overcoming historical illiteracy of Marylanders.

It is a book that should be in the library of every Garrett County home. It will be but five years until the County will be observing its 100th birthday. Some of us desire that the Board of County Commissioners will make it possible for a Centennial History of the County to be written. With such talent as Evelyn Olsen, and others who have contributed to local history, this cultural achievement would be a worthy monument to a County whose history is unique within itself-and whose history has rightfully been integrated with the region and nation.

Along with the Friends, many other county families are mentioned in INDIAN BLOOD.

Kenneth McClain, founder of the McClain Printing Company, who published the book, for the past twelve years has succeeded in publishing books dealing with regional history. Thus our area is fortunate to have a printer who has the interest and competence to do his important part in the preservation of our history. It is an excellent printing job.

Evelyn Olsen has written a book of authentic, local history where at the end of each chapter she records her source material. But she takes this authentic history and weaves it

The Old Postoffice Desk

On the last page of the December, 1966 issue of THE GLADES STAR appeared a photograph of a little old desk

into a story with the literary flair of a novelist—and keeps the reader as excited as though a love theme were interwoven to give the story an added suspense.

But even though this is an admirable virtue of the book, she surpasses the popular muckrakers like Sinclair Lewis, William Faulkner and a host of other octopi preying on homo sapiens. Her interpretation is marked by the spiritual rather than the cynical. But in order for New York publishers to be interested in human history it must have a box office attraction-and evidently the New York publishers still believe that the American mass appeal is for a cynical report of its own background. Olsen gives a spiritual and loving understanding of her own community-and does it with good taste. There is here no display of flattery or pontifical and pompous bragging of one's family. She identifies the Friend family not only with the community but with the numerous families that it was associated with in the course of its development. This kind of literature will have duration-the muckrakers' effusions will be forgotten."

Autographed copies of IN-DIAN BLOOD" may be secured from the London Book Co., 224 West Broadway, Glendale, California 91204. Price, \$6.95. which was described as having been used in the first post-office at Oakland, probably around 1818.

Mr. J. Frank Browning, of Sang Run, has called our attention to the fact that to the best of his recollection the desk actually was made by the late John Lowdermilk, of Selbysport, many years ago. It belonged to his late father, Nathan C. Browning, and was used by him in the post office at Sang Run when he was Postmaster there. His commission as Postmaster is dated April 3, 1896. J. Frank Browning later used the desk in the post office when he was Postmaster at Sang Run many years afterward. The late Captain Charles

Hoye suggested that the desk would make a desirable addition to the collection of relics being acquired by the Historical Society for its proposed museum, and Messrs. Frank and Mason Browning gave it to the Society. Captain Hoye had it reconditioned by the late J. M. Falkenstein. Until presented to the Society the desk always was in the possession of the Browning family and definitely never was used in any Oakland post office. The illustration and caption that appeared in the December, 1966 issue evidently was used as a filler, as the Editor was unaware of its insertion until the issue came off the press.

REPORT OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HIST	ORICAL	S	CIETY
June 16, 1967 to August 5, 196	7		
Balance in Checking Account—June 16, 1967		S	523.06
RECEIPTS		Ψ	020.00
	376.22		
7-3-67—Dinners paid by members\$	0.0.00		
8-5-67—Caleb Winslow, 7 dinners	17.50		
8-5-67—Dues and Memberships	62.50		
8-5-67—Marriage License Fees	40.20		
8-5-67—Fee, 52 Civil Marriages, June	104.00		
8-5-67—Fee, 58 Civil Marriages, July	116.00		
TOTAL	710 40	0	1 000 40
TOTAL\$ DISBURSEMENTS	716.42	\$	1,239.48
6-29-67—Wisp, 162 dinners at \$2.58\$	417.96		
7-11-67—Monongahela Power Co., Electric Bill.	7.41		
7-11-67—Jan Florists, Centerpiece and Corsages	18.54		
7-11-67—Mayor and Town Council, Water Bill.	6.61		
7-11-67—The Republican,	0.01		
Double Postals and Printing	27.75		
7-24-67—Gonder Insurance Agency,	21.10		
Fire and Ext. Cov. on Building	67.00		
The und list. Cov. on banding	01.00		
TOTAL\$	545.27	\$	694.21
Balance in Checking Account—Aug. 5, 1967	040.41	S	694.21
FUNDS ON DEPOSIT		φ	034.21
Garrett National Bank—Checking\$	694.21		
Garrett National Bank—Savings	69.36		
First National Bank—Savings	1.057.83		
First National Bank—Savings, Museum Acct	427.34		
That itational Dank—Davings, Museum Acci	441.34		
TOTAL CASH ASSETS\$	2 248 74		
TOTAL CADA ADDITO	4,410.14		

Respectfully submitted.

GEORGE K. LITTMAN, Treasurer

Thirteenth Annual Historical Tour

The Society's Thirteenth Annual Historical Tour has been scheduled for Saturday, September 23rd. Visits will be made to the following points:- (1) The cider press and gardens of Walter Richter; (2) The site of the West and Drane tobacco barns: (3) The Melchior Miller Distillery; (4) Historic houses in Accident, including the residences of Dr. E. H. Glotfelty, Eli McMillan, former State Senator Harvey J. Speicher, Jacob Boyer and perhaps others: (5) The John Richter Tannery: (6) The grave of Lieutenant James Drane, Jr., founder of Accident; (7) The Bear Creek Fish Hatchery; (8) Kaese's Mill: (9) Spoerlein's Grove. All these points are in or near Accident. The party will have its picnic luncheon in Spoerlein's Grove, a beautiful woodland area on the outskirts of Accident. Felix Robinson lived in Accident for some years and was able to furnish much interesting data concerning the places to be visited. It is hoped that several of the elder residents will give short, informal talks on the history of some of the most interesting spots to be visited.

Those planning to attend from the southern area are requested to meet at the Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland where the caravan will be formed by Francis Ruge, and will leave at 9:00 a. m., for Accident. Those arriving from the northern end of the county may meet at the parking lot at the McHenry postoffice.

CONSTITUTION

Of The Garrett County Historical Society (As Amended)

At the annual meeting of the Society on June 19th the Constitution of the Society, as Amended, was adopted unanimously. For the information of our readers we quote the Amended Constitution below:

Preamble

Whereas, our present civilization is built upon the accomplishments of the past, and our hope of future progress rests upon the same foundations, and

Whereas, it is proper and necessary that we preserve the history of the motives and deeds of those who formerly inhabited this region;

Therefore we hereby ordain and adopt this Constitution.

Article I-Name

The name of this organization shall be the Garrett County Historical Society, Inc., Oakland, Maryland.

Article II-Objects

Section 1. The purpose of this Society shall be to discover, secure and preserve whatever relates to the history of this area, and to disseminate knowledge of our local history among our people.

Section 2. The territory embraced by this Society shall include Garrett County, Maryland. This Society invites the cooperation of contiguous districts of West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

Section 3. The Society headquarters shall be at Oakland, Maryland.

Article III-Membership

Section 1. The members of this Society shall be:

- (a) Regular members: Persons paying the regular membership fee.
- (b) Life members: Persons or organizations paying a fee of \$20.00.
- (c) Honorary members: Persons who, because of outstanding service in our field of history, may be elected by the Society.

Article IV-Officers

Section 1. The officers shall be a President, Vice President, Secretary, Assistant Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, Editor, Managing Editor and Curator.

Section 2. Election of officers shall be conducted at the annual general meeting of the Society. Those elected shall assume their duties at the conclusion of the general meeting.

Section 3. In addition to the officers named in Section 1, there shall be elected nine persons to be designated as Directors, selected insofar as is practicable from different county areas hereinafter described as Settlements.

Section 4. The President and Vice President shall be elected to serve terms of two years, this also to apply to the elective terms of Editor, Managing Editor and Curator. The terms of the office of the Secretary and the Treasurer shall be two years, their elections to be in mid-term of the officers named in Section 1.

Section 5. The Board of Directors, together with the officers named in Section 1, shall act as an executive committee between general meetings. Members of the Board shall serve terms of three years, but with over-lapping terms, with three Directors to be elected each year, the others to continue in office until succeeding years. The Board is empowered to prescribe the method of such over-lapping of groups of Directors.

Section 6. Vacancies in the offices of Secretary and Treasurer shall be filled by appointment by the President; those named to hold office until a successor is elected.

Section 7. Duties of officers shall be those usually exercised by them and other duties as are prescribed in the By-Laws.

Article V-Finances

Section 1. The financial support of the Society shall be by:

- (a) Donations by persons, groups and organizations.
- (b) A membership fee of \$2.00 to be paid by each regular member upon enrollment, and \$2.00 each year thereafter upon receipt of billing each July.
- (c) All dues must be paid to the Treasurer on or before the end of each year. Members in arrears for two years will be automatically dropped.

Article VI-Settlements

Section 1. The territory of the Society shall be divided into Settlements, as follows:

Sandy Creek—Election District No. 2.

Little Crossings—Districts 3, 9, 15.

Savage River—Districts 4 and 1.

Accident—Districts 5 and 12. Sanging Ground—District 6. Great Glades—Districts 1, 7, 10, 14, 16.

Ryan's Glade—District No. 8.
Potomac River—District No.
13.

Article VII-Amendments

Section 1. This Constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of members present at any meeting. The attendance of 12 members is required as constituting a quorum. It is required that any proposed amendment shall have been presented in writing and read at the previous meeting.

BY-LAWS

Section 1. The regular annual meeting of the Society shall be held on the last Thursday of June unless otherwise designated by the Board of Directors.

Section 2. The order of business shall be:

- 1. Call to order.
- 2. Reading of minutes.
- 3. Reports of Officers and Committees.
 - 4. Unfinished business.
 - 5. New business.
 - 6. Good of the Society.
 - 7. Adjournment.

Section 3. The President shall appoint the following standing committees: Finance, Museum, and such temporary committees as may be needful.

Section 4. The Secretary shall receive, record, turn over to the Treasurer all money obtained. The Treasurer shall disburse money above recognized routine expenses only upon written order signed by the Presi-

Early Rural Americana

By Ross C. Durst (Continued from June issue)

The Springhouse

The name was derived from the fact that it was usually located just below a flowing spring. A long, shallow trough was built, through which the cold water flowed. Shallow crocks of milk, cream and butter were placed in the trough to cool.

In the case of the fresh milk, the cream slowly rose to the surface and, after 10 or 12 hours, the cream was skimmed off by pouring or dipping. Unfortunately, the separation was never 100% effective. Some cream remained in the milk and some milk passed over with the cream.

When the cream reached just the right degree of "ripening," it was ready for the churn. There were many types of churns but they all depended

dent. Accounts of the Treasurer shall be audited annually by an auditing committee appointed by the President, and a report made to the Society.

Section 5. The Curator shall act as Chairman of the Museum Committee, and shall advise the President as to appointments of committee members.

Section 6. The Society shall publish a bulletin for the information of its members and the public. The Editor and Managing Editor shall act as a Publicity Committee.

Section 7. The By-Laws may be amended by a majority vote of those present at any meeting. upon some form of agitation, splashing, beating or paddling to cause the little globules of butter to unite with other globules until they were large enough to be removed by hand. The butter was never weighed was forced into butter molds which were supposed to contain one pound. The mold also pressed some fancy design on the top of the butter. The designs consisted of leaves. scrolls and initials. The butter was then placed in the trough to await market day.

The slightly soured or ripened milk which remained was buttermilk. There was no sale for this buttermilk. It was either fed to the hogs or made into cheese for the chickens. While it was still fresh, it made a delightful and healthful drink. Little globules of butterfat would still be floating in it. Occasionally "schmierkase" was prepared for the table by whipping the cream with sweet cream. The modern name for it is cottage cheese. It is eaten with salt or sugar, according to taste. It was also used as a bread spread. Likewise, the buttermilk can be drunk as is, or it can be sweetened or a touch of salt added. or other condiment.

Our nearest doctor was at Grantsville, eight miles away. Only serious illness or accidents merited a doctor's visit, Most ordinary illnesses were treated with home remedies. Some of these were really effective. Patent medicines were in vogue. Lydia E. Pinkham's Nerve Tonic was a favorite. The "cold" medicines were just as effective as those of today.

In all candor, it must be admitted that the medical science of the early days left much to be desired. The roles of bacterfa and antiseptics were little understood. Anaesthetics were unsatisfactory. A good drink of whisky was sometimes used. The doctor's "bedside manner" probably did more good than his medicine in many cases. And yet, some of those old doctors did wonders. They were resourceful and willing to trv.

Bayard T. Keller practiced in Oakland, Md., and Grantsville, Md. Later he moved to Cuvahoga Falls, Ohio. When I came to the Falls in 1919, I met him for the first time. He delighted in regaling me with the story of the surgery which performed on my Uncle Charles Durst, I had heard the story as a boy. It seems that Uncle Charley got caught in a circle saw and was badly mangled. He was carried home and a messenger sent galloping to Grantsville. It was after dark when Dr. Keller arrived. Using kerosene lamps for illumination and the kitchen table for an operating table, he sewed Uncle Charley together again. lived to a ripe old age.

Diphtheria was the most dreaded disease because it was almost always fatal. Typhoid fever had a record of about 50% fatalities. Almost no one ever went to a hospital and, of those who went, few returned alive. This was partly because only the very critical cases went to the hospital, but it also true that the hospitals were dreary,

inefficient, unsanitary and evilsmelling places.

Infant mortality was extremely high, due to epidemics. Science has largely overcome those infant diseases, but has not kept pace with the diseases of old age. It is true that more people reach the age of 65, but, having reached that age, they live little longer than in the past.

Apple Butter

Apple butter was made in a large copper kettle hung on a pole over a wood fire. It was filled with sweet apple cider. The apples were peeled, quartered, cored and dumped into the boiling cider. The inside rim of the kettle was kept greased with a bacon rind to prevent boiling over.

The mixture was stirred constantly with a paddle attached to a long handle. This enabled the operator to stand well away from the heat and smoke. This continued for most of the day. Sugar and spices were added before removing from the fire. The apple butter was stored in huge earthen jars. In later years, this chore was taken over by commercial apple butter factories.

The Dancing Bear

One day just as school let out, a stranger appeared with a bear on a leash. He told us the bear would dance for a coin. We had no coins, but a few adults came by and donated a few coins. Having no music box, the man sang a strange, weird song, an unintelligible chant. The bear shuffled about in an upright position in a crude imitation of a waltz. Since most

of the children never had seen a real live bear, a dancing bear created quite a sensation and a conversation topic for months. When the supply of coins dried up, the stranger and the bear disappeared as mysteriously as they had appeared. Presumably they had walked all the way from the old National Pike, a distance of four miles, but no one ever really knew whence they came or whither they went.

Fires

In the heart of every country was the ever-present fear of fire. There was no defense against fire. No fire fighting equipment existed, not even fire extinguishers. Fire insurance for farm buildings was not then available, although it became available in the next decade. This was in the form of farmers' mutual insurance. If a fire occurred, all the members were assessed a certain amount to pay the loss. This was a slow process, as the loss could not be paid until members paid up.

Fire could start from many causes. Among them were explosions of kerosene lamps and lanterns. overheated stoves and stovepipes, careless smoking and occasionally from a stroke of lightning. Last of all were the most despicable vultures of all-the arsonists. They always struck at night when others were sleeping and hence helpless. It was usually done to satisfy a grudge, but there may have been a few pyromaniacs even then.

On a late November night about the year 1892 or 1893 my father's barn was destroyed by fire with all its contents. All the season's harvest had been stored-hay and grain. Also farm equipment and livestock. A few head of livestock that managed to escape had no feed or shelter. That must have been a winter of austerity for the Durst family although I was too small to remember much about it. I do recall that the next morning one of the neighbors came in with a load of hay. The neighbors were most generous. That is the one bright spot in my memory.

In another fire which I witnessed, in 1911, a farm home was destroyed with all its contents. A 10 year old son, a student of mine, lost his life in the fire. It would require the genius of a Dante to describe our feelings of helplessness as we watched the burning cauldron of fire and smoke.

Tramps

During times of mass unemployment (and there were many), large numbers of men known as "tramps" roamed the countryside, begging food and clothing. They carried their entire worldly possessions in a bandana. They slept in the open or in haystacks wherever night overtook them.

A few serious crimes were committed by these vagrants, but for the most part they were harmless, homeless wanderers. A request for a handout was never refused. This was partly due to the fear of reprisal, but generally a more humane reason prevailed. It was the code of the times never to refuse a hungry man. They dis-

appeared with the return of more prosperous times.

We saw a brief resumption of this practice during the 1930's even in the cities. The growth of relief agencies brought an end to the practice. It is now easier to collect a relief check than to trudge from door to door. This is not intended to be a criticism of relief agencies in toto. Many cases of genuine need are handled by them in a humane and dignified manner. However, it must be admitted that the modern prototypes of these same "tramps" are now living at taxpayers' expense. At least it does relieve the burden from the householders were on the tramps' list of "You can get a meal here", marked with a secret "X."

(To Be Continued)

Published By THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 3, NO. 31

OAKLAND, MARYLAND

DECEMBER, 1967

Death of Felix G. Robinson

The community was saddened on the evening of September 11 by the news that Felix G. Robinson had died suddenly at his Oakland home at the age of 69.

Mr. Robinson was born in Oakland, July 24, 1898, the son of Dr. John G. and Martha Hinebaugh Robinson. He is survived by his widow, the former Lucille Henry, and by one son, three daughters and 23 grandchildren. Also by one brother and two sisters. Through his mother he was related to many residents of Garrett County and other localities.

Educated at Gettysburg College and Seminary, Mr. Robinson was a Lutheran minister for many years, serving churches in Long Island, The Bronx, Keyser, W. Va., and the Arthurdale Community Church, W. Va. Some fifteen years ago Mr. Robinson and his entire family, after long study and consideration, embraced the Catholic faith. When congregational singing was instituted in the Catholic church several years ago, Mr. Robinson was appointed to lead the congregation in singing at the Sunday Masses. With his experience and training he was able to do



Felix G. Robinson

this with great success.

Mr. Robinson was intensely interested in the history of Garrett County and the adjacent counties in Maryland, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, and for some years published a highly interesting magazine, TABLE-LAND TRAILS, devoted to the history and traditions of what he termed the tableland region. He also contributed many articles on historical subjects to Baltimore and Pittsburgh papers in addition to being a permanent Contributing Editor of THE GLADES STAR. The Editor of the latter will especially miss his old friend's regular contributions on various subjects of interest to Garrett Countians and others, which usually came along just when the Editor was searching for material for the next issue.

Another of Mr. Robinson's major interests was music. He developed and directed the annual Mountain Choir festival at the Mountain Lake Park amphitheater for several years. These festivals attracted much attention as they featured, among other guest stars, Reinald Werrenrath and Eleanor Stieber of the Metropolitan Opera, Mr. Robinson directed the celebration of the Oakland Centennial in 1949 and the Friendsville Bicentennial in 1966. He wrote the Song of the Oaks for the former and the Ballad of the Yough for the latter. He was the author of various other musical compositions and was an accomplished pianist and violinist.

For several years Mr. Robinson had been doing research for a book, "Potomac Trails." This dealt with the Potomac Valley, especially the North Branch, along which grew up, years ago, many small mining and lumber towns, of which a few survive, a few are ghost towns, and many have disappeared entirely. Mr. Robinson was deeply interested in the preservation of our na-

tural resources and the restoration of our streams to something approaching their pristine purity. The book was just about ready for publication at the time of Mr. Robinson's death. It is sincerely to be hoped that arrangements will be made to publish it, both for its intrinsic worth and as a memorial to its writer.

Mr. Robinson was a veteran of World War I, member of Proctor Kildow Post No. 71, American Legion, a charter member of the Garrett County Historical Society; also a member of St. Peter's Catholic Church, Oakland, and of Oakland Council No. 1771, Knights of Columbus.

Mr. Robinson's funeral took place on September 14, with requiem Mass in St. Peter's Church by the pastor, Rev. Regis Larkin. Interment was in the Oakland cemetery.

In the past, when some of us who were associated with Felix Robinson in various historical projects would be discussing some such subject, it would often happen that suddenly the conversation would bog down because а date. location. name or other item of information could not be recalled. "Oh well," someone would say, "We'll ask Felix. He will know the answer." And Felix almost always did know the answer. Now. as time goes on, and such difficulties arise, our loss will be brought poignantly to mind when involuntarily someone will start to say: "Let's ask Felix." But Felix has gone to his reward, and his many friends will join in asking God to grant him eternal rest.

Annual Historical Tour

The thirteenth annual Historical Tour under the auspices of the Society took place on Saturday, September 23rd, For the first time since these tours were instituted their originator -the man who planned the tours and did the research necessary to enable him to describe to those on the tour the salient features of each home. Indian camp, path or other historical spot as the tour progressed-was absent. Less than two weeks previously, on September 11, Felix G. Robinson had died suddenly at his Oakland home. Certainly everyone on the tour felt a pang of grief upon realizing that the genial historian was no longer present.

The first stop, after assembling at McHenry, was at the Walter Richter cider and apple butter plant, where Mr. Richter for many years has specialized in making cider and apple butter. Mr. Richter described briefly the methods used. President Paul Calderwood called attention to the various points of interest as the tour progressed, while Mr. Francis Ruge managed to keep the various cars from becoming separated, as some of the roads were unfamiliar to many of the visitors. The next stop was at the site of the tobacco barns long since vanished without a trace remaining - where Captain West and Lieutenant James Drane stored their tobacco to cure. The site is now a beautiful meadow.

A short distance further on the party viewed the remaining

buildings of the old Melchior Miller distillery. One of the konded warehouses with its intricate system of storage racks built of chestnut lumber is still in reasonably good condition. Mr. B. O. Aiken, who is Garrett County's lone Delegate to the House of Delegates at Annapolis, stated that hundreds of barrels of whisky were stored on the racks in this building to age. The barrels were hoisted by a system of ropes and pulleys to the higher racks, which extended clear to the roof, some 30 to 40 feet above the floor. Part of the actual distillery building, with remnants of the piping system, also remains. The distillery ceased operations in 1915.

The Miller farm is now the home of Delegate and Mrs. Aiken who, with Mrs. Aiken's mother, Mrs. William Miller a daughter in law of the founder of the distillery - reside in the beautiful farm home built by Louis Kahl and his associates for the Millers many years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Aiken acted as guides and described the varieus buildings and points of interest for the visitors. Of particular interest to many were the scores of gas wells on the farm which are now used for the storage of natural gas in summer for use in the cold months.

Next the party visited a number of the older homes in Accident, including those of the following former residents, all now deceased:—Dr. E. H. Glotfelty, Eli McMillan, Ex-State Senator Harvey J. Speicher, Jacob Boyer and others. The next stop was at the old Richter

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership \$20.00.

If your address has changed recently, or is soon to be changed, please write or call the Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant, Sr., 115 N. Second St., Oakland, Md., 21550, phone 334-2492.

tannery, which operated for many years until 1928. Here Mr. Albert Richter, a descendant of the founder of the tannery. showed the visitors the old tannery building, together with many of the tools used in the tanning process in the early days. Also shown were samples of the various types of leather produced here. Mrs. Strauss, of Accident, who has conducted parties through the tannery for years, furnished much information concerning the history of the tannery.

The party then visited the log cabin nearby where Lieutenant James Drane and his family lived. This is said to be the oldest building still standing in Garrett County. The party then walked up the hill a short distance to the grave of the old pioneer, who died in June, 1828, at the age of 73. A short history of the Drane family was included in the September, 1967 issue of THE GLADES STAR.

The Bear Creek fish ponds provided an opportunity to see how great numbers of trout are fed and cared for. Probably few of the visitors ever had seen so many trout at one time before. A stop was made at the old Kaese mill, operated for many years by water power. Now that this source of power no longer is available, a gasoline motor has been substituted. Ex-Senator Clifford Friend, the owner of the property, had readied the mill for operation and ground several types of grain for the edification of the visitors, using the old millstones that have been in use for many

Corrections

In our June, 1967 pissue acknowledgment was made of the donation to the Society of a curio cabinet constructed about 1880 by Mr. Richard G. Richardson. The donors were listed as Miss Charlotte Richardson and

years.

The party had been scheduled to have lunch at Spoerlein's Grove near Accident, but as the day was damp and chilly, the offer of the Accident Firemen's hall was gratefully accepted. In spite of the rather unfavorable weather, the attendance was very gratifying.

Mrs. Edward Straw. Mrs. Straw informs us that her brother, Mr. Harry Richardson, of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, should have been listed as one of the contributors.

Miss Grace Jones, whose article on work with crippled children in Garrett County appeared in our March, 1965 issue, advises that the first Clinic in the County was held in the Public Health Office in the Court House in May, 1927, rather than in May, 1926 as stated in the article. We are glad to note these two corrections.



Fence built of white pine stumps on elevation, south side of Deep Creek, nearly opposite present large bridge over Deep Creek Lake. The tiny white bridge in center of picture is the old bridge over Deep Creek. The stumps probably came from the large stand of white pine cut by Charles West, who had a tramroad from Swanton to the Rudolph Beckman farm many years ago, probably in the 1870-1880 period.—Photograph by R. B. Garrett, facing west, 1921.

Early Rural Americana

By Ross C. Durst

The Old Spinning Wheel

In the spring after the weather had turned mild, came sheep-shearing time. If the shearing was done too early, the sheep suffered without their winter coat. If delayed too long, the sheep began shedding their wool. This ruined the fleece.

The shearing was done by hand with a pair of sheep-shears. The sheep was laid on its side and the shearing progressed from the bottom to the top. It was then carefully turned over and the process repeated. The fleece was kept in one piece. I regret to say that the sheep's skin occasionally got a nick with the shears, but it did not harm the sheep.

The next step was the "carding". A portion of wool was placed between two "cards" provided with bent wire teeth. By drawing one card over the other, the wool was worked to a soft roll about three-fourths inch in diameter and 8 inches long. It was now ready for spinning.

An Apology

Again the Editor is forced to apologize for the long delay in issuance of the December, 1967 issue of THE GLADES STAR. The delay has been due entirely to his protracted ill health which necessitated two periods of treatment in the Garrett County Memorial Hospital. His health now has improved and he is hopeful of being more prompt in the future.

Our spinning wheel consisted of a large wheel, about 5 feet in diameter, mounted on a frame. Also a spindle about 8 inches long with a small pulley attached. A stout cord connecting the wheel and pulley acted as a belt. One turn of the wheel sent the spindle rotating rapidly. The spinning was done off the tip of the spindle.

When a new roll was attached to the yarn already on the spindle, it was done by a slow turn of the wheel. Then the wheel was sent spinning and the spinner walked rapidly backward drawing out the roll into a long thread. This was called yarn. The spinner then returned to the wheel and wound the yarn onto the shank of the spindle. When the spindle was full, it was removed and the yarn wound into a ball for knitting. The knitting was done in spare time throughout the year. The standard items were socks and mittens, but sweaters, chest protectors, scarfs caps, as well as wool rugs, also were made.

My mother's spinning wheel was located upstairs directly over the living room. As a small boy, I can still remember the whirring wheel and the rapid footsteps overhead. This went on hour after hour and day after day.

Butchering Day

Butchering day always was one of the great events of the year. It usually occurred around the Thanksgiving season. Some families butchered once in the fall and again in December. This enabled them to have fresh meat for a longer time. When the great day arrived, all was

eager anticipation. Long before daylight, the fire was started under the huge kettle which had been filled with water the night before. Breakfast was caten by lamp light and the chores done in record time.

The animals were felled by a long muzzle loader rifle and the bleeding was done with a long "pig sticker". The hog was quickly immersed in a barrel of boiling water, set on an angle. This loosened the bristles. After a thorough scraping the carcass was hoisted, head

downward, on a tripod. This enabled the butcher to carve the meat into the various cuts such as hams, shoulders, side meat, spare ribs, backbone, etc. If the weather was cold, the meat was temporarily stored in the smokehouse. The last operation was making sausage and pudding. After careful scraping and cleaning, the meat was forced into the casing by a "stuffer". If there was a shortage of help. this work went on far into the night. It was on such a night as this that we learned that our

\$2,638.52

REPORT OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY				
August 5, 1967 to November 6, 1967				
Balance in Checking Account—Aug. 5, 1967 RECEIPTS		\$ 694.21		
10- 6-67-Memberships and Glades Stars\$	24.50			
10- 6-67—Memberships and Glades Stars	123.00			
11- 6-67—Memberships and Glades Stars	165.50			
11- 6-67—R. L. Davis, Clerk—Fees, Civil Marriages, Aug., Sept. and Oct	262.00			
11- 6-67—Arzella Parsons, Treas.—Marriage Li-	202.00			
cense Fees, June, July, Aug. and Sept.	186.90			
TOTAL\$ DISBURSEMENNTS	761.90	\$1,456.11		
8-21-67—First National Bank, Int. on Mort\$	250.00			
8-21-67—Paul Calderwood, Expense,				
Speaker for Annual Dinner	20.00			
8-21-67—Gonder Ins. Agency, Liability Ins	20.00			
8-21-67—M. A. Brewer, Handrails, Brackets and Painting	36.40			
9-15-67—Monongahela Power Co., Electric Bill.	9.07			
10- 6-67—Columbia Gas of Md., Gas Bill	8.57			
10- 6-67—Jan Florists, Planter to Dr. Jones	3.61			
10- 6-67—Mayor and Town Council of Oakland,				
Water Bill	6.61			
10- 6-67—The Republican, Glades Stars,	70.05			
Form Letters and Envelopes	73.95 2.00			
11- 6-57—Mononganeta Power Co., Electric Bill.	2.00			
TOTAL\$	421.73	\$1,034.38		
Balance in Checking Account—Nov. 6, 1967 FUNDS ON DEPOSIT		\$1,034.38		
Garrett National Bank—Checking	.034.38			
Garrett National Bank—Savings				
First National Bank—Savings 1	,078.97			
First National Bank—Museum Account	455.81			

TOTAL CASH ASSETS

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE K. LITTMAN, Treasurer

barn was on fire (See "Fires").

Since refrigeration was not then available, the meat had to be salted or smoked. The smokehouse was a small, nearly airtight building. The hams, shoulders and sausage were suspended from the low ceiling. A small fire of hickory wood was kept smoldering in a container on the floor. Since the room was filled with dense smoke, the lack of oxygen caused the fire to burn slowly without flame. This continued for days.

Peddlers

Each summer several itinerant peddlers roved through the country hawking their wares. They traveled on foot, carrying a huge pack on their backs Some of these packs weighed well over fifty pounds. Shoulder straps helped to distribute the load. Their stock consisted of needles, thread, pins, combs, kitchen utensils, sheets, tablecloths, coverlets, and bolts of yard goods. Their profits were small, but they had no overhead, no taxes or license fees. Food and lodging was paid in goods.

These visits were welcomed by the women who seldom saw an outsider. They did not often have an opportunity to go shopping in a regular store. Most of the shopping was done by the men, even to the women's clothes. One old Irishman had a clever line of "Blarney" that delighted the womenfolks. The regular merchants resented this competition, but hesitated to take action because of fear of offending the customers. Finally, one merchant had the old Irishman arrested. He lay in jail several days while awaiting trial. He then was given a heavy fine. After that, he came no more. And so ended one of the strange and fascinating facets of Americana. No one ever knew what became of the joliy old Irishman. Everyone admitted that the merchant was within his rights, but all were saddened by the event and the merchant profited little by his action.

Nutting Time

One of the most enjoyable seasons of the year was nutting time—"when the frost was on the pumpkin and the fodder in the shock"— It was a pleasant interlude between the winter ahead and the harvest just ended. This was nutting time.

The most treasured of all nuts were the chestnuts. My father, in clearing the land, had allowed four large chestnut trees to remain in the fields, even at a sacrifice of tillable land. They produced large, sweet and juicy nuts, totally unlike the chestnuts sold today. Two hemispherical nuts grew in each burr. It took a hard frost to release the nuts from their thorny prison. In the morning after a hard frost, we would sally forth with our pails and baskets. As we approached the trees, we could hear the nuts thudding to the ground. Due to the chestnut blight, this species of chestnut tree is now extinct. The vounger generation can only listen to our nostalgic praise of the luscious quality of the American chestnut. They will never enjoy the experience.

There were two varieties of hickory nut. One was the pignut, loved by pigs but too small for human consumption. The shellbark hickory was a great favorite. Then there were the butternuts and the black walnuts that grew in profusion in the woods. Several bushels of each were stored upstairs for the long winter evenings just ahead.

Soap Making

During the period when we were using wood for fuel, my mother made her own soap at no cost. This was done by leaching water through a vat of wood ashes. This alkaline solution was boiled in a copper kettle after adding the proper quantity of excess cooking fat. The result was called "soft soap", about the consistency of heavy molasses. A cupful of this dark, unctuous substance was added to the wash just as modern housewives add detergents. In an emergency, it could be used as a toilet soap, but it was not recommended for delicate skins.

When coal came into general use, the coal ashes were not satisfactory for soap making. Mother then began using commercial lye instead. This produced a hard soap that could be cut into cakes comparable to modern laundry soap. Had she mastered the art of adding a pleasing scent, she could have produced a good grade of t let soap. My wife, Hilda, became interested in soap making. She, of course, used the lye instead of ashes. In the beginning the saving was important, but she continued long after economy was the big factor. In these days of soap flakes and low-sudsing detergents, no one is interested in soap making. It must be ranked as one of the "lost arts".

This story would not be complete without adding the washing was done by rubbing on a washboard by hand. The first washing machine was hand operated. Our first washing machine in town was operated by water power, connected to the nearest tap.

Agriculture

The seeding of grain was done by hand just as in Bible times. "Behold, a sower went forth to sow". The seed was carried in a bag hung diagonally across one shoulder with the open end in front As the sower walked down the field, he thrust his hand into the bag as his right foot hit the ground. Then as his left foot came down, the hand come out and the grain was seattered broadcast. The return trip was parallel and farther upfield.

Hay was cut with a scythe and raked into windrows with a wooden rake. It was loaded ento a wagon with pitchforks and unloaded the same way into the mows. Grain was cut with a "cradle", bound into sheaves and threshed with flails on the threshing floor.

Corn was cut with a blade with a handle somewhat resembling a sickle, except that it was homemade. It was husked (shucked) in the field or in the barn. It was a cold, disagreeable task. Corn was used principally as food for hogs and chickens. Hogs could get the grains off the cob unassisted but it had to be shelled by hand,

grain by grain, for the chickens. Some of the best corn was always saved for cornmeal for mush and corn cakes.

Shovel plows were used for making small furrows for planting corn and potatoes. Corn was planted by hand, three seeds per hill and the hills about three feet apart. Sometimes pumpkin seeds or beans were planted with the corn. Potatoes were cut into sections with one "eye" to the piece. They were dropped about one foot apart. In all cases, the seed was then covered with a hoe.

Shovel plows, pulled by one horse, were also used for cultivating, the horse walking between the rows of plants. This loosened the soil and killed some of the weeds but the real cultivating had to be done with a hoe. This was hard, hot work but it paid dividends as the weeds grew faster than the plants and would soon crowd out the plants. This had to be repeated several times each season.

Droves of crows would sit in the treetops and watch us planting corn. Then, if the fields were not watched, the crows would descend, one crow to a row, and scratch out the corn. When the tender roots came through, the rabbits snipped them off even with the ground. Hard-shelled potato bugs ate the vines and had to be "bugged" frequently.

The hillside plow, pulled by two horses, was used for plowing land on a steep hillside. It had a reversible share and moldboard. It had to be reversed at the end of each furrow. The plowed ground was harrowed with a "Spiked-Tooth" harrow. Spring-Tooth harrows came a few years later.

The Root Cellars

I do not find the word in Webster, but it has had a fairly wide acceptance in various parts of the country. Basically, it meant a place to store potatoes, cabbage, turnips, etc., usually outdoors; in more recent times a cellar is a room under a building for storing fruit and vegetables. Our cellar (basement) at home was unheated and ideally suited for the purpose. If fruit and/or vegetables become too warm. they wilt and rot. When stored in bins they seem to have enough latent heat so that they seldom freeze.

When the bins were overflowing, other methods were used for the surplus. Potatoes and apples were buried in shallow pits, lined with clean straw. The fruit or vegetables were heaped into a mound and covered with straw. Finally the mound was covered with a thick layer of earth. The layer of earth would freeze solid in winter but not the apples. We would punch a hole through the frozen crust and remove as much fruit as desired, thus eliminating the unpleasant burrowing operation describea above.

A-Berrying We Go

Wild berries were a welcome supplement to the summer diet. The principal berries were strawberries, raspberries, black berries and huckleberries. Wild cherries and the fruit of the service tree (We pronounced it sarvis) were good only for jelly and jam. The others were eaten raw with milk and sugar, made into jams or baked into pies and cobblers.

Strawberries and raspberries grew in the open fields but blackberries grew in the wild mountain land. If the undergrowth became too dense it crowded out the berries. Forest fire kept it under control. Certain families were suspected of setting fires for that purpose. There was no organization for fighting fires. Most of the woodland was absenteeowned and the owners took no interest. Fires that did not threaten private property were allowed to burn themselves out. When fire-fighting was attempted at all it consisted of leaf raking and back firing. These fires caused much destruction of timber, topsoil and wildlife.

A few families picked berries for sale in the markets, but mostly they were picked for home consumption. There were several varieties of huckleberries - blue and black - but they all grew on low bushes. It was a back-breaking job. Blackberries grew in the most rugged and inaccessible places and the thorny bushes repelled all but the most hardy. With conditions just right they were large, sweet and juicy. Otherwise they were small, seedy and sour. The hardy picker earned every berry he carried home.

Incidentally, I neglected to say that I never heard of huckle-berries growing on high bushes until I came to Ohio. It was quite a sensation to reach UP to pick them instead of working on your knees.

Blackberries make an excellent wine, but few of our people had mastered the art of wine making. In many cases, all the good people got for their efforts was a sour, vinegary concoction that was unfit to drink. Much the same could be said of the dandelion wine so popular during prohibition days. It was made from the blossom. If properly made it was delicious but usually it was atrocious.

Since we had no refrigeration, berries could be kept in fresh condition for a few days only. Canning was the only alternative. Every household had shelf after shelf of canned goods. For large families, this meant hundreds of quarts and half-gallons.

Green Pastures

When the early settlers came loking for a parcel of land out of which they could carve a farm, they considered these conditions as necessary;— 1. It must have a good spring for the family and livestock. 2. It must be tillable, i.e., its slopes must not be too steep to cultivate. 3. It must have good soil. The pioneer then selected his own boundary line, using trees and boulders as corner markers. This was known as "Metes and Bounds".

This left thousands and thousands of acres of woodland, owned by absentee-owners who took no interest in the land. There was much good pasturage in the forest known variously as "greens", "commons", or simply as "the woods". The custom grew up of turning out the sheep and young cattle to fend for themselves all summer long

in the woods.

To keep the flock together, a bell was hung about the neck of the leader. Thus, the origin of the term "the bell-wether". Instead of branding the stock, a mark was put in the ear. This consisted of a circular hole, a triangle or a notch in either the right or left ear. These marks were not registered but were known in the community. If this seems a cruel custom, it must be remembered that the ear is mostly gristle with no feeling.

These flocks selected a grazing area from which they seldom strayed. The owners visited them occasionally and left salt in a convenient spot near drinking water. At the end of the season a sheep might be missing, but there was no "rustling". Due to the bad roads, strangers never penetrated the area. A stranger with a gun would have created immediate suspicion.

On one occasion, while visiting one of those flocks on horse-back, I became confused and rode off into the mountains in the wrong direction. Eventually I realized that I was completely lost. I then gave the horse has head and he carried me safely home.

Social Life

There was no time for teas, bridge clubs or P.T.A. meetings. There were singing societies and debating teams that debated on such weighty subjects as "Was Washington a greater man than Lincoln?" Somehow, no decicision was ever reached.

Churches and schools were the centers about which the social life of the community revolved.

In addition to its educational value, the school served as a mass media for the dissemination of the neighborhood news. Once each year an entertainment was held at night which gave an opportunity for local talent to be heard.

Church and Sunday School. in addition to satisfying the devotional needs, also provided opportunity to meet the neighbors and exchange news and gossip. At Easter, Christmas and Thanksgiving special programs were held in which the children took part. At Christmas time, a full-sized tree was installed. The only decorations were tallow candles in holders. They were lighted by the deacons with candles attached to long poles. This was the thrill of the evening. In retrospect, this seems a dangerous custom but the trees were fresh cut and still green. No accident ever occurred. Each child of the Sunday School received a bag of French candy.

At home, the children hung their stockings on Christmas eve even as now and for centuries past. However, instead of a multitude of expensive gifts on Christmas morning, in their stockings they found an orange, a banana, some peanuts, a popcern ball and a few pieces of bright colored candy canes. These were treasured as gifts from jolly old Saint Nick.

The churches occasionally held all day services with time out at noon for everyone to spread a picnic table under the trees. On other occasions an all day picnic was held with a musical program. The church organ was brought out under the trees and all joined in singing old songs and hymns. In memory, I can still hear my father's voice as he joyously led the singing and a chorus of other voices long since silenced. On one occasion the brass band from Lonaconing attended one of these picnics. I can still remember one Civil War Veteran trying to the crowd in giving three cheers (Hip-Hip-Hurray) for the hand which denated its services. Each church gave at least one lawnfete. These lawn-fetes were held at night and the grounds were brightly lighted by kerosene torches. Ice cream and other refreshments were sold to raise money for the church.

Weddings were usually followed by a shivaree (serenading). These were rather boisterous affairs held on the night of the wedding. Instead of the usual gentle, sentimental music associated with a serenade, the newly-weds were greeted with a burst of noise provided by cowbells, horns, whistles, plowshares, fireworks and shotgun blasts (blanks). All this was supposed to bring good luck to the happy couple. This seems to have been a throwback to the pagan custom of chasing away evil spirits with a great din.

Farm auctions always meant great heartbreak because they meant the breaking up of a family due to a death or other dire catastrophe. They were all-day affairs with free lunch at noon. Household goods, farm implements and livestock were sold to the highest bidder. The farm was never sold in this way. That was done by a pri-

vate agreement. While the neighbors were always sympathetic to the sorrowing family, it did furnish an opportunity to meet old friends. Much the same comments could be made about funerals. They were sad affairs—everyone speaking in low, muted tones out of respect to the deceased. However, they were attended by people from far away places and thus provided an opportunity to meet friends that had not been seen in years.

Some communities held occasional square dance but the churches in our area frowned upon them and they were never held. This disapproval probably based on the fact that some of the men always brought a bottle of whisky and became troublesome. A deck of playing cards was looked upon as an instrument of the Devil. My father would not allow a deck in his house. I did not then understand his opposition. Later I learned that when he was young boy, his older brother was murdered in a poker game. It must have made a deep impression on his mind.

Organs were permitted in churches, but not violins. No one ever tried to play one in church, even for sacred music. This was no doubt due to the fact that violins were used to provide music at square dances. About 1910 I belonged to a brass band at Jennings. We played for a lawn fete at New Germany. No objections. A band quartet played in morning church services at Mt. Zion. O.K.

A Way Of Life

In view of the many hardships, why did so many choose to live in the country? Of course there were many reasons, but a few general conclusions can be drawn.

Farmers always have been extremely "rugged individualists". On his little farm, he was master ot his own soul. No one attemped to tell him what to do cr not to do. The "Welfare State" was far in the future. He never saw a Government agent in a lifetime. In these days of Government subsidies, there is a real danger that the farmer will lose this independence. Work hours were long and hard, but no one ever went without food, clothing or shelter. In general, he knew that his returns would be commensurate with his labors.

Farmers knew and practiced rotation of crops long before Government experts proclaimed it as something new. They also knew and practiced "Diversified Farming" long before "Government by catch-phrases" came along. It is true that money was scarce, but not much cash was necessary. The farmer grew practically all his own food and much of what he wore. Coffee. salt, kerosene and a few articles of clothing were the only articles needing cash. He could even raise his own sugar; honey and maple sugar.

Each farmer had his own little plan. Everything he did or produced fit into the general scheme of things. A few illustrations will suffice:—

Wheat furnished flour for making home-made bread, cakes and pies. The miller took a "toll" of wheat for his labor and no cash was involved. Enough buckwheat was raised for buckwheat cakes for breakfast. Chickens gave us fresh eggs, delicious meat and feathers for pillows. Sheep gave us wool for yarn, and they also furnished lamb and mutton, Likewise, cattle furnished milk, cheese and butter as well as hides, tallow and of course, beef to eat. Hay and oats served only as feed for livestock but were an integral part of the scheme. Horses gave their labor only. But no farm could operate without their faithful service.

Every farmhouse had a barrel of sweet cider in the cellar (and perhaps one of hard cider), a barrel of vinegar, a huge vat of sauerkraut, large bins of apples and potatoes, and wellfilled shelves of canned goods; fruit, vegetables and meat (beef, pork and chicken). Thus it will be seen that every farm had its own grocery store in cellar, smokehouse, milkhouse and henhouse. Truly, country life had its compensations!

A final word should be said about country living as a character builder. It developed the qualities of resourcefulness. initiative and confidence which served well in later life. For nearly two centuries, the country and the small villages have furnished the bulk of the leaders of government, industries, business and the professions. With the trend of population away from the rural to the city. in the near future our leaders must come from the cities. Whether this will be for good or ill, only the future can tell.

Patrick Henry said:— "The only way I know to judge the

Forgotten Silver Mines Of Garrett County

By Victor H. Harvey

Most people enjoy reading or hearing stories of lost treasure and the rediscovery of old mines from which various precious metals have been taken in years gone by, and it came as quite a surprise to me a couple of years ago to find that Garrett County had several of these old mines which had produced small amounts of silver ore during the latter part of the past century.

At first I heard about these silver mines several years ago while talking to Mr. Arthur Fazenbaker of LaVale, Marvland, formerly water commissioner for the town of Westernport, Maryland. His duties as water commissioner had placed him in contact with a number of older citizens living in the upper part of the Savage River watershed where these old silver mines were located, and it was from these folks that he had first heard of the old mines.

Noting how interested I was, Mr. Fazenbaker mentioned several articles I could read that appeared in various publications during the period the mines were in operation. However, he cautioned me not to put too much stock in stories I might read about the mines, and suggested I talk to folks who had lived in the area at the time the mines were being

future is by the past". It is to be hoped that a better knowledge of the mode of living in past eras will produce a better Americana. worked, and who could give me some on-the-ground information, so to speak.

One of these, Mr. Jonas Broadwater. was reached through his son William Broadwater, who told me his father is past 96 years old and can remember clearly about the discovery of silver on Savage River. The other man I interviewed was Mr. Frank Stephens of Westernport, who in his youth had lived on a farm near the mines and with some of his boyhood pals had been in and out of the old mines many times after they were abandoned.

The more I talked to these men, the more interested I became, but as fact was so mixed up with legend, it was hard to determine just what was true and whas was false. However, the following is what I believe to be as near the truth as it is possible to arrive at with the information I have at present:

First, it is true that there really is silver in Garrett County. To what extent is not known. However, a few samples of ore were assayed and found to have a low silver content, while other samples, as in the case of ore from the lost Layman lode, were found to have an extremely high content. The sample from the lost Layman lode is thought to have been the first silver ever found in Garrett County. It was discovered by Mr. George Layman while out hunting, but after having the sample tested and finding how rich it was, although he tried to relocate the lode from which he had taken the sample, he never was able to do so. He thought the lode was on the west slope of Meadow Mountain. Many people claim to have seen coins made from the silver taken from this ore.

After this discovery no more silver was found until about 1890 (exact date unknown) when silver was found on the property of Hiram Duckworth, who lived in an area known as Bear Pen Hollow which is in the upper part of the Savage River Gorge not far fram New Germany. This seam of silver ore was first uncovered by a prospector named Sam Miller and another man whose name is unknown.

The opening of the Bear Pen Hollow Mine created quite a stir in both Allegany and Garrett Counties, and a company was formed to finance the mining of ore. The company was known as the Silver Bell Mining Company of Garrett County, and was incorporated under the laws of the State of West Virginia. It was capitalized for \$250,000, with individual shares of stock selling for \$5.00 each.

The President of the company was R. M. Boyd, and the Secretary R. R. Matheney. Both, I am told, came from Lonaconing, Maryland. Some of the stockholders were: Andy Merrill, Henry Broadwater, W. W. Shultice, Walter Hackett, Sam Miller, Henry Duckworth, John Friend, John Merrill, Hiram Duckworth, Israel Duckworth and a few people from as far away as Baltimore.

Several years ago a man by the name of Alvin Ternent, while tearing down the old C&P Railroad depot in Lonaconing, discovered a number of the Silver Bell mining stock certificates that had been placed between the walls of the old depot, evidently for safe keeping. Mr. William Pattison, of Bloomington, realizing the historical value of these old certificates, was fortunate enough to procure several copies, and he gave me one of them which I have in my possession. The copy I have is made out to Henry Broadwater. It is dated October 10th, 1891, and is signed by the President and the Secretary of the company.

(To Be Continued)

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The Ancestry of the Slabaugh Family

By Arlie R. Slabaugh

The first Slabaugh of which we have record is Peter Schlapbach of Signau, Switerland, who was an Anabaptist in 1538. The Anabaptists were the more radical wing of the Protestant Reformation begun by Luther; literally, "Anabaptist" means re-baptism, as baptism was given only to believers, those old enough to understand, therefore anyone that had previously been baptized in infancy had to be baptized again. This was the period of Menno Simons and other Anabaptist leaders from whom comes the name Mennonite, the sect to which many of the Slabaughs belonged. They advocated the separation of Church and State, a thing unheard of in Europe at that time (it became a part of the American Constitution) and other reforms which led to their persecution.

From Switzerland many Slabaughs moved (or were expelled) to the Palatinate region of Germany (Southern Germany not far from the French border) and Holland, where there was more religious freedom, although others remained in Switzerland.

The first Slabaughs to arrive

in America came on the ship "Pink Mary" via Rotterdam and Dublin which sailed on September 29, 1733. They included John Henry and his wife Maria Elizabeth (parents), Johannes (adult), Henry (16 years old), Zewald (13 years old) and Dorothea Slabach (5 years old).

The Slabaughs came from the Palatinate region in Germany, northern Switzerland and Alsace, France. There were several immigrations of the family from about 1740 to 1850. The last as a result of the Revolutions of 1848, the earlier immigrations due to a desire for religious freedom, and because of famine and political changes. And, we should not overlook what is stressed in the history books as the "opportunity" of America - some of those who already had arrived undoubtedly wrote their relatives to come to America, also. Not all of the family stayed in America, though, Some returned to Europe, while others never left Europe. The family should still be in existence there although I have been unable to make any contact with them.

While the Slabaugh family is not large in numbers compared to the Smiths, it seems impossible to link most of the branches with each other although they are all undoubtedly distantly related. There are various spellings of the name, especially since it became anglicized. It was originally Schlabach but either through deliberate simplifications or as a result of misspellings on early records, or phonetic spelling, the name has assumed various forms: Slabach, Slabbach, Slaback, Slabaugh, Slaubaugh, Slawbaugh, Slayback, Slaybaugh, Sloboch. although at least branch still uses the original spelling.

There are also two different pronunciations of the first part of the name: Either as "Slaw" or "Slay". The two pronunciations seem to date back to early days and which is used depends upon the branch of the family.

There are certain characteristics typical of earlier Slabaughs, but due to marriage non-Germanic (most Slabaughs originally settled in what were known as German Settlements, many of which have radically changed in composition or disappeared due to the urge of Americans to move), better nutrition and other factors. This no langer holds true for much of the family today. Among characteristics can be mentioned a slight build, about 5 feet, 6 inches or less, 125 to 150 pounds (seldom more than 175 pounds), medium to dark brown hair, bluish eyes (although some branches run to brown eyes), and a good record of longevity, particularly among the men. Most Slabaughs, at least in the

past, have been farmers. Some became ministers. In religion the family usually have been members of the Amish Mennonite Church or of the Lutheran Church.

Most of the Slabaughs settled in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. The later immigrants mostly settled among the German population in Iowa and the St. Louis, Missouri area. There are significant numbers of Slabaughs in twelve states.

Our concern is the Garrett County, Maryland area. Here the ancestor of the present-day Slabaughs (and Slabachs) is Joseph Slabaugh. He was born about 1788 in Keudell, Germany and came to America as a young man but did not become an American citizen until October 8, 1832, when he was naturalized in Cumberland, Maryland. At that time he renounced allegiance to any foreign sovereign, but particularly to the King of France, as prior to his immigration he resided in what now is Alsace, France. The Palatinate region where the family originally lived extended into Alsace, but during the French Revolution the lands west of the Rhine were completely absorbed by France and lost their freedom of worship which had existed under the Parlement at Colmar.

He married Elizabeth Hershberger of Virginia in 1825. She was a daughter of Peter Hershberger and was born about 1802 and died in 1866. Joseph Slabaugh died in 1862. They are buried in the Union Cemetery at Gortner, Md.

Their children were:-Peter

(married Barbara Shoemaker, Springs, Pa.); David (married Catherine Shertz of Lorraine, France); Joseph (married Hannah Miller, Crellin, Md.); John Veronica (married Gnegy); Henry (married Magadalena Miller, Wellman, Iowa); Daniel (married Mary Brenneman); Christian (married Matilda J. Hochstetler): Joel (married Fran Gnegy, Gnegy Church, Md.); Samuel (married Christiana Durst of Bittinger, Md.); Mary (married Henry J. Miller, Dobbin, W. Va.); Dina (married Christian Yutzy, Arthur, Illinois): Susanna (married Will Irwin, Pittsburgh, Pa.); Elizabeth (married Samuel Gnegy, Gnegy Church, Md.); Jacob and Gideon died in infancy.

David Slabaugh is the father of Sam and Lena Slabaugh of Gortner. Their story was written up in the Glades Star, September, 1956 issue. (Sam Slabaugh passed away in December, 1965).

John Slabaugh, the fourth son, was born February 10, 1830. He is the ancestor of the writer. He married Veronica Gnegy (original spelling "Gnaegi", in 1850. She was a daughter of Jacob Gnegy of Meyersdale, Pa. In 1852 they moved to near Eglon, W. Va., or rather Gnegy Church, Md., and purchased land there. Although not in Garrett County, Md., it forms a part of the State line between Maryland and West Virginia. A part of the farm is still owned by the family. The church at Gnegy Church was then known as the "White Church" - apparently because it was painted white. As I understand it, John Slabaugh had the church built. Both he and his wife now rest in the cemetery there.

The farm was purchased from Ananias D. Weills (Wiles) for \$800.00 and consisted of 246 acres. This section was settled before 1806 by George Wiles, Sr. and probably consisted originally of approximately 400 acres. Among other settlers in this section were the Fikes, Bachtels, Harshes. Gnegys, Arnolds, Hausers. Rembolds. Shaffers and others. In 1864 John Slabaugh purchased additional land from Coonrod Whetsell for \$150.00. The exact acreage is not known. On the farm, and still standing, was a log house that was used until about 1866-74 when a frame house was built. The log house then was converted into a workshop.

John Slabaugh had 11 children of whom two, Frederick and Eli, divided the farm between them. After Eli married in 1892 and purchased the balance of the farm in 1893 John (his father) built a second, smaller house where he and his wife lived with their two unmarried daughters. In 1899 his wife died and a year or two later he moved to Beeville, Texas, where he later remarried. The house then was occupied by Diana until she married while the other daughter, Lydia, moved to Oakland and later to California. Eli Slabaugh will be remembered by older Oakland residents. John Slabaugh died on December 13, 1916, aged 86 years. He was an active minister until the last and his death was a result of pneumonia contracted through exposure while

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The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership \$20.00.

If your address has changed recently, or is soon to be changed, please write or call the Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant, Sr., 115 N. Second St., Oakland, Md., 21550, phone 334-2492.

traveling in Arizona and New Mexico.

In addition to the Gnegy Church previously mentioned. he also gave land for the one room school, which became known as the Slaubaugh School. Originally a log structure, it later was replaced by a frame building. There was still another Slaubaugh School in Preston County, near the road toward Thomas, and to distinguish between the two, this was called the Slabaugh School. They are gone now, killed by the consolidation of the schools to multi-room structures where the children are now transported by bus. Is it better? We had a lot of learning pounded into us in those one room schools. Maybe I'm prejudiced, but I like to think it was better as a result of the personal attention. Besides, with all eight grades in one room, you were in constant contact with what went before as well as what was coming next year.

Famous Slabaughs in history? Hardly, Several Slabaughs are recorded as having served in the American Revolution; likewise in the Civil War, one being killed at Gettysburg. A Slabaugh is recorded as having invented a shell ejector for the Winchester rifle back when these and other guns were "winning the West". Another made the land "run" for the Cherokee Strip in the Indian Territory. As a rule, though, most Slabaugh's have been farmers or solid middle class citizens. Politically, I have not noted any of national prominence in America, but in Germany a Peter Schlabach (1834-

Acknowledgments

The Society is deeply preciative of the First National Bank's gift of the complete set of old time store show cases Friend store from the Friendsville. Just how old the cases are we do not know, but in one of them were found several yellowed notices of sale to be held in the store in the year 1899. The Bank arranged to have the cases dismantled, hauled to the museum and then set up again, with no expense to the Society. Some renovation of the cases was necessary, and this work is being done under the Garrett County Community Program. These cases will pro-

1906) was elected to the Prussian Landtag (Legislature).

Editor's Note:- The author of the foregoing family history, Mr. Arlie R. Slabaugh, a former resident of this area, now living at 7409 West Howard St., Chicago - 60648, states that he would like to buy early paper money of Western Maryland and Western Virginia (now W. Va.); also U.S. Government currency issued by the First National Bank and the Garrett National Bank, both of Oakland, either large or small size notes. These items are to be added to Mr. Slabaugh's collection when completed, will be presented to the Garrett County Historical Society. He would like to purchase coal mine scrip, store tokens, old bus and street car tokens used in Maryland and West Virginia. Persons having such items may reach Mr. Slabaugh at the above Chicago address.

vide a splendid means of displaying the many small articles of historical significance which we have on hand, as well as those we hope to receive in the future.

The old electric fixtures which were donated by St. Paul's Methodist Church, Oakland, have been installed in the museum, main floor. They are much admired by those who have seen them in use. The Society is grateful to St. Paul's for these fine lighting fixtures.

The Monongahela Power Company has donated one of the old Oakland street lights, and this will be installed in an appropriate place in the museum. Our thanks to the Power Company.

The Garrett County Senator's Desk

Some time ago a decision of the Supreme Court resulted in the elimination of Garrett County's Senator and two of the three Delegates, leaving only one Delegate to represent the County in the House of Delegates. Our present Delegate, Hon. B. O. Aiken, of Accident, quite naturally has been kept very busy attending to the numerous duties that were formerly distributed among the three Delegates. And it may be added that although we do not agree with the Supreme Court's action, our lone Delegate has handled his burden very acceptably.

To the Senator from Allegany County, Hon. George R. Hughes, Jr., was given the privilege of representing Garrett as well as Allegany County - as if Senator Hughes, a very capable and likeable veteran - did not already have enough to do in representing his own county. The Senator, however, has taken his added duties in stride and has done everything possible to care for the interests of Garrett County.

When he learned that he would be the last Senator from Garrett County, Senator Spencer Graham requested the other members of the State Senate to authorize the transfer to the Garrett County Historical Society of the desk and chair used for years past by him and his predecessors from Garrett County. The members agreed to this and ordered the desk and chair

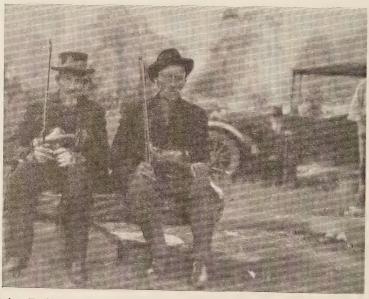
The Mason-Dixon Line

By Wilbert Nathan Savage

The following article under the above heading appeared in THE PENNSYLVANIA ANGLER in September, 1965, and is reprinted with permission of that magazine. The author is a former resident of Maryland and a great great grandson of the famous Maryland hunter, Meshack Browning.

"Of vital importance to every sportsman is the need to have some knowledge of boundary

to be refinished and sent to our museum. This was done in due time, and the desk and chair today occupy a place of honor in our museum.



John F. (1845-1922) and Abel S. (1854-1941) Browning, the last of the famous old-time fiddlers, as they appeared at a family reunion at Sang Run, summer of 1921. William Browning sitting on running board of car; William R. Browning standing at right. (Photo by R. B. Garrett.) Originally there were only six brothers who played the violin together: Ralph, Stephen, Edwin, John F., Thomas J. and Abel S. Abel usually won first prize at the contests he entered, but some thought John F. played more sweetly.

lines wherever he's active in his pursuit. On many bordercrossing streams the angler, for instance, must be alert to the possibility of unintentionally running smack-dab into nonresident technicalities. Circumstance quirks also may find him benefiting by the careful pondering of sometimes peculiar directional angles of posted zones, county lines, borough and townboundaries, limited-use areas, sections requiring special equipment, etc. With the relevant importance of boundary ken so obvious, let's look in on the painstaking establishment of a famous boundary known to millions - and one that still prudently helps to remind outdoorsmen of the ever-present seasonal need for good brakes on their footwear, from field brogans to wading boots!

An early-day observer might easily have concluded that the whole territorial scene was basking in contentment and tranquility. For by reason of chartered grants from the English Crown, the Penns owned Pennsylvania; the Calverts owned Maryland. But it was not that simple. Not by the clink of a surveyor's chain!

Actually, boundary disputes had been smoldering between Maryland and Pennsylvania for many years. (Date of the Calvert charter, 1632; the Penn grant, 1681). Now, with the 18th century more than half spent, a real squabble was beginning to shape up. The responsibilities of land proprietorship on a vast scale could be wearisome, to say the least. But wisely, both sides finally agreed that settlement

of the issue must depend on the expert authority of men able to carry out a long and costly survey.

"The year 1763 marked a time of search for skills capable of establishing a true boundary line across the wild mountain country 'Westward from the Chesapeake, separating the Province of Maryland and the Province of Pennsylvania Streams of many sizes would have to be crossed; there probably would be Indian encounter; delicate instruments would have to be safeguarded under the most difficult transportation circumstances; food and health problems would have to be met. There would be trouble with irate borderline settlers; all sorts of trying weather would plague the whole effort. Were local surveyors up to carrying out the mammonth task? Commissioners for the disagreeing factions didn't think so.

Just when finding professional know-how for the difficult survey seemed hopeless, two highly recommended English experts in civil engineering made known their availability. They were Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon. And, after their arrival in Philadelphia on November 15, 1763, they lost no time getting things under way.

Before the start of Yuletide festivities that year, Mason and Dixon, duly sworn as impartial representatives of the Calverts and the Penns, had met with Commissioners of both Maryland and Pennsylvania.

John Bird, a noted English maker of instruments used in surveying, had earlier perfected

a 6-foot zenith sector for use by Mason and Dixon . . . 'For the special purpose of settling the limits between Pennsylvania and Maryland!' The five chief instruments used in the survey were the zenith sector operated as a device to measure the angle between the zenith and a selected star as it crossed the Meridian - two transits, with two reflecting telescopes, 'both capable of looking accurately at posts in a line twelve miles distant'. At least one of the instruments had been made to the specific order of Proprietor Thomas Penn, son of William Penn.

Mason and Dixon early started the habit of putting in long hard hours, using in their process such stars as Auriga, Cygni, Persei, Lyrae, Capella, Castor, and others. (Many observations were made from atop a crude observatory erected in South Philadelphia.) In spite of the fact that cloudy skies had hindered progress during the first few days of 1764, they were able on January 7th to establish accurate latitudes (39 degrees 56' 30.2" North) which would permit them to proceed across various townships on part of the course of an earlier survey made in 1739 by Benjamin Eastburn. On horseback most of the time, they worked toward Chester County. On a bright and crisp January 8th they found the spot for which they had been searching - 'a place having the same Parallel as the southernmost point of Philadelphia'. (39 degrees 56' 30.2".)

Mason's Journal records that the first 'fix' was made on the house of Mr. John Harland,

about 31 miles west of Philadelphia - after they had crossed the townships of Darby, Spring-Providence, Edgemont, Thornbury, West Town, West Bradford. A two-day review of all accumulated data proved the point arrived at to be, as we might put it, 'right cn the money'. Indeed, every position and measurement thereafter determined was directly related to those initial findings!

The surveyors' caravan consisted of three covered wagons. The telescope of the sector, for safety's sake, was carried on a device called a 'horse chair'. It was padded with feather-bed material, set on top of the most effective springs to be had in those days. There also was a tent to house the precious zenith sector - a sailcloth shelter made in Philadelphia at a shocking cost of nearly ten pounds'.

On the crystal-clear night of January 14, 1764, every factor checked out by instrument and complex figures pleased the surveyors immensely. The 'big push' west had begun. Their John Bird creation was proving accurate to an astonishing degree.

The surveyors established in a vegetable garden to the rear of the John Harland house a still-existing spot known as the 'Star Gazers' Stone'. Again they were beset by cloudy nights filled with feathery snow. But slowly. slowly, progress was made. Soon after the last day of February, Leap Year, 1764, Mason and Dixon readied themselves for a final check on behavior of stars applicable to their survey.

Following the watching of a moon eclipse on March 17th, the two surveyors set out with four additional axemen cutting the vista southward, just before setting a westerly course. Crossing the winding Brandywine twice, progress was described as 'brisk and in a mood of good cheer, although much work had to be done in the rain . .'

The Penn-Calvert dignitaries checked on progress of the survey on April 22, 1764. The Governor of Maryland was also informed of headway being made. The boundary makers passed through farmsteads by the score, the records showing such names as Bryan, McClean, Brown, Twilford, etc.

On May 13th it was decided to measure back to the north in order to prove by test the accuracy of their work. This started from a point in Mill Creek Hundred, New Castle County, and required seven days. After a final study from a 'Rivulet call'd Muddy Run, on a due South course, everything was determined to be of proper tabulation. . . . '

The high-altitude dogwood bloom had dropped, corn was in the ground, and fish were biting in many a boundary-line stream as May gave way to June. The survey party now found it wise, from time to time, to poke into thickets where spring-aroused rattlers might be lurking.

In surveying the tangent line for 'the Post Mark'd West', Mason and Dixon used what was known as a Hadley's quadrant, plus their own knowledge in working out deft triangulations. They found, finally, that earlier surveys were in error by 17.25 chains. (One early survey had been made by Nicholas Scull and William Parsons.) Amazingly, by contrast, in rechecking 10½ miles of their tangent lines, Mason and Dixon found their engineering calculations to be 'off the beam' by a mere 26 inches. One early error was set at 1.136 feet! In making their extremely accurate survev. Mason and Dixon had with exhausting care utilized various star groups, including Ursa Major and the tail-end star of Ursa Minor.

Time slipped swiftly by. Great seas of creamy chestnut catkins decorated the hills and valley slopes, only to drop and be replaced by miniature burrs. The surveyors, whose help now numbered more men and wagons, sometaimes paused to watch the cradling and binding of wheat, or the hurry-up work of a bridegroom, toiling to complete his cabin in good weather. July soon ebbed in favor of August.

In September Charles Mason wrote of visiting Pocomoke Swamp. 'It is about 30 miles in length and 14 in breadth', he recorded. 'There is the greatest quantity of timber I ever saw. Above the tallest oak, hickory, beech, poplar, and fir, towers the lofty cedar, without a branch 'til its evergreen conical top seems to reach the clouds.'

Perfecting the tangent line for the long westward run proved a troublesome task. Before they knew it, Mason and Dixon's calendar had to be turned to November first. However, they were pleased with the accuracy they ably proved their work to possess. On November 12th they wrote Governors Horatio Sharpe of Maryland and James Hamilton of Pennsylvania, saying, in part, 'We finished our 2rd line on Saturday last. . .' Those notables directed certain representatives to examine the work, and shortly both provinces passed a resolution stating that 'What has been done relating to the Lines shall stand as finish'd'.

Winter now had arrived, and Jeremiah Dixon and Charles Mason laid off their help and settled down for a bad-weather period of board-and-room idleness at the home of a farmer 'at the Forks of Brandywine.' Not until March 1st did the 'boundary makers' venture forth to resume the work of fulfilling their contract.

The task of establishing early lines between states had occassional moments of peril. One man . . . 'About ten miles from Lancaster, on ye river Susquehanna', defended his house as being in Maryland. His name was Cresap, and he had fourteen men inside and about fifty-five outside. A sheriff and a great many deputies set the house on fire and shot one man in order to change the mind of Mr. Cresap. Open border warfare was not overly uncommon.

On March 2, 1764 the two surveyors reviewed their planned method of running the Western Line. They even used a lighted candle, set a little less than a mile ahead of their telescope, to check on variation extremes. The worst calculation made at this distance was less

than five inches from the center of perfection!

Rain. six days of heavy clouds, and a three-foot snowfall held up the survey for many weeks. It was April 5th before fair weather favored the start of West Line tracing. But now, blessed by ten full days and nights of excellent weather, movement really got under way. Going ahead full-tilt they crossed White Clay Creek, Little Christiana Creek, Great Christiana, and the Greater and Lesser Elk Rivers. The swishing plunk of wagons hitting streambed mud and stones, the ring of axes, the crashing of obstructing timber, the glow of campfires, the neigh of a horse at dawn, a workman coming in at dusk with a wild turkey or a staggering burden of vension all familiar sights and sounds quietly noted by the two geniusengineers who, on April 11th, made known that they had advanced exactly 12 miles and 9 chains from the Post back in Mill Creek Hundred.

On April 28th the surveyors again started to run a true line 'west.' On the 30th they crossed the main branch of North East River. May weather set in balmy and clear. By the ninth of that month they had crossed Octoraro Creek at 21 miles and 25 chains. On the 11th they crossed Conewingo Creek. So well was everything going that 'We worked on three consecutive Sabbath Days'

May 27:— 'The Susquehanna was sighted and approached - a magnificent inland river . . .' It was child's play for the fine mathematicians to determine

that the river at the survey point was slightly more than 67½ chains in width. (A surveyor's chain is 66 feet in length). They now were at a point 'about 1½ miles to the South of Peach Bottom Ferry, 20 miles North of the head of Chesapeake Bay, and 57 miles West from Philadelphia'.

Achievements to date were checked with a 70-power telescope. Fair weather allowed the transit-course Meridian tracing of such stars as Spica, Arcturus. Draco, etc. June and part of July were consumed in the checking of problem offsets in the survey line, and in meetings with the men authorized to supply funds for the project. But on July 26th they again started to press forward with the West Line, and from that date on until October 5, 1765, they permitted neither stream, mountain, torrent or thicket to set a major hindrance in their path'.

New wagons, improved food (including buckets of berries and strings of fish), rested axemen and chain bearers - these things helped to improve the caravan's morale. Now they were west of the Susquehanna, crossing the main branch of Deer Creek, Then came crossing of the road leading from York (Pa.) to Baltimore; and the various branches of the Gunpowder River fourth and last branch being not very far from the source of Codorus Creek in Pennsylvania'. The four branches of the Conewago also were crossed without mishap, and still westward the tedious march, past the homes and farms of the Lawsons, Vants, Hoarichs, Stophels, Hildebrands, Fights and McAllisters.

On August 5th the crossing of Piney Run was entered into Mason's Journal, 'a confluent of the Monocacy which empties into the great Potowmack . . .' One oddity of this location:—Before they obtained a satisfactory line the two surveyors had crossed Piney no less than six times. They weren't at all superstitious, but some of the axemen were, claiming that 'jinx' power was striking in the neighborhood of Piney'.

On August 7th the surveying team knew that they were slightly more than 71 miles from the point of beginning - 'the Post Mark'd West.' They had passed the border-line dwellings of men named Grise, Miller, Bower, Davis, McCewn, Everet, Young, Elder, Scot, Stevenson, Craft, and many more. They had crossed Willollowey's, Rock, Marsh and Middle creeks.

Into the superbly exact Journal of Mason also went notes on the crossing of Flat Run, Tom's Creek, Friend's Creek, and 'two springs running into Antietam . .' Mason's Journal also carried notes indicating that some of the streams crossed 'abound with fish, the quantity sometimes being almost incredible' He spoke of Savage River, the Little Youghiogheny (spelling it Yochi Geni); and spelled Monongahela, 'Monaungahela'.

A 'great storm of Lightning, Thunder, Hail and Rain was able to cause only a brief halt in the work at hand. Now they were west of the Cumberland Valley, at the foot of North (Cove today) Mountain. Recorded measurement at that point:—117 miles, 12 chains 97 links.

The Carlisle-Williams Ferry road had been crossed, as well as Conococheague Creek (132 feet wide at point of crossing). After a 19-day review of their latest progress, the surveyors set out to make certain line adjustments at markers 109, 96, 87, 74, and 63. By now it was November 8th, and all men were furloughed for the remainder of the year. Mason and Dixon 'wintered' in Philadelphia.

On November 21 the surveyors were notified of the arrival of 50 boundary markers. On December 7th they watched the unloading of 20 markers. There was something strangely ceremonial about the whole affair. No stone was to be set except in the presence of a commissioner from each province. The stones, handsome and well fitted for the serious mission they were fulfilling, were each 34 inches long, 12 inches wide, and 11 inches thick.

Quarried on the Isle of Portland, Dorsetshire, England, the stones had been cut and carved there, and were brought to America on the ship Betsy Lloyd. Forty of the stones carried the deep-cut letter P and M on opposite sides. Ten bore sculptured shields from the coats of arms of the Penns and of the Calverts. The stones were blunted at the top, with semi-fluted sides.

On April 1, 1766, the West Line survey again got under way. New chain carriers 'and other hands' were hired, and at 118 miles, 63 chains, they crossed the head of Little Licking (now Little Cove) Creek. At 119 miles and 47 chains, about 11 miles south of Fort Loudon, they crossed the first spring running into Big Licking Creek on the west side.

Snow and rain held up operations from April 6th until April 14th.

The second half of April proved fair. The ring of axes on hardwood and the musical clank of chains announced that steady headway was being made. On the 29th the survey party entered Sideling Hill Creek at 138 miles and 40 links from that all-important 'Post Mark'd West'.

They were in wild country now, and the going was trying. Into the Journal went notes on the crossing of Great Licking Creek, Little Conoloway Creek, and Little and Big Bear creeks. The forest was dark and dense. The wagons could not cross Sideling Hill, but had to find a route to skirt the obstacle. A great struggle went into the triumph that permied enry of the measurement set officially at 140 miles, 15 chains, 76 links.

The going became so punishing that the surveyors were almost tempted to turn back. But over the top of Town Hill they scrambled, and resolutely crossed Fifteen-Mile Creek, Ragged Mountain, Old Town Creek, Warrior Mountain, Flintstone Creek and Mountain, Evit's Mountain, two branches of Evit's Creek, and Nobly Mountain. Came the road, then, that led from Fort Cumberland (Mary-

land) to Bedford (Pennsylvania). Thence over the summit of Hill's Creek Mountain and the 'timb'rd top' of Little Allegheny Mountain, and on to the north branch of Jennings Run. The route of the survey had resisted mightily every effort to establish a boundary line, and not until June 8th were the surveyors able to record arrival at the foot of Savage Mountain. On June 9th the Journal accepted the entry indicating a position 165 miles, 54 chains, 88 links from that now far-away 'Post Mark'd West'.

Here, even before the beginning of Summer, the West Line Survey came to an end. Now it would be necessary to return east, retracing, checking with great care, with axemen cutting a vista along the true Parallel. The 'hind line' recheck would require some 13 weeks.

On September 30th work for the season was abandoned - and for good reason. Trouble of an unexpected nature now reared its head - Indian trouble!

Annual Meeting

The annual dinner meeting of the Society will be held this year at the Wisp resort on Deep Creek Lake, on Thursday, June 27th, at 6:00 p. m., DST. The cost will be \$3.00, which will include tax and gratuities. Reservations may be made with our Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Paul T. Calderwood, Deer Park, Phone No. 334-2877. The principal speaker will be Dr.

Life On Backbone Mt.

Dick Mayle, who was born and raised near Deer Park, was telling the Editor some time ago about an eccentric old character who lived on Backbone Mountain many years ago, when Dick was a youngster staying with his grandfather, the late George Mayle. The old fellow had in his kitchen a wood stove of the type with a large door in front. He would go out and cut down as big a sapling as he could drag to the house. Then he would open the kitchen window facing the stove door, open that door and shove the end of the log through and into the stove. Then he would build his fire around the end of the log and let it burn until it had burned away, whereupon he would push the log in again and continue in this fashion until the entire log was consumed. This eliminated the nuisance of having to saw the log into sections that would fit in the stove.

William Lloyd Fox, of Silver Spring, His subjects will be "Pills, Powders and Lancet: Medicine in Maryland from Colonial Beginnings." Dr. Fox holds degrees from Case Western Reserve and the George Washington Universities, his major field being American social history. He is the author of a number of publications dealing with various historical subjects, and is presently teaching at the University of Maryland. In view of his background Dr. Fox's address should be very interesting.

REPORT OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY November 6, 1967 to March 4, 1968

Balance in Checking Account—Nov. 6, 1967	\$1,034.38
RECEIPTS	
12-14-67—Mental Health, to re-imburse for check written this account in error\$ 12-14-67—Memberships and Glades Stars 12-14-67—R. L. Davis, Clerk—50 Civil Marriages 1-18-68—Memberships and Glades Stars 1-25-68—Memberships and Glades Stars 1-25-68—Memberships and Glades Stars 1-25-68—Arzella Parsons, Treas.— Marriage License Fees 2-9-68—Memberships and Glades Stars 2-9-68—Memberships and Glades Stars 3-4-68—From Building Fund 3-4-68—Memberships and Glades Stars	3.61 30.23 100.00 54.00 32.00 91.00 90.00 80.70 52.50 70.00 3,157.71 55.00
TOTAL	\$3,816.75
	\$4,851.13
DISBURSEMENTS	. ,
11- 8-67—Mrs. Lucile Robinson, in memory of Felix Robinson	25.00 30.95 85.00
12- 9-67—Guy Wm. Hinebaugh, Postmaster, Postage	15.00
12- 9-67—General Services Adm., Rev. War Veteran Marker Program	1.00
12- 9-67—The Marquis Co., Addressing Machine Stencile	31.30
12-15-67—Guy Wm. Hinebaugh, Postmaster, Postage for 2nd Notices	12.08
postage	.60
12-18-67—Columbia Gas of Md., Gas Bill Adj 1- 9-68—Mrs. W. W. Grant, Postage	$1.72 \\ 5.00$
1-13-68—Monongahela Power C., Electric Bill	2.00
1-13-68—Monongahela Power C., Electric Bill 1-25-68—Columbia Gas of Md., Gas Bill	78.49
1-25-68—Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Water Bill	6.75
1-25-68—The Republican, Open end envelopes	15.50
TOTAL	\$ 310.39
Balance in Checking Account—March 4, 1968 FUNDS ON DEPOSIT	\$4,540.74
Garrett National Bank—Checking \$\ Garrett National Bank—Savings \$\ First National Bank—Savings \$\ First National Bank—Savings, Museum Account.	70.74 1.078.97
TOTAL CASH ASSETS	\$6,146.26

Respectfully submitted, GEORGE K. LITTMAN, Treas.

Changes In The Face Of Oakland

A person revisiting Oakland today after an absence of some years would note many changes in the town. The entire block formerly occupied by Hinebaugh's Restaurant, Glotfelty's Restaurant, the Opera House, Smouse's Store and the Bakery once operated by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lauer, is now without buildings of any kind except for the huge concrete and steel block which will form the vault of the new Garrett National Bank Building to be erected here. Of the firms once doing business in this area only Glotfelty's Restaurant still exists, in the form of a new brick building on the upper bank of Wilson's Creek.

Not long ago fire destroyed the building which for some years housed the Ben Franklin store, and which many years ago was the J. M. Davis hardware store. The Ben Franklin store owners are erecting a new building on this lot.

A parking lot now occupies the site of a small frame building in the rear of the Stone Church (as it was known for many years - now St. Matthew's Episcopal Church) on Second Street. It had been a dwelling for many years, and long ago it was the office of the late Dr. J. Lee McComas. Also, at one time it was used by the late David Loar as a grocery store.

Just a few days ago the residence of the late David W. Walter on Reese Street at Sixth was destroyed by a fire which claimed the life of Mr. Walter.

Forgotten Silver Mines Of Garrett County

By Victor H. Harvey

(Continued from Dec. Issue)
The Silver Bell Mining Company brought in a number of coal miners from Georges
Creek and started to drive a shaft into the ground under the direction of Sam Miller, one of the prospectors who had discovered the seam of ore. The Bear Pen Hollow mine was a shaft mine and went almost straight down with openings leading off at different levels which were reached by ladders extending from one level to

A Life Member Honored

the other. After months of dig-

We note that our valued Contributing Editor and former resident of Deer Park, Mr. Charles A. Jones, was honored on January 21st in being one of the relatively few invited guests at the dedication ceremonies in connection with the reopening of Ford's Theater in Washington. This theater had been closed since the fateful Good Friday of 1865 when President Lincoln was assassinated by the actor, John Wilkes Booth. Mr. Jones also has just been presented by the Kiwanis Club of Columbus, Ohio, where he has lived for many years, with its Distinguished Service Award in honor of his dedicated devotion to local and national church leadership, his interest in numerous civic and community activities, and his intensive study of and various presentations of the life of Abraham Lincoln.

ging the seam of ore ran out, and for this reason, in addition to the fact that money to operate the mine was becoming scarce, it was decided to abandon the mine.

Mr. Broadwater said it was his opinion that a few of the reasons the mine did not pay off were:—

First, the mining methods used were all wrong, because the coal miners who were brought in did not know how to do hardrock mining.

Second, the mine was under the supervision of people who also knew nothing of hardrock mining.

And last - here he quoted an engineer from Baltimore who had seen the mine and had spent a day or so at the Broadwater home - the opening was made at the wrong place in relation to the seam of ore. The engineer also stated it was his opinion that richer ore would have been found had the opening been made three or four hundred yards from where the prospector located it.

There is a story told of two young men hunting foxes in the vicinity of the old mine some years after it was abandoned. After much hunting they located a fox which promptly took off for the old mine opening and jumped down the shaft apparently landing at the bottom safely. Both hunters climbed down the old ladders which at that time were still standing, shot the fox and climbed back to the surface safely. Some time later while talking about their experience, one of the hunters is supposed to have asked the question as to how they would have gotten back to the surface if the old ladders had broken down and stranded them at the bottom of the mine. The old Bear Pen Hollow opening can still be seen by anyone who does not mind making his way through the very rough countryside in that area.

Some citizens who lost money in this particular mining venture seemed to think that the Bear Pen mine had been salted with silver ore brought into the area from one of the western states in order to sell stock in the Silver Bell Mining Company. More people, however, felt this was not so, as Silver ore was found in several places not too far from the Bear Pen mine a couple of years after it was abandoned.

(To Be Continued)

Glades



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JUNE, 1968

THE PRESTON RAILROAD

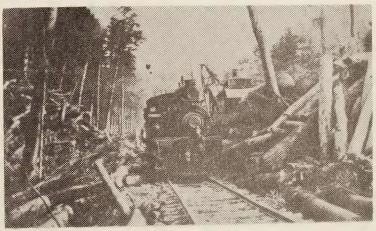
by George A. Fizer

Today only the remaining overgrown roadbed, a couple of buildings, two engines over 60 miles away, legal records, photographs, and memories remain of the once vast Preston Railroad Company, that existed from 1897 to 1960.

To many people, the Preston Railroad was the "Kendall Road", the "Dinky Trains", the "Dinky Engines", the "Crellin Mine Train", but the Preston Railroad was a standard-gauged

railroad, incorporated in Maryland, and subject to the rules and regulations of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the same as the larger Baltimore and Ohio, and the Western Maryland railroads.

Its story is almost the same as that of other shortlines that existed in this area of Maryland, West Virginia, and Pennsylvania. In the end, it was small and forgotten, but in its time it had once been something, and a part of the lives of peo-



PRESTON RAILROAD SHAY ENGINE 2596 near Cheat River in West Virginia. Built in 1912 by the Lima Locomotive Works, was purchased from the Baltimore and Ohio, and was the only Shay locomotive the Baltimore and Ohio owned. Picture taken 1929 or 1930 just after the engine had come from the shop. Photograph courtesy of George A. Fizer.

ple associated with it. Like all things, the story of the Preston Railroad Company goes back further in time than the day it was born.

Many years ago, this area of the Applachian Mountains was covered by heavy virgin stands of timber and practically all the land was forest covered. With the westward movement of the settlers, lumber became a need for building and fuel purposes. After the Civil War, the need for lumber was even greater, and the uses for lumber had expanded from the simple needs of building material and fuel. The need of timber and lumber was the reason for the Preston Railroad Company.

At what is now Crellin, Maryland, there was such a stand of virgin timber, and around 1870, a Mr. William Ashby built a small 'up and down' sawmill powered by the waters of Snowy Creek. At this time, this area was called Sunshine, Md.

In 1885, a Mr. W. A. Luraw purchased the sawmill from Mr. Ashby and built a 'shingle mill' onto it. The settlement that had grown around and near this mill was renamed to Lurawsville, Md. Later in 1896, the name would be changed to Crellin, Md., by the Post Office Department in honor of Mr. Rolland P. Crellin.

An 'up and down' sawmill was one in which the saw (very similar to the handsaw of today) was pushed up and down through the log being cut into lumber. A saw from one of this type sawmills is a part of the Minear Monument at St. George, W. Va. A 'shingle mill'

is a special type of circular saw and frame assembly that allows the wood to be cut into the triangular shape of wooden shingle used for roofing. Those who visited the 1967 Forest Festival at Elkins, W. Va., last year, saw a shingle mill in actual operation powered by a small steam engine, and received free souvenir shingles cut on-the-spot. Officials at Elkins hope this mill will again be a part of the festival in 1968 for the young and old to see.

With the vast need of lumber for almost every purpose, the timber and lumber business was the best business to be in at that time, and the larger you were, the more money you made. In 1891 a group of men from Pennsylvania came to Lurawsville, Md., and purchased the saw and shingle mill from a Mr. J. A. Connell, who had purchased the mill from Mr. Luraw. With the mill they also purchased some 30,000 acres of timberland in Garrett County, Md., and Preston County, W. Va. Much of this land was also underlaid with rich high grade coal seams.

With the buying of this mill and timberland, the investors formed the Preston Lumber and Coal Company. The new lumber company began immediately to build a new and larger mill and to construct a company railroad to haul the cut trees to the mill, and to ship the lumber to market via the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad connection at Hutton, Md.

The new mill of the Preston Lumber and Coal Company was located on the banks of the Youghiogheny River and Snowy Creek, near the original mill. It had a 72 inch circular saw with a capacity of cutting 60,000 feet of lumber a day. This mill was not finished until 1892, and as the new railroad was not completed, parts of the mill machinery were hauled into Crellin by wagon in order to get the new lumber mill going.

The new standard gauge railroad over which the Preston Lumber and Coal Company was to ship its lumber to market and to bring the logs to the mill was started in 1891, at Hutton, Maryland, where it connected with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. From Hutton, it was built two and a half miles into Crellin.

Before the new railroad got into actually hauling the logs from the woods to the mill. horse teams were used to move the logs and later the logs were floated to Crellin, from the cuttings by the Youghiogheny River with the use of splash dams. The logs would be skidded to the river by horses and then rolled into the river. If it was springtime and high water the logs automatically floated to the mill. At other times, the water in the river was raised in order to float logs by using splash dams. Splash dams were dams build at headwaters and on large creeks that flowed into the river. They had large gates that allowed the stored-up water to immediately flow into or to "flood" the river and raise the river's height. Such dams were used all over the country although the operation as done at Crellin was on a smaller scale, and the river could only be raised a few feet and for only a short period of time.

The largest such splash dam was the one at Breedlove, now known as Silver Lake, W. Va., along Rt. 219 in Preston County. This old splash dam has been made into a permanent lake for summertime tourist use.

At points along the river, men would be stationed to work and keep the logs in the deepest part of the river and to also ride the logs to Crellin, to prevent them from jamming crossways in the river.

A wagon full of men would leave Crellin, early in the morning, and by means of a wagon road built along the river, would proceed to the farthest splash dam which was at Breedlove, W. Va., now known as Silver Lake. All along the way, men would drop off the wagon to move the logs into the deeper parts of the river and to await the "flood", when they would steer the logs into deep water, around curves and other trouble spots, and for a few of them, to ride the logs to the mill.

At a prearranged time, the splash dams would be opened at Breedlove, and as the water reached the other dams, they would also immediately be opened to add water to the river. Meanwhile the men along the river banks would steer the logs as the water raised and moved the logs. After the dams were open, the wagon would return to Crellin, picking up the men who had been stationed along the river banks and the "flood-

(Continued on Page 522)

GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible.

The membership fee of \$2.00, renewable annually, entitles the member to four issues of this quarterly bulletin, The Glades Star. Life membership \$20.00.

If your address has changed recently, or is soon to be changed, please write or call the Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Grant, Sr., 115 N. Second St., Oakland, Md., 21550, phone 334-2492.

Acknowledgment

The Society is very deeply indebted to Mrs. Henry Arnold, widow of the late Henry Arnold, Chief of Police of Oakland for many years, for the donation of a number of scrap books. Mr. Arnold had as a hobby the collection of local newspaper clippings of interest, which he preserved in large scrap books. These books will be placed in the Society's library and will be available to historians for reference. Mrs. Arnold also gave the Society a great number of pictures which Mr. Arnold had collected and although unfortunately the persons and places in many cases cannot be identified at this late date. Mr. Arnold was able to identify home photographs and make proper notations.

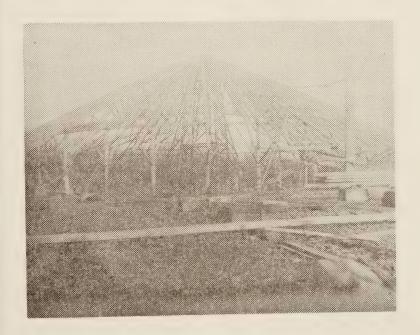
One of the photographs apparently was taken in 1898, showing the amphitheatre at Mt. Lake Park, under construction. With the photograph was included a short article concerning the old Auditorium and the Amphitheatre. The author is unknown, but we quote below what he had to say about these buildings:

"The old Auditorium was built by the directors of the Mt. Lake Park Association, who were Rev. C. P. Madden, President; Dr. T. H. Logan, Dr. J. T. Goucher, Dr. J. B. VanMeter, and Rev. John M. Davis. Later Dr. Charles Baldwin became President of the Association. He is now one of the oldest Methodist Ministers in Maryland. Mr. Walker, from Washington, D. C., was given the contract for the erec-

tion. He was assisted by Frank Ashby, A. C. Brooks, J. A. Enlow, and John Wolfe. The Auditorium was dedicated July 23, 1882. Dedication services were conducted by Rev. C. P. Madden, assisted by Rev. J. M. Davis, a Circuit Rider in the early days of Garrett County. The size of the auditorium is 50x80 feet, built on 26 white oak posts, 12x12 inches square. The first meeting held there was a Sunday School assembly presided over by Chancellor Simms of Syracuse University.

"The New Amphitheatre was built in 1898 and was dedicated by Lyman Abbott of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, New York. It is the second largest building of its kind in America. The largest is at Chautauqua, New York. The landscaping was done by Dr. Fauls, Jr., the son of the man who laid out Druid Hill Park in Baltimore. It was erected on a tract of land of 800 acres, being part of the old Hoye estate originally patented to William Hoye in 1838 as 'William and Mary.' The plat of the Park was laid out by a Mr. Artus, an Austrian nobleman. The amphitheatre has a seating capacity of 5,000. It is called 'The Bashford.'

"The Mt. Lake Park Association was organized in Wheeling, West Virginia in September, 1881. Dr. C. P. Madden, Rev. E. W. Ryan, Benjamin Ison, Rev. Connor, Rev. T. B. Hughes, father of Bishop Hughes,



BASHFORD AMPHITHEATER, Mountain Lake Park, under construction, 1893. Photograph from the Henry Arnold collection.

Old Time Shooting Matches

Feeling that some of our readers may be interested in these old records, we are quoting below dispatches to the Baltimore American and the Baltimore Sun in respect to matches in which a famous Garrett County military outfit of many years ago took part - with great credit to themselves, as will be seen. Although the year is not shown, the time evidently was within the period 1885 - 1888, for the Honorable Henry Lloyd is indicated as being Governor of Maryland, and these are the years during which he served.

"HARD MARCHING AT CAMP LLOYD"

Special to the American Winners of the Gorman Prize Hagerstown, August 5

In the shooting contest for the Gorman prize goblet, the judges were Col. E. H. Wardwell, Cap-

of the Association have been Dr. Madden, Dr. Logan, Dr. Frysinger, Dr. Baldwin, in office since 1887. Superintendents of association, Rev. Rudisill, Rev. W. D. Reed. They have had on the platform Dwight L. Moody, DeWitt Talmadge, Sam Small, Maude Ballington Booth, Evangeline Booth, William Jennings Bryan (Prince of Peace), President Howard Taft, Archie Butt, Russell Conwell (Acres of Diamonds), Captain Richard P. Hobson, Col Bane, Sam Jones.

"The extra long shingles used on the amphitheatre came from the mill of George T. Brew, at the Shades of Death on the National Pike." tain J. S. B. Hartsock and Captain A. G. Alford, and the range officers Captain Robert Brown, Captain R. T. Browning, Captain H. Rouse and Captain H. Wright. The Second Battalion did not have the Haymaker team of Garrett County, but the team of the command won with hands down. The official scores were:— FIRST REGIMENT:-Lt. J. C. Roulette, 25; Lt. John L. Cost, 27; Capt. George T. Robinson, 20; Private Danner, 29; Corporal Sands, 25; Sergeant Bayer, 26; Corporal Hart, 19, and Capt. Lane, 27. Total, 198.

FIFTH REGIMENT:— Sergeant Bryan, 27; Private Ford, 18; Lt. Harrison, 17; Sergeant Meekins, 17; Lt. Coale, 21; Lt. McLane, 6; Capt. Foster, 15; Lt. Hite, 22. Total, 144.

SECOND BATTLION:- Capt. (Peter) Chisholm, 28; Sergeant James Painter, 29; Private (First name not shown) Chisholm, 28; Private (George D.) Browning, 23; Corporal (William) Steyer, 29; Capt. (First name not shown) Johnson, 26; Lt. (R. S.) Jamison 29; Captain (Richard T.) Browning, 29. Total, 221. Note:- Scores of other units competing were 119 and 132.

RIFLE TOURNAMENT FINE EXHIBITION SHOOTING

THE HAYMAKERS BEAT THEIR RECORD

Splendid marksmanship at Wilson Post's Encampment - The Linganore Team wins a match - Visitors to the Camp.

(Reported for the Baltimore Sun)

Yesterday saw the finest shooting at Wilson Post's encampment, Old Fort Carroll, that has probably ever been made by Maryland militiamen. The Haymakers gave an exhibition in compliment to Gen. W. E. W. Ross, who was elected honorary president of the team. The marksmen were as follows:

Col. W. E. Wardwell; Capt. (Peter) Chisholm; Lieut. (R. S.) Jamison; Lieut. (First name not shown) Johnson; Corporal George D. Browning; Corporal William Steyer; Private Louis Friend. They made the score of 220 out of a possible 245. This score is three points better than the Haymakers ever have made before, and they believe that it is much better than ever has been done before by any militia team over the same range, two hundred yards and a five inch center. Not one of them but made two bull's eyes, and Captain Chisholm and Lieutenant Jamison made five each. Captain Chisholm made the best score of the team - 33 out of a possible 35. The shooting was before breakfast, at 6 o'clock in the morning. Col. Wardwell led the shooting. Lieut. Jamison was lying on his cot, still dozing, when his time came. Col Wardwell awakened him, and the Lieutenant, rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, stepped into the shootingbox and fired. He made a bad shot, and the Colonel, who was coaching the team, laughingly told him to wake up. His next shot was better, and after that Lieut. Jamison woke up indeed, for he planted five bullets in succession in the center of the target. The shooting had tracted all the militiamen and veterans who had slept in the

Garrett County's Lost Silver Mines

An opening was made in one of these sections of land known as Black Lick Run Hollow, which was six or eight miles from the old Bear Pen opening. A number of well known people became interested in this new opening, and though no stock was sold in this new mine, it is known that considerable private money was spent in its development. The Black Lick opening was located on the property of Israel Duckworth and was visited by a number of noted Marylanders, among them former Governor Lloyd Lowndes.

I have been told that the first samples assayed from the Black Lick Mine indicated a fairly good grade ore, but after much

camp, and cheer after cheer went up for Jamison's marksmanship. The judges of the shooting were Gen. W. E. W. Ross and Sergeant J. E. White and Corporal Wm. Wroe, of the Hagerstown Light Infantry. The score in detail was as follows:—

Total-220

work had been done the quality of the ore became lower much the same as in the case of the Bear Pen opening, and after a while it was decided to abandon this mine also. Samples of this ore were carried home by a number of people living in the area at the time, and some of them can still be found scattered around the premises of some nearby farms.

It was a few of these samples that were taken to Baltimore by an engineer visiting in the New Germany area, who had them assayed. It was found that although the silver content of the ore was poor, there still was enough silver to make mining worthwhile provided cheap transportation could be found to get the ore to a smelter and hardrock miners could be located to do the mining. I talked to a number of old timers living in the area, who were familiar with the old mines, and nearly all of them held to the same opinion.

In discussing other samples of ore that have been found in later years, a story is told by Mr. Broadwater about two young men who stopped at his farm home one cold winter evening while one of Garrett County's famous blizzards was in progress, and after getting warm, one of the men produced a chunk of silver ore which later proved to be extremely rich in silver. These men claimed to have found the ore along the main gorge of Savage River. However, due to the blizzard in progress when they picked up the sample, the place where it was found never was located, al-

Random Notes By An Unknown Author

The Editor recently ran across some roughly scribbled notes evidently written by an old resident whose name, unfortunately, does not appear. As they may be of interest to some of our readers we give them just as they came from his hand:

The Old School House and Indian Grave On Clifton

Near where the Walnut Bottom—Mt. Zion road crosses Elk Lick Creek, and close to a never failing spring, the cold, sparkling waters of which boil up through snow-white sand from deep down beneath the surface, can still be seen the foundation of this old building and a pile of stones, once part of the chimney, is still there.

It was here that the children of Michael Paugh of Clifton attended school probably as early as 1820. The building, however, may have been here years before that. Built of split chestnut logs, the split side turned in, making a remarkably smooth wall, this building was about

though for a number of years afterwards search was made for it.

In closing I would like to say this, that although Garrett County's forgotten mines did not produce much silver ore, I firmly believe the evidence we have produced does prove that however poor the ore may be, "There's silver in the Garrett County hills".

10x12 feet, inside measurement.

The chimney was on the south end next to Elk Lick Creek. The door was on the east side near the south corner, and from the door up to the north corner on the east side the 4th log from the floor was cut out for a window, and below the window in the 3rd log holes were bored and wooden pins driven in, and on these pins a puncheon for a writing desk was laid.

On the north end and along the west side, wooden pins were driven in the second log and puncheons laid on for seats. The floor seems to have been of clay, and in early days the people went here just below the old school house and dug out a clay which when mixed with water made a fine whitewash or white paint with which the old pioneers painted their rude log cabins.

Close by at a spring on Military Lot 43 stood another old cabin known as the old Clark house. It was built of the same material and was like it in every particular, even the floor of clay. This house was abandoned, however, before 1800, and the Clarks had moved on to the Ohio country. Many arrow heads, spear points and other Indian relics were taken from the clay in the floor of the Clark house.

A hundred yards east of the old school house, in the depths of the forest, was a lone Indian grave. The stone cap on the grave was made in a perfect circle, the outside rocks laid carefully, each rock in its place, and all leveled off on top. A

big birch tree grew up from the top, its roots reaching down into the grave as though to guard the sleeping place of the red warrior, and holding the rocks in place; but white men long ago dug out the rocks and destroyed the grave, and a lumber company cut down the tree and took it away. The only thing left is a pile of stones and a tree stump to mark the place.

Why was he buried here in this out-of-the-way place? It may have been that he died here during the chase, or it may have been his dying request, or a wish of the family. Or, more likely, because of some breach of tribal law his body was brought here and hid away in this lonely spot in the depths of the forest, far away from the graves of his people and his tribe.

Pioneer Cabins

On the north side of Elk Lick Run near its head in a little clearing of 5 or 6 acres, known as Brushy Fields, and far away from any other habitation, was located the cabin of Tom Paugh. Here he and his wife, Rhoda Ellen, lived and raised a family of one son and three daughters. There also was a little bay mare named Queen, a cow named Brindle and a dog named Dash, which were of course considered as part of the family. General Anderson's man asked one day how many children there were in the family, and Tom said: "I don't know how many, but there is Sonny and Sissy and Liza and Baby and Dash."

One day Dash treed a big

wildcat near the house and Tom and Sonny went out to kill it. But as the cat was more vicious than the ordinary wildcat, Tom put Sonny up on the limb of a big birch tree and then took a club and went in after the cat. When the beast turned its attention to Tom, Dash ran home and Sonny said "Must I run too, Pap?" But Tom said, "No, by cracky! Stick tight to the birch."

Tom killed a fox and went to the magistrate to prove the scalp and the magistrate said: "You'll have to swear that this fox was killed in Allegany County (now Garrett County) Maryland." The magistrate failed to put Tom's affidavit on his docket. He said it wouldn't look good on paper.

Tom and two of his neighbors were arrested and charged with killing a deer out of season, and taken to Cumberland for trial. Tom argued self-defense. He said it was hay harvest and the rattlesnakes were very bad around his place, so he twisted some hay ropes and wrapped his legs with them and took a butcher knife in each hand and started out. When night came he said he had two bushels of snake heads hanging to his rope. The deer were so numerous that Tom had to kill one impudent big fellow to keep him from stepping on him.

Tom was too old for service during the Civil War, but his brother-in-law was drafted and Tom went to Cumberland to prove that Jim was too near-sighted to serve as a soldier. Tom said he and Jim went out squirrel hunting one day and

Jim shot six times at a gray squirrel on a hickory tree, but when he looked closer it was only a gnat in his "eye winker."

One day Tom was set upon by a swarm of mosquitoes of kind that infested the swamps and mires along Elk Lick, so Tom ran and crawled under a big iron kettle that he used to boil maple sap in. Soon he heard a drilling sound on the kettle and a mosquito's beak came through and Tom took a rock and clinched it, but the mosquito flew away with the kettle and left Tom to the mercy of the blood-thirsty "critters."

Tom was one of Garrett County's peculiar characters, a born story-teller whose only weakness was a terrible thirst for "Sassafrack Tea" and whose profanity was usually limited to "By Cracky."

The little cabin was built of round logs, neatly whitewashed, with a big stone chimney at the west end and a cozy porch of puncheons and clapboards on the north side over which a big foxgrape vine was trained and at the east end a little garden that in summer was a riot of old-fashioned flowers such as poppies, hollyhocks, ragged robins and others.

The place is known locally now as "Dells Mine," but Tom called it "The Heart of America."

Mrs. Katie Mail's Grave

In the forest by the roadside on Route No. 1 from Oakland, and near Swallow Falls, this grave, marked with rough stones, and protected by a fence with a few poles, can be found easily. Mrs. Mail was the widow

Garrett County's First Telephone Line

By Robert B. Garrett

A visitor to Oakland in the summertime during the early 1880's might have observed two or three little children playing on the lawn of the Oakland Hotel. They had a tin can fastened to each end of a length of string, and they would put the can to their ear as though listening and then reverse this procedure by

of George Mail and the daughter of Stephen and Virginia (Fulmer) Wilson.

Mrs. Mail died in 1908, and this is the story of the grave:

It was planned to build a Methodist church in that neighborhood, and the people had met here and chosen this place as a location. After the lot was staked out Mrs. Mail drove a stake and said: "When I die I want to be buried where this stake is planted." She sickened and died before the end of the week, and her people buried her at the spot she had selected. The church never was built. so the solitary grave remains here in the forest, almost forgotten.

Her husband, George Mail, died in 1894 and is buried in the Williams graveyard. There is a neighborhood story connected with his death. As he was dying he sat up in his bed and said to his wife: "The angels have come for me and I am going home." Then he composed and sang as he went "Angels Guide Me," and when he had concluded his song he sank back on his pillow, dead.

speaking into the can. Had the visitor been curious enough to ask the children their names and what they were doing he would have been told that their name was Bell and that they were playing "Telephone." They were, indeed, the children of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. who had invented the telephone several years previously. Evidently the telephone was a prime subject of conversation in the Bell home, and by that time the telephone was coming into limited use in some of the larger and more progressive cities in the United States.

At about this time three men could have been seen stringing a line of telegraph wire from the Oakland Hotel to the Deer Park Hotel, using, no doubt, the existing line of telegraph poles along the railroad. The men, working under the supervision of Dr. Bell, were Michael O'-Sullivan and James C. Berrett, both experienced linemen on the staff of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and Patrick J. Garrett, the youthful Superintendent of Gounds at the Oakland Hotel. The work proceeded without delay, and when all was completed the manager of the Oakland Hotel called the manager at the Deer Park Hotel. His first question, as it has come down to us, was: "How many guests have you today?" "Seventy-six," was the reply.

Although Dr. Grosvenor of The National Geographic advised the writer that family records indicated Doctor Bell and his family spent part of the summer of 1883 at the Oakland Hotel (Doctor Grosvenor married one of the Bell daughters), Scharf's History of Western Maryland, published in 1882, states that a telephone line was constructed between the Oakland and Deer Park Hotels in 1881-1882. From this it would appear that the Doctor was a visitor to Oakland in those years as well as in 1883.

The little line gradually was extended to include the Oakland, Deer Park and Mountain Lake Park stations, the Deer Park Tower (DE), and the home of the Superintendent of Grounds at Deer Park. It antedated by many years the construction of the old Garrett County Telephone Company's lines, which did not appear until after the turn of the century.

Incidentally, the young Patrick J. Garrett mentioned in the foregoing, having learned the Morse telegraph code in his spare time at the Oakland Hotel, acted as telegraph operator at the Oakland station after the Hotel had closed for the season. And, in 1884, when the present station was opened, he sent the first telegram from the new office, which was discontinued some years ago.

USS Garrett County

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We note that the Tank Landing Ship USS GARRETT COUNTY (LST-783), operation Game Warden support ship operating in the Co Chien River area of the Mekong Delta, on April 2nd logged her 2000th helicopter landing since her recommissioning in October, 1966. The landing was made by Lt. j. g. John Moore, USNR, of Long

The Preston Railroad

(Continued From Page 545)

riders" who had fallen off the logs while riding them. This was a crude way to move logs to a mill by today's standards, but it did work for the most part, and as the splash dams refilled, it would all be repeated.

When the railroad reached Crellin, in 1892, and using secondhand locomotives and cars from the mainline railroads, the new company railroad was put to work moving the lumber from Crellin to the B & O RR at Hutton. Old timers of this area who still live, recall these old locomotives with a gleam in their eyes and how they were always muddy from the many derailments the trains encountered in the woods. These old locomotives were given nicknames of Little Black Joe, Old Dewey, Albert Lewis, and Four Spot.

These locomotives and cars had link and pin couplers, which smashed several hands and fingers of crewmen. The equipment also had only hand brakes and no air brakes. This equipment had all been purchased secondhand from other railroads, as it was cheaper to buy and it fulfilled the needs of the lumber company, although it was more dangerous.

At Crellin, the lumber company built its railroad down Laurel Run into Preston County, W. Va., where most of its

Beach, California. He is a pilot of the ship's embarked helicopter attack detachment HA (L) 3 DET 4, and was returning from a routine patrol.

lumber holdings were. Where the Little Laurel Run empties into Laurel Run, the railroad branched with one branch following Little Laurel Run to Freeport, W. Va. The other branch continued to follow Laurel Run to what was later known as Turner Douglas, W. Va., which is about 2 miles from Crellin. From here it continued on up the run with several short branches off the mainline to reach timber and the several coal mines that opened around 1894. This branch eventually reached the Brookside, W. Va. area and was only about a mile from Aurora, W. Va.

In 1897, a group of men took over the equipment and operation of the railroad from the lumber company and incorporated the Preston Railroad Company, naming it after nearby Preston County, W. Va. The men who incorporated the railroad and made it a common carrier rather than a private logging railroad were Mr. W. R. Butler of Mauch Chunk, Pa., Mr. R. P. Crellin, of Whitehaven, Pa., and Mr. H. J. Frier, Mr. G. W. Fleming and Mr. T. J. Petticord all of Oakland, Md.

Thus in 1897, the Preston Railroad was born and took over the operation, equipment, and railroad business of the Preston Lumber and Coal Company, which remained the railroad's largest single shipper.

The new railroad company immediately made plans to improve service and operation of the line. Plans were made to extend the railroad from Brookside, on into Aurora, then a popular summertime resort

town like nearby Mountain Lake Park, Deer Park, and Oakland in Maryland. If this extension was built, it was hoped passenger service would be started on the railroad as till this time it had been a logging railroad only. The line never got beyond Brookside, for some reason, and the idea of passenger service for the railroad faded away.

Besides the large log and lumber business of the Preston Lumber and Coal Company, the railroad also started to handle an increasing coal business that had begun around 1894. It also handled a few farm shipments, mixed freight, and other timber shipments for private individuals and companies other than the Preston Lumber and Coal Co. It had also picked up increasing business to the tannery built in 1893, at Hutton, Md., by the Enterprise Tanning Company, The Enterprise Tanning Company was again a group of Pennsylvania men, and under later reorganizations the tannery was known also as the Commonwealth Tanning Company, and the Garrett Leather Company.

In March, 1902, fire destroyed the mill of the Preston Lumber and Coal Company at Crel-Although construction lin. started immediately the mill, was not completed till the summer of 1903. With the rebuilding, improvements were added to the new mill, which was built as a "double" mill having both a 64 inch circular saw and an 8 foot band saw with a daily average of 75,000 feet. This was probably one of the largest, if not the largest such sawmill in the state of Maryland. Like the mill that had burned, this one was steam-powered and with the rebuilding it was one of the most modern in the nation. About the same time, the Preston Railroad was started again out of Crellin, this time down the Youghiogheny River and once again into West Virginia, to reach more virgin timberland.

This new line of the Preston Railroad followed along the Youghiogheny River to its headwaters. This new section of railroad featured several long straight sections of track, that was unusual for a railroad built primarily for logging purposes. This new track would be the "mainline" from the rich timberland to the hungry mill.

The wandering course of the Youghiogheny River caused the railroad to run out of Maryland into West Virginia and then to run back into Maryland again near Rt. 50 at the state line. The track then wandered into Maryland and then again returned to West Virginia for the final time below Gnegy Church, Md. Following the river it came to its headwaters and by 1905, the Preston Railroad had reached Breedlove, in Preston County and the site of the no longer used splash dam.

In September of 1905, the mill and holdings of the Preston Lumber and Coal Company were sold to the Kendall Lumber Company, which had other lumber mills in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Maryland, with their headquarters in Pittsburgh, Pa. The Crellin mill was to be one of their largest and

orders for equipment and supplies were later to go straight from Crellin to the supplier, instead of through the Pittsburgh office.

When the Preston Lumber and Coal Company sold out to Kendall Lumber Co., they had shipped over 250,000 feet of lumber alone, plus carloads of ties, mine props, beams ,and bark.

In 1907, the Kendall Lumber Company remodeled the mill and added the latest improvements that the logging industry knew at the time. With the remodeling, came an electric light plant to furnish electric lights for the mill, company store, main streets of town, and the company's superintendent's house. At this time there were about 50 houses the lumber company owned for its employees, a large store, and a 2 room school that was enlarged to 4 in 1918. An interesting feature of the mill was that the county road to the town ran underneath part of the mill. A former employee of Kendall, recalls how an out of state motorist upon asking how to get to Crellin, was told to drive on through the mill, and he thinking they were pulling his leg, turned his car around and drove off. It is unknown if stranger ever did return and make it into Crellin.

With the modernizing of the lumber mill, the Kendall Lumber Company also poured money and advice into the Preston Railroad as the railroad was its lifeline from the timber land to the mill. As a result, the railroad obtained bigger and

better engines, more cars, gasopowered "speeders" orders between Crellin carry and the woods, upgrading and extension of track, 3 steampowered American log loaders, a steam skidder used to pull logs thru the woods to the railroad, and additional shop tools and equipment. These new engines and cars also had air brakes and "knuckle" couplers and later the other locomotives would also have these improvements installed on them

In 1906, the Preston Railroad received its first 'Shay' type locomotive and the only locomotive ever built 100 percent brand new for the railroad. A Shay locomotive is a specially designed locomotive that can take sharper curves, steeper grades, rougher track and handling than a regular or "rod" type locomotive. This type of engine was ideally suited for the needs on the Preston.

The boiler of a Shay locomotive is offset to the left as all of its cylinders are mounted vertical instead of horizonal and are all on the right side of the engine. These cylinders in turn turn a crankshaft, that turns universal joints, sliding sleeve shafts, universal joints, and spur or bevel gears that in turn drive the wheels which are mounted in trucks like the wheels of a freight car. This power transmission from the crankshaft is not too unlike that of a power take off on farm machinery. The gears, sleeve shafts, and universal joints that moved the drivers instead of horizonal cylinders and main and side rods caused the Shay to be able to take sharper curves and rougher track.

This type of locomotive was very successful on the Preston Railroad and other logging and coal hauling mountain railroads. They were very popular in West Virginia and on the west coast of the United States. There were five such Shay engines on the Preston RR ranging from 45 to 70 tons, the last being scrapped at Crellin, in 1952.

There are four Shay locomotives still in operation on the Cass Scenic Railroad, which is a two and a half hour drive from Oakland (101 miles). The Cass Scenic RR is located at Cass, W. Va., and operates during the summer months only, and is an increasingly popular "tourist" railroad operated by the state of West Virginia, being termed as a state park.

It might also be mentioned. that the second largest Shav locomotive in the world was used in Garrett County, Md., on the Western Maryland Railway. This engine, number 6, operated on the Chaffee Branch of the Western Maryland Rv. from Chaffee, W. Va., to Vindex, Maryland. This locomotive weighed 165 tons and from when it was built in 1945, it was used almost daily in the mine runs to Vindex, till the coal mines closed. This engine was preserved by the Western Maryland Railway, and is now on display in the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Museum in Baltimore. Md. It is also interesting to note that a couple of former employees of the Preston Railroad operated this engine on

the Western Maryland Ry. For the curious, the largest Shay Locomotive was 203 tons used on the former logging railroad that is now the Cass Scenic Railroad. The Western Maryland Ry No. 6 was the last Shay locomotive to be built and the most modern, although not the largest.

From Breedlove, the Preston Railroad was built down Wolf Run, seven miles into additional heavy virgin timber land acquired by the Kendall Lumber Company in Tucker County, W. Va. At this location where the Wolf and Horse Shoe runs merge, the logging company established its "woods headquarters". Here a store, 16 houses, and other equipment buildings were built.

(To Be Concluded)



CUTTING ICE IN THE OLDEN DAYS—The location is Wilson's Pond, which was just below the hospital. Can any of our elder readers identify the workmen- Photograph from the Henry Arnold collection.



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SEPTEMBER, 1968

Road Signs of Garrett County

By Paul B. Naylor

It is interesting to note that there are 12 cast aluminum 40" by 40" road signs located in the County of Garrett. Seven of these signs were given by the Maryland Historical Society to the Garrett County Historical Society and were erected by Mr. Elmer Upole and his crew of the Forestry Department.

The other five were given by and erected by the State Roads Commission.

We can be proud that these markers have been erected and as time goes on others will be located at other historical spots.

Here are the following twelve markers with their inscriptions as well as their location:

HOYE - CREST
Highest Point In Maryland
Backbone Mountain
Garrett County
3360 Feet Above Sea Level
Named For
Captain Charles E Hoye
Founder Of
The Garrett County
Historical Society
Dedicated September 1st, 1952
Maryland Historical Society

Located 8 miles beyond Red House, Maryland.

Those present at the dedication were: Paul B. Naylor, Elmer H. Upole, Ralph E. Weber, George Risler, Neil C. Fraley, Wilbur W. Close, Paul Hinebaugh, Charles H. Behne, Paul W. Hoye, Bob Ruckert, Lucian Felty, Anne Felty, Rufus Enlow, Billy Burgwald, Bowen Hardesty, Frances Dunkle, Margaret Dunkle, Hannah M. Dunkle and Vernon E. Slaubaugh.



THE GRAVE OF MESHACK BROWNING 1781-1859

Born at Damascus, Maryland Garrett County's Most Famous Hunter, Browning Wrote the Book, "Forty-Four Years of the Life of a Hunter" During This Time He Killed Two Thousand Deer and Five Hundred Bear Maryland Historical Society

Erected October 10, 1964. Located at Hoyes, Maryland.

FRIEND'S GRAVEYARD
Nearby are the Graves of John
Friend, Sr. (1732-1808) Kerrenhappuch Hyatt (D 1798) His
Wife Their Son Gabriel (17611852) John and Gabriel were
Soldiers in the Revolution. The
First Permanent Settlers on the
Youghiogheny River at "Friend's
Fortune" Now Known as
Friendsville

Maryland Historical Society

Erected July 30, 1966. Located just west of Friendsville.

CAMPSITE

In August, 1918, and Again in July 1921, Henry Ford, Thomas A Edison Harvey Firestone, John Burroughs and Company Encamped Here by Muddy Creek Falls

Maryland Historical Society

Erected August 2, 1966. Located at Muddy Creek Falls in Swallow Falls State Park.

CLEVELAND COTTAGE AND SITE OF DEER PARK HOTEL 1 Mile South

The Hotel Was Built By The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Opened July 4, 1873, and Operated Until 1929 Dismantled 1942 President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland Spent Their Honeymoon at the Cottage in June 1886.

Maryland Historical Society

Erected June, 1968. Located on Route 135 at Paughville.

DEER PARK HOTEL
Built by the B&O Railroad
Opened July 4, 1873, and Operated Until 1929 Razed 1942 This
Was One of the Most Exclusive
Mountain Resorts in the East.
Many Nationally Prominent
People Including Four United
States Presidents, Were Guests
Here

Maryland Historical Society

Erected June, 1968. Located on old Deer Park Hotel grounds.

CLEVELAND COTTAGE President Grover Cleveland and His Bride, the Former Frances Folsom, Arrived Here the Day Following Their White House Wedding on June 2, 1886 They Spent Their Honeymoon at This Deer Park Cottage

Maryland Historical Society

Erected June, 1968. Located among Deer Park Cottages.

CHARLES FRIEND'S HOME George Washington Stopped Here Sept 26, 1784 on His Trip to Determine a Feasible Passage Between the Potomac and the Ohio for a Canal or Easy Portage Between These Rivers as a Passage to the Western Territory

State Roads Commission

Located between Oakland and Crellin on Route 39.

"McCulloch's Path"
(Named for an Early Pioneer)
The First Trail Through the
Glades Passed Near This Point.
George Washington on His Visit
Here in September 1784 Wrote
of It: McCulloch's Path Which
Owes Its Origin to Buffaloes,
Being No Other Than Their
Tracks From One Lick to Another. Archy's Spring is Near
By

State Roads Commission

Located on Route 219, between Oakland and Gortner.

CASTLEMAN'S RIVER BRIDGE ("Formerly

Little Youghiogheny")
Erected 1813 by David Shriver,
Jr. Sup't of the "Cumberland
Road" (The National Road.)
This 80 Foot Span was the
Largest Stone Arch in America
at the Time. It was Continuously
Used from 1813 to 1933

State Roads Commission

Located one mile east of Grantsville, Md., on Route 40.

LITTLE MEADOWS
General Braddock's 4th Camp
on the March to Fort Duquesne
June 17th 1755. Washington Arrived Here After Braddock's
Defeat July 15th 1755. Washington Also Stopped Here May 9th
1754 July 7th or 8th 1754 October
1st 1770 November 26th 1770
and September 10th 1784

State Roads Commission

Located at Old Stone House, four miles east of Grantsville, Md., on Route 40.

SAVAGE RIVER CAMP

General Braddock's 3rd Camp on His March to Fort Duquesne June 16, 1755, The Route Later Known as The Old Braddock Road, Passed to the Southeast of The National Road, Captain Orme's Diary Says "We Entirely Demolished Three Wagons and Shattered Several Descending Savage Mountain."

State Roads Commission

Located 11 miles east of Grantsville, Md., on Route 40 at "Race Farm."

On the reverse of each marker at Casselman river on Route 40 designating "Castleman's

River Bridge," there is inscrib-

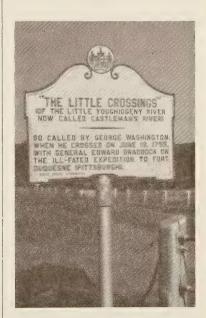
"THE LITTLE CROSSINGS" (Of The Little

Youghiogheny River)
So Called by George Washington When He Crossed on June
19, 1755 With General Edward
Braddock on the Ill-Fated Expedition to Fort Duquesne
(Pittsburgh)

State Roads Commission

Editorial Note: The author, a former president of the Society, visited the markers in 1968 with the exception of "Hoye-Crest" and transcribed their texts. He was instrumental in acquiring and dedicating the "Hoye-Crest" marker during his presidency.

The historic markers at Casselman river should be relo-



GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

OFFICERS FOR 1968-1969

President. Paul T. Calderwood Vice Pres. Walter W. Price Secretary.... Mrs. W. W. Grant Asst. Secy....... Edith Brock Corresponding Secy.

Mrs. Paul T. Calderwood TreasurerGeorge K. Littman CuratorMrs. Lewis Jones

Board of Directors

Paul B. Naylor, Dennis T. Rasche, J. J. Walker, William D. Casteel, Mrs. Vernie Smouse, Mrs. William E. Naylor, Mrs. Charles Briner, Harry C. Edwards, Mrs. Ralph Beachley.

Editorial Staff

Editor.......Walter W. Price Mg. Editor...Wilbur W. Close Asso. Editor..Robt. B. Garrett

Contributing Editors

Viola Broadwater, Ross C. Durst, Charles A. Jones, Caleb Winslow, E. Ray Jones, William Martin Friend, Iret Ashby, Merle D. Frantz, Harold H. Harned.



THE GLADES STAR

Published quarterly by the Society at Oakland, Md. Entered as second-class matter March 12, 1942, at the Postoffice at Oakland, Maryland, under the Act of August 24, 1912.

PRINTED by Sincell Publishing Co., Inc., Oakland, Maryland. FOR SALE by the secretary and at the Ruth Enlow Library. Single copy, 50 cents.

MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible.

The membership fee is \$2 for single and \$3 for joint(husband and wife). renewable annually and four issues of this quarterly bulletin. The Glades Star, is included with each membership. Life membership is \$20.00.

Annual Meeting And Dinner

The annual dinner meeting of the Garrett County Historical Society was held on June 27 at the Wisp Recreation Center, McHenry.

The meeting was called to order at 6:30 by Mr. Lewis R. Jones, Toastmaster, with the pledge of allegiance to the flag. This was followed by the invocation, given by Dr. Lawrence Sherwood.

A delicious chicken dinner was enjoyed by the 145 in at-



cated. They are being ruined by traffic blasting. They do not now mark the actual stone monument which is just downstream from the present U. S. 40 bridge. A simple marker is needed on the highway which could direct the tourist to "Historic Marker and Monument—Castleman's River Bridge."

tendance. Distinguished guests included Mr. and Mrs. Harold Manakee and Miss Holland, of Baltimore. Mr. Manakee is Director of the Maryland Historical Society, and Miss Holland is Assistant Curator of the Maryland Society's Museum.

At the conclusion of the dinner the business of the evening was conducted by the president. Mrs. William W. Grant, Sr., secretary, gave a report of the Society's affairs for the past year. Mr. George Littman, treasurer, gave a report of our financial situation. Details of that report will be shown at the conclusion of this article. The reports of the secretary and treasurer were approved.

The president reported briefly on general activities of the Society. These included the placing of three roadside markers concerning the Deer Park Hotel and the Cleveland Cottage. These markers are furnished by the Maryland Historical Society, and our thanks were expressed to Mr. Manakee as Director.

In the program of assisting Mr. and Mrs. Randall Kahl in obtaining Government-furnished markers for Revolutionary War veterans' graves, we have made substantial progress, having obtained and placed six such markers during the past year. Of the 18 Revolutionary War veterans known to be buried in County, nine are now marked. We hope to mark some of the remaining ones, but lack of complete records and other factors will probably prevent completion of the task.

The president emphasized that the Society is not to be

considered exclusively marker of historic sites and veterans' graves, important as this work is, but an organization which is working every day to preserve our historical heritage in any way possible. One of these ways is the publication of THE GLADES STAR. This magazine offers everyone an opportunity to share and record items of historic interest. Each one present was urged to bring to the Editor any material available which could be used in The Star.

Everyone was saddened by the announcement that Mr. Robert B. Garrett, faithful editor of The Star for many years, felt that he could not continue in that capacity. A vote of thanks was extended to Bob for his faithful service in this very difficult job.

Another major way of carrying on the objectives of the Society will be the museum. Mrs. Lewis R. Jones, Curator, gave a report on the progress made in that area. She told of the Society's good fortune in acquiring a large number of display cases from the Leslie Friend Store at Friendsville, through the generosity of the First National Bank. These cases have been refinished by the Garrett County Community Action Committee. Thanks were extended to the committee for a fine job. Two professional museum display cases have been received. The work of lighting all cases and the building is progressing nicely, through the cooperation of the Naylor and Shirer organizations. The ladies of the Oakland Civic Club have ageed

to act as hostesses when the museum is opened. Mrs. Jones felt that the opening could be in the late summer or early fall.

The toastmaster conducted an election of officers, calling on Mrs. Charles Briner for a report of the nominating committee. The following officers were elected for two years, as specified in the constitution:

Secretary—Mrs. William W. Grant, Sr.

Assistant Secretary — Miss Edith Brock.

Corresponding Secretary — Mrs. Paul T. Calderwood.

The following directors were elected for three years, as specified in the constitution:

Mrs. Vernie Smouse, Mrs. Ralph Beachley, Mr. Dennis T. Rasche.

Mr. Walter W. Price was elected editor for one year, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Robert B. Garrett. A complete list of current officers and directors will be shown at the end of this article.

The speaker of the evening was Dr. William Lloyd Fox, of Montgomery Junior College, Takoma Park, Md. His topic was "Pills, Powders and Lancet," a history of medicine in Maryland from colonial beginnings. Dr. Fox gave a detailed account, with many references to the pioneers in medicine at

REPORT OF THE GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY For The Year July 1, 1967 To July 1, 1968

Balance in Checking Account—July 1, 1967	\$	523.06
Memberships and Glades Stars for the year\$ Fees, Civil Marriages Marriage License Fees From Building Fund Miscellaneous, Dinners paid by members, etc	818.73 1,032.00 433.20 3,157.71 397.33	
TOTAL	\$	5,838.97
	\$	6,362.03
Disbursements		
Supplies, Materials and Repairs to Building\$	810.57	
Printing, Glades Stars and Postage	370.83	
Utilities, Water, Gas and Electric	371.00	
Lighted Cases and Freight	2,353.86	
Miscellaneous, Dinners, Insurance,	2,000.00	
Interest, etc.	839.09	
TOTAL	\$	4,745.35
	\$	1,616.68
Balance in Checking Account—July 1, 1968\$ Funds On Deposit	1,616.68	_,
Garrett National Bank—Checking\$	1.616.68	
Garrett National Bank—Savings	72.14	
First National Bank—Savings	1,100.53	
First National Bank—Savings, Museum Acct.	564.85	
TOTAL CASH ASSETS	\$	3,354.20

Respectfully submitted, GEORGE K. LITTMAN, Treasurer

Johns Hopkins.

The group was entertained by Miss Jane Garrett, whose vocal selections were enjoyed by everyone. Miss Garrett was accompanied at the piano by her mother, Mrs. Robert B. Garrett.

In his closing remarks the president thanked everyone who had helped with the affair. which included Miss Garrett and Mrs. Garrett for their fine selections; Mrs. Briner for making arrangements for the dinner: Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Ruckert for the decorations: Mr. Lewis Jones, our Master of Ceremonies, and the management and employees of Wisp.

The Preston Railroad

By George A. Fizer (Continued from June Issue)

This new town was named Shaffer, W. Va., in honor of the man who had owned the prop erty that Kendall purchased it from. Some sources say it was named after the town's first postmaster. Shaffer, W. Va., was also known as Shaffertown and Shafer, and had a post office till 1926

From Shaffer, the railroad ran down Horse Shoe Run to Leadmine, W. Va., where there were already a couple of small saw and shingle mills that had been in operation for several

ROSTER OF OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS (After 1968 Dinner Meeting)

The following designations following the names will show status: E-with figure year elected

T-with figure term in years

Treasurer—George K. LittmanE68, T2, EX70

Editor—Walter W. Price*E68, T1, EX69Managing Editor—Wilbur W. CloseE67, T2, EX69Curator—Mrs. Lewis R. JonesE67, T2, EX69

*Term of one year for Mr. Price was to fill the unexpired term of Robert B. Garrett, resigned.

Directors		
William D. CasteelE67, T3, EX70		
Mrs. Charles Briner		
Mrs. William E. Naylor		
Paul B. Naylor E67, T2, EX69		
Harry C. Edwards		
Jesse J. Walker		
Dennis T. Rasche		
Mrs. Vernie R. Smouse		
Mrs. Ralph Beachley		
Contributing Editors		

Contributing Editors

These were appointed by the President at the 1967 meeting

for a 2-year term. All will expire 1969:

Miss Viola Broadwater, Ross C. Durst, Charles A. Jones, Caleb Winslow, E. Ray Jones, William Martin Friend, Iret Ashby, Merle D. Frantz, Harold H. Harned.

years. The lumber and shingles from these small mills were floated to market on the Cheat River. Although these small mills had been in operation for some time, they had hardly made a dent in the heavy, thick and virgin forest. This forest was made of large trees, the size of which cannot be found anywhere today. It was near Leadmine, W. Va., that the largest known and recorded tree in the state of West Virginia was cut.

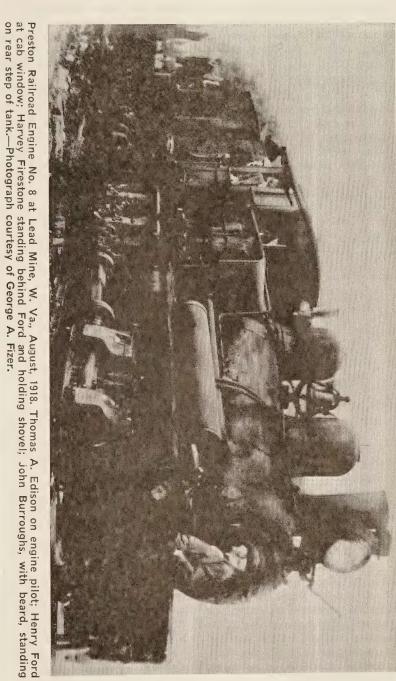
This tree was a white oak that measured 13 feet in diameter, 16 feet from its base. It measured 10 feet in diameter 31 feet from its base! The price this tree would bring on the market today, would give a man a small fortune. This tree was cut in 1913, by the Mangold, Straub, and Carlston Lumber Company, who sold it along with other trees they were cutting for Kendall Lumber Company.

To cut this tree down, three notches were cut with axes into its sides and then the middle was cut with crosscut saw. The notches made into the tree were high enough men could stand upright in them. After the tree was cut down, it was cut into logs. The logs were in turn drilled and split by dynamite into quarters. These quarters were then skidded to the Preston Railroad, where they were loaded and taken to the mill at Crellin. Thus, the largest known tree cut in West Virginia was actually sawed into lumber in Maryland, and hauled by the Preston Railroad.

As the timber was cut, the railroad kept creeping further and further into the woods as Kendall Lumber acquired more timber or bought it off other lumber companies. From Leadmine, the railroad ran to the Cheat River where it branched. One of the branches, followed along the Cheat River towards Parsons, W. Va., the county seat of Tucker County. This branch was only 6 miles from Parsons. The other branch went the other way along the Cheat River to within a few miles of St. George, W. Va.

With the railroad only six miles out of Parsons, W. Va., hope again was expressed that the Preston Railroad might yet be a passenger carrying railroad. Plans were made for the railroad to be built the 6 miles into Parsons and connect with the busy Western Maryland Railway. This would make a busy "bridge" railroad out of the Preston as it would connect the large Western Maryland Railway with the larger Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Hutton, Md. These plans were never to be realized and the Preston Railroad never got any closer to Parsons, never offered public passenger service anytime in its lifetime.

All along the mainline from Crellin to the Cheat River, temporary branch lines and sidings were built to remove the timber, then the track torn up and relaid as another branch or siding elsewhere. By moving over the furthest branch on the Cheat River, a log would travel 42 miles from where it was loaded to where it was cut at Crellin. A branch line that was longer than most, was at Hiles Run in Tucker County. The



grade was so steep on the branch that two "switchbacks" were required to reach Location Ridge where the timber was being cut.

A "switchback" is where to climb a steep mountain side, the track is laid in such a manner the train zig zags up the mountainside. The train would climb as far forward as it could and then switch to a track running in the opposite direction up the mountain. The train would then back upward as far as it could, where the train would again switch to another track running upward in the original direction. The train would then go forward and be able to make the summit of the mountain. Each place where the train has to switch direction is called a "switchback". Two such switchbacks are also a part of the Cass Scenic railroad at Cass, W. Va., for those interested in climbing a mountain by train in such a manner.

Another long branch was up Maxwell Run below Leadmine. There were many other temporary branches, built only to remove the timber and then removed to be used in another location. Some rail was relaid so many times on the branches it was actually worn out as a result of this constant relaying.

As the steeper track and branch lines were located in West Virginia, the Shay type locomotives were generally assigned to this trackage while the regular or "rod" type locomotives would handle the log trains over the mainline from Shaffer to Crellin.

During its logging days the

Preston Railroad had many exciting and dangerous ones. One of the more exciting days occurred in August, 1918, at Leadmine, W. Va., when Mr. Henry Ford, Mr. Thomas Edison, Mr. Harvey Firestone, and Mr. John Burroughs, and others visited and inspected engine No. 8 and train.

Mr. Ford and his group were traveling from Oakland, Md., after camping at Muddy Creek Falls, to Elkins, W. Va. Camping at Leadmine, W. Va., and touring the small grist and saw mills of the area they encountered the Preston log train.

Perhaps it was the first time the group had seen a Shay type locomotive, but a thorough inspection was made of Shay No. 8, and later several pictures were taken of the four famous men posing as the train crew. Several other pictures were taken of the men and the train, as well as the Leadmine area.

It is told that later on, when Mr. Ford and his group driving out of Leadmine, encountered some mud, Mr. Ford, who apparently was driving Mr. Edi-Simplex Tourer automobile at the time, became hung up in the mud. A small boy watching Mr. Ford and not knowing who he was, remarked to Mr. Ford, "My dad's Ford will run through that". It is said that Henry Ford enjoyed that comment very much, and is supposed to have sent that boy's father a brand new Model T Ford car in appreciation.

Although there was never any public passenger service on the Preston RR, loggers were moved to and from the woods in converted boxcars in bad weather and on the open log cars in good weather. Employees of the lumber company, and friends of the train crew were never turned down, and often the townspeople of Crellin, and Shaffer, would ride the log trains to large blackberry patches that grew where timber had been removed. Supplies for the Kendall's stores and loggers were all moved by train.

There were derailments, a few wrecks and runaways that resulted in the death of some men. Outside Crellin, one night, a returning log train running without a headlight collided with a handcar that killed three men on the handcar.

This collision resulted in a court trial that found the railroad company guilty of running a train at night without a headlight, which is a Maryland law.

A runaway on one of the branches in West Virginia occurred when a new engineer was filling in for the regular man, resulted in a flat wheel Shay locomotive when the train got away from the man on a downgrade. The new engineer put the airbrake into "emergency" position, but the momentum was already too much to stop the train and it derailed on a curve, although it had slowed down enough to prevent derailing too much or over-The locked sliding turning. wheels on the rail while the train was sliding down the track, caused the bottom of the wheels to become flat, and after the train was put back on the track it caused a very jarring ride to the crewmen, not to mention

the engine and track. When the regular engineer returned, he was quite unhappy to find the engine, which had just been purchased a short time before, had been derailed, tearing off cowcatcher or pilot and doing other damage, and the wheels being flat on one edge. Later the 36 inch drivers the engine had were turned to 30 inch to get the wheels round again.

Another time, a Shay and its empty train was stolen by a teenage boy on one of the West Virginia branch lines. The crew had parked the train and gone off to talk to the men who were to load it. The boy sneaked into the cab and managed to get the engine started. This self-taught boy engineer soon found the train reaching the end of the track on the branch and that he did not know how to stop it. The train went off of the end of the track and continued on until the weight of the engine caused the train to sink into the ground and stall the train. The boy quickly left the train to flee into the woods with the traincrew quickly chasing up the track after him. They never caught him, and considerable time was spent getting the train backed up onto the track again.

The engineers each bought or had made his own "special" whistle for the engine that he was in charge of. Some engineers ended up owning four or five whistles. The resulting competition among the engineers for the best whistle and whistle blowing caused either amusement or anger for the residents along the tracks, and some of the old folk claim "things

haven't been right since." As the people soon realized that they could tell each engineer and his engine apart by the different whistles, an engineer decided to play a joke on everyone.

This engineer had just bought a new "wildcat" whistle and one day as he was called to run a train to Hutton, he hid the whistle in his seatbox on the engine. As he had to wait on the B&O train at Hutton, he found himself with enough time to let the steam pressure down and to install the new whistle and his latest "pride and joy" in place of his regular whistle.

Later on that day, returning to Crellin, he enjoyed himself by watching everyone run out of their homes to see who had the new whistle. This same engineer later had the joke turned on him, when a coal train he was pushing derailed and a coal car ran through one of the living room walls of his own house. Fortunately no members of his family who were in the living room at the time were injured.

The town kids also had their own "whistle blowing" when they would tie down the whistles on Hallowe'en night. The older boys would also "borrow" the handcars to go fishing, and this caused more gray hairs for the train crews, who would find the handcars abandoned anywhere on the track when the boys grew tired of pumping the handlebars.

The town kids also caused considerable anxiety and worry for two Preston employees in particular. The two men were repairing engine No. 15 that had just been bought. As this repair work was being done in the open and during the summer time, a large group of naturally curious yungsters gathered around to watch the two men. Fearing for the children's safety, the kids were warned to "keep back" and when it turned out the warnings fell on "deaf" ears the men ended up chasing the youngsters off several times.

One night the kids got together and decided to retaliate, and picking up all the parts and pieces they could carry, took them off to hiding places. After treats and bribery, and a couple days of intensive searching, the two men found all of the parts except for some bolts and nuts that had been thrown into the river and logpond. These two men later gave more respect to the kids in fear of another such caper.

Although the Preston RR and Kendall Lumber Co. had a combined shop at Crellin to repair engines, cars and mill machinery. it was mostly up to each engineer to repair and keep the engine assigned him running. These men used their common sense and ingenuity to repair their engines with what little equipment they had, that required a large shop force and much more shop equipment on the B&O to do the same job. The very few men still living who worked on the engines recall how an engine would break down coming from the woods, and by using wire torn from a fence, some bolts and nuts, and odds and ends found along the track, the crew would make repairs good enough to get the train into town for the night.

Snow was also a problem for both the railroad and lumber company. When the snow got too deep for the trains to run through, snow plows would be made and fixed to the front of the engines, usually on a Shay type engine, and these engines would go out to clear the tracks and often pushed snow so deep it would pile up to the headlight. Several trains got stalled in snowdrifts when the crews thought they could ram through the drifts. When this happened the crew and often additional men would have to dig the train out by shovels. One such stalled train required three days to dig out.

It is also told how the loggers would go out to cut down trees in the winter months and later find out when the snow had melted that there would be stumps five and six feet high because the loggers were not actually standing on the ground, but on packed snow that caused them to cut the tree stump higher than where it would ordinarily have been cut.

Under the Kendall Lumber Company, the railroad and the people who worked for the railroad and the lumber company prospered and "cut many an acre of trees" as one oldtimer put it. However, 20 years after Kendall Lumber Company had bought the mill and operation at Crellin, they called it quits when they could no longer get all the vast stands of timber to keep the big mill going.

On November 13, 1925, the last log was sawed at Crellin, and

the great leather belt that powered th esaws from the engines was removed. That same day the town of Crellin, and parts of the Kendall property were sold to the Stanley Coal Company of Crellin.

Under the ownership and modernization of the Kendall Lumber Company, the mill at Crellin had sawed 358,698,658 feet of lumber, 62,754,700 feet of lath, 2,194,587 coke slats, 120,910 squares, 34,410 railroad ties, 3,798,880 mine props, 276,449 pit ties, 51,587 cords of firewood, 18,015 palings, 18,085 locust posts, 14,503 telegraph and telephone poles, and shipped 2,918 cars of bark and 283 cars of pulpwood.

The railroad and lumber company until 1925 had employed an average of 275 to 750 men a year, and had had a monthly payroll of \$25,000.00 to \$75,-000.00 since 1905. When Kendall quit, most of the lumber men moved on to other logging jobs. The few that remained got on with other smaller companies in the area or turned to coal mining. Many of the men went to other Kendall Lumber Co. operations elsewhere, to the Cherry River Boom and Lumber Co. at Richwood, W. Va., to the West Virginia Pulp & Paper Co. at Cass, W. Va., and some to the smaller lumber companies around St. George and Parsons, W. Va. Employees of the railroad who lost their jobs as a result of the curtailment of operations when Kendall moved on also went to some of the above mentioned places for work. Today the former employees are scattered



The Kendall Lumber Company mill at Crellin. A dam was built across the Youghiogheny River and the logs were dumped from the railroad cars into the pond. They then were poled to the mill where the "bull chain" moved them to the saws.—Photograph courtesy of George A. Fizer.

widely across the nation.

Although the mill at Crellin was closed and never used after 1925, the Preston Railroad continued to haul some logs and 1929, purchased two more Shay type locomotives. These trains hauled logs out of the deep woods for several smaller sawmills that had been built along the tracks. These small sawmills were cleaning up the woods of the trees that had been passed over in favor of larger trees and also remote stands of timber that Kendall did not control. This cleanup of the woods went on until the Great Depression, which would cause many lumber companies and railroads to go out of business. When the logging was finally done, all of the virgin forest had been cut and no thought given for reforesting of the land.

Today, trees again grow in the area cut by Kendall, but they are not of the size or number that Kendall had originally found.

Although the Preston Railroad was still hauling a few logs it was the Stanley Coal Company, that gave the railroad a new lease on life and see it survived the Great Depression. Like the Kendall Lumber Company, the Stanley Coal Company also took over the railroad, giving it money and advice, although the railroad company again remained a separate company from the parent.

The Stanley Coal Company of Crellin, turned the main attention of the railroad to the needs of the coal company's Banner Mine at Turner Douglass, W. Va., on the original track to Brookside. This large mine had opened September 1, 1922, and would provide traffic for the Preston RR until August, 1956, when it closed.

The Banner Mine was to produce an estimated 5 to 7 million tons of high grade bituminous coal. The mine had three loading tracks and a 16 car mine train could be rotary dumped by hand in 2 and threefourth minutes. One of the old American log loaders was taken to the mine to swing the mine cars from the tipple to the gob or waste dump. With this mine and other smaller mines the Preston during the peak years would often take as many as 40 cars of coal a day to the B & O interchange at The Preston Hutton. both deep and strip mines of the area and another big shipper of coal was the Kray Coal Company.

When all logging operations halted along the Preston in the 1930s, during the depression, the track from Cheat River was gradually torn up and the equipment brought back into Crellin where it was stored.

Before the track from Crellin to Shaffer was completely torn up, the Preston Railroad help to build U. S. Rt. 219 between Red House, Md. and Thomas, W. Va. All the cement, sand, gravel and other building supplies would come to Hutton, where the Preston would pick it up and take it to Breedlove, where it would be unloaded and used in the construction of the highway.

Shay engine No. 101, pushing

a construction train to Breedlove, over the trackage that had become overgrown and down due to the shortage of money and operation on this end of the railroad, overturned into a creek when the last bridge into Breedlove gave way under the engine. No one was injured and the train was finally moved out of the creek and righted by use of jacks and the help of one of the log loaders. The engine was repaired and returned to service and the old bridge fixed up enough to finish out the highway construction and the tearing out of the track from the Cheat River.

Gradually all of the track from Cheat River to Crellin. was taken up. The rails, cars and other equipment no longer needed were sold to other companies or junked. The engines were stored on a siding and when the engine being used became unrepairable, one of the stored engines would be fired up and used. As the engines became unrepairable. would be cut into junk, with the parts that could repair another engine being saved by the rail-With the selling and scrapping of equipment the onetime impressive list of equipment dwindled to the bare needs of the railroad. The large lumber mill at Crellin, also was dismantled with the passage of time.

In 1936, the last operating engine of the Preston broke down and the railroad found its spare engines also were sitting around waiting for repairs that had not yet been made to them. As the engine could not be re-

paired for several days, Preston was forced to rent an engine from the Baltimore & Ohio RR. This engine was rented for 21 days at \$50.00 a day. When the locomotive was finally returned to the B & O, the Preston was happy to see it go, as because of its large size it derailed many times and kept the train crew busy all the time to keep it on the track. By 1936, the track that had once been 60 some miles long had dwindled to 6 miles and one engine crew.

(To be Continued)

Glades



P. M.: Return Requested

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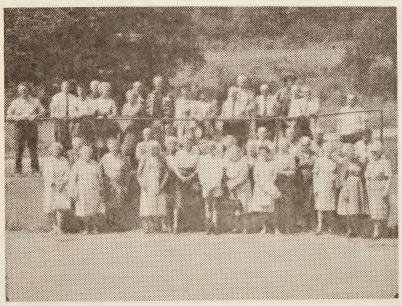
DECEMBER, 1968

Grantsville Host To Annual Tour

by Paul T. Calderwood

The weather could have been considered almost perfect for the fourteenth annual tour sponsored by the Garrett County Historical Society that had the Grantsville area as its center of interest

The first stop was at the Harbison-Walker Refractories plant. Mr. Elmer L. Pugh, plant manager, and his foremen, Messers Michael Duda, John W. Wiser and Charles F. Snelson, conducted the plant tours, each taking part of the thirty-eight people who made up the tour group. The trip through the plant was a most informative one, few having realized that Garrett County had an industry of such magnitude. Referring to this installation as a "brick plant" is very much of a misnomer, as bricks in the normal term of reference is something of which



Group assembles for photograph on Annual Historical Tour

they manufacture very few. Much of the plant production is of intricate shapes used in handling molten steel in steel mills. This industry, the largest in the county, contributes much to our economy.

The next tour stop was at the original site of the town of Grantsville. Mr. George Diefenbach gave the historical highlights on the town's founding. The group then proceeded to the Casselman Bridge park for the picnic lunch. Tables had been arranged in the park through the courtesy of Mr. Perry B. Edminston Jr., Supervisor of Forests and Parks, New Germany Recreation Area.

After lunch, the group continued east on Route 40 to the Stone House. There, Mrs. Henry T. Wilson permitted the group to enter the first floor of this historic house which was a well known inn in the days of the stagecoach, Conestoga freighters, and droves of livestock on the Old Cumberland (National) Road. While in the house, Mr. Robert Garrett talked of the historical significance of the residence and the surrounding country which was the location of camps at Little Meadows during the campaigns of Washington and General Braddock. Mr. Garrett has written a special article on this famous hostelry which appears elsewhere in this issue of the Star.

Leaving the Stone House, the group retraced its steps to travel west on Route 40 to Penn Alps where Dr. Alta Schrock and her assistants presented the historical facts of the Grantsville area including the

nearby Casselman Stone Arch Bridge, the Little Crossings Stage Coach Inn, and other local buildings. While at Penn Alps, the crafts demonstrations in spinning, weaving, rug hooking, shingle shaving, wood carving and pottery throwing (ceramics) were enjoyed by everyone.

Due to the shortage of time, the scheduled tour of Casselman Inn, which was to have been conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Miller, had to be cancelled. This was regrettable as the old inn was so much a part of the early history of the area and remains to serve travelers today.

Mr. Francis Ruge, who had assisted in planning our annual tour and who has helped in so many others, could not attend due to illness. Our veterans of all fourteen annual tours, Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, were with us as usual. There was also quite a number who were making the tour for the first time. The names of those in the Society group and their home areas will follow:

From Oakland-Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Naylor, Mrs. William W. Grant Sr., Mr. and Mrs Robert J Ruckert, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Enlow, Rev Eugene R. Thayer, Miss Irene Thayer, Miss Ruth C. Keller, Mrs. Ruth M. Naylor, Mrs. Florence Maurer, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hinebaugh, Mrs. Paul W. Hoye, and Miss Kathy Hoye. From Grantsville-Mr. G. W. Diefenbach, Mr. D. W. Hershberger and Miss Viola Broadwater From Deer Park-Mr. and Mrs. Paul T. Calderwood, Mr. Robert Thrasher and

Notes on the Stone House

By Robert B. Garrett

Jacob Brown, author "Brown's Miscellaneous Writings," was born near Grantsville in 1824. He secured what education he could locally and eventually read law in Cumberland and became a lawyer, practicing for some years in Grantsville, until 1854, when he moved to Cumberland, From about 1880 until about 1895, Mr. Brown wrote many articles on such subjects as the histories of the old families of Allegany and Garrett Counties and related matters, including Braddock's Road, the National Pike, etc. These articles he consolidated and published in a book as mentioned above, in 1896, and long out of print. I am fortunate in having a copy, and as Mr. Brown was considered an authority on historical matters lo-

Mr. Robert B. Garrett, Mountain Lake Park was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Ance M. Church and Mr. and Mrs. Iret Ashby, with Mrs. Edna Mae Hughes present from Loch Lynn Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Cross came from Deep Creek Village. The Society tour also welcomed from towns and cities beyond Garrett County, Mrs. Edith S. Sadler, of Falls Church, Virginia: Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Morris, of Mt. Lebanon, Pennsylvania; Miss Mabel E. Rutan, of Washington, Pennsylvania; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Boone, of Elliott City, Maryland, and guests from Cumberland, Maryland, were Mr. C. A. Garrett and Mrs. Thelma Grayson.

cally, I have taken from the book some remarks concerning the Stone House—Tomlinson's Inn.

I quote: "Braddock's Road from long usage, mostly by pack horses in the beginning, but also by vehicles, became greatly worn and cut up, in many places mere trenches. It is not known how it was repaired, if at all, perhaps in some voluntary manner. It never had any legal authorization in Maryland, at least. Here and there statutes refer to it as a fact merely. It was from the beginning narrow and usage created many deep sharp cuts, so much so that no opposite vehicles could pass one another. Horses and sometimes mules with cumbersome pack saddles of combined wood, iron and leather upon their backs were used to convey all manner of freight across the mountains, even iron, salt and other heavy articles, just as the Asiatics of this day carry rare merchandise on the backs of camels to the civilized parts of the Far East. The writer among his earliest recollections calls to mind one of these primitive saddles. It was a half load itself for a horse and contained a sort of groove for bar iron to be carried in a bent form to fit the body of the poor horse. What a cruelty to a noble animal. The steam engine did not come any too soon, for man or beast.

"The lines of this road can not now be seen upon general view, but here and there in the woodlands the deeply cut places can still be seen by close observation. So recently as, last

(Continued on Page 582)

GARRETT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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THE GLADES STAR

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MEMBERSHIP: All persons interested in the Garrett County area are eligible.

The membership fee is \$2 for single and \$3 for joint(husband and wife). renewable annually and four issues of this quarterly bulletin. The Glades Star, is included with each membership. Life membership is \$20.00.

President's Column

Your president would like to urge everyone to bring or send to the Editor of The Glades Star historical facts and stories of our area. In emphasizing the urgency of this matter, I feel the magazine to be the accepted place to share such information. Many unrecorded facts in the minds of our people will be lost to us permanently unless they are written now.

On a recent fall day, with the foliage at its best, I made a tour accompanied by Mrs. Calderwood and Messers. Robert B. Garrett and Francis H. Ruge, of some historical points in this county and nearby Allegany. This trip again impressed me that historical facts are everywhere and need recording. We went to the old log school near Grantsville that is said to be the oldest in the county and one of he few log buildings still standing. This building would be a prime object for restoring and preserving since it has double historical value.

This old school was mentioned in The Star (see Vol. 2, No. 26, Sept. 1957, P. 404, and No. 36, Mar. 1960, P. 561). If someone could take the time to add to these writings, it might complete a very interesting story. of the many one-room school Seeing this school reminded me which once dotted the county. Many of them are gone. The history of their existence will have gone with the passing parade unless their stories are written while we have people who still remember them. Such a recounting would not only make a wonderful story, but would bring back many fond memories to a number of people.

Will someone please come forward and do this article on the Garrett County schools? To everyone, please give us historical information you know about. Stories are everywhere, just waiting for someone to record them. The old log school is only one source of historical material we encountered on our recent trip. Indeed there were many more!

-Paul T. Calderwood

May the blessings of the season be with you throughout all the coming year.

—The Staff of The Glades Star



2- O'er humble manger, Shone brightly the Star, Leading the Wise Men, There from afar. So let love lead us, To find and give, Our hearts to Jesus, For whom we live.

*This carol, composed in 1954, was first sung by Donald Friend, in 1961, at Bethel Methodist Church, Mountain Lake Park, Maryland. The composer's wife, Bessie Dotson Price, church organist, accompanied Mr. Friend. The carol, written especially for children, is included in the composer's Nativity pageant, "Miracle In Bethlehem." The song was copyrighted in 1964.

More On "The Senator's Desk"

The following letter to the editor from former Senator Graham gives precise details on his gift to the Society of his Senate desk and chair:

Dear Mr. Garrett:

This note refers to the article "The Garrett County Senator's Desk" appearing in the March, 1968 issue to the Glades Star. Knowing you would appreciate historical accuracy, I felt there should be further clarification regardin gthe precise circumstances under which the desk and chair were presented to the Garrett County Historical Society.

In 1965, Senator Jack Sanford of Worcester County introduced a resolution which in effect read, that since the Chamber was to be refurnished for the new 43 member Senate (brought about by reapportionment), each incumbent senator be given his senate desk. This resolution was passed and I came into possession of the desk. Later, when it became obvious that Garrett County would not continue to have its own specific senate representative, I decided to donate my desk to the Gar-rett County Historical Society. Because of this and at my request, the senate in a separate action gave me the chair so that I could present it to the society along with the desk.

While I am satisfied it was the intent of Dr. Everstine, the director of the Department of Legislative Reference to have the desk and chair refinished and the identification plates engraved and placed through state facilities, I was billed and personally paid \$35.00 for this service, in order that the transfer to the Society could be expedited.

I should like also to take this opportunity to compliment the officers and members of the Garrett County Historical Society on the fine work done in

The Preston Railroad

By George A. Fizer (Concluded)

At one time, the Stanley Coal Company had rights to coal that was located north of the Baltimore and Ohio RR from Crellin, along the Youghiogheny River almost to Friendsville, Md. It was planned to mine this coal and for the railroad to build into this area to serve the new mines that would open. With this in mind, the Preston went out and bought the largest engine it was to own, 120 ton engine purchased from Western Marvland Rv in 1945 for \$5.500.00.

Later exploration of the coal seams found the coal to be rich only in quantity and not guality and it would not pay to mine the coal. Once again expansion dreams for the Preston RR faded, and faded for the last time. Coal from this area was strip mined on a limited scale and hipped over the Preston RR from a truck reloading tipple that had been built in Crellin. This reloading tipple at Crellin, where trucks brought coal to the railroad instead of the railroad going to the coal was to keep the railroad going for a few more years. The 120 ton "monster" engine proved to be quite a track wrecker on the light rail of the Preston. This engine was finally sold in 1952,

the interest of Garrett County History.

With best wishes for your continued success,

Sincerely yours, Spencer W. Graham when two smaller engines that were specially built for the mountains of West Virginia were purchased from the West Virginia Northern Railroad at Kingwood, W. Va.

In 1956, the Banner Mine at Turner Douglass closed and as the other smaller mines had already cloed or could haul the coal by truck to Crellin, the 2 mile to track from Crellin to Turner Douglass was abandoned although it remained in place for sometime afterward.

With the closing of the Banner Mine, the Preston Railroad was left with only the small truck loading tipple in Crellin. Coal would be trucked in as mined and about 3 days a week with 5 to 12 cars the train would run to Hutton, and return with empty cars and wait till the next trainload was ready.

In February, 1960, the Preston Railroad Company quietly called it quits and closed up as there was no longer any more business or shippers for the line. The last years of operation saw only the two engines taking turns in operation, while the other was repaired or stored till needed. During its history the Preston had operated a total of 19 locomotives. These last two rusty locomotives were nursed along by a loving crew that knew the two engines were among the very last remaining ones and indeed they were. The Preston Railroad was the last steam-powered railroad in Maryland, and the last shortline railroad in Garrett County out of several that had once operated.

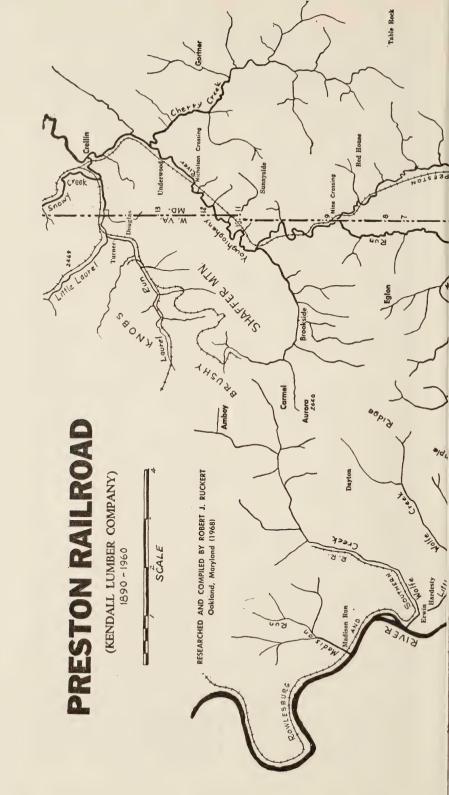
In the final years, the engines

came to photograph and record the sight and sound of them. The crew would be visited by former residents who had returned to see what was left of the town and railroad, by old railroaders fro mall over who wanted to see and hear the vanishing steam locomotives one more time, and by other younger people who had heard their parents or grandparents speak of Crellin, Kendall Lumber, and the old railroad.

1960, the Stanley Coal Company sold out to the Kray Coal Company of Crellin. The Kray Coal Company had been in operation for some time and had been one of the railroad's last shippers. The sale included coal land and coal holdings, the town of Crellin, and other property. After this sale, Kray Coal Company put the old company houses and property in Crellin up for sale to private individuals. The Kray Coal Company then moved its operations from the Crellin area to Howlesville, W. Va., where they had

Editor's Note: The map on the two succeeding pages was prepared by Robert J. Ruckert, of especially Oakland, for Glades Star. It shows the meanderings of the railroad and its many branches and spurs in Maryland and West Virginia. The cartographer pointed out, however, that no one time were all of these rails in service; Some were laid as new timbering areas were devolped and subsequently abandoned when operations in the section were completed.

Mr. Ruckert acknowledged the assistance given him in his research by many older residents who remember when "The Preston" left its trail of smoke on the mountain and its whistle sounded through the valleys.





got control of unworked coal land.

With all of this, the small town of Crellin, Maryland, joined the other towns of this area that saw the great lumbering and mining era fade away. Creliin was luckier than other of these towns, as it did not become a ghost town and for the most part is in better shape today then it was in 1960.

The Preston Railroad been put up for sale after it closed up in 1960, and in 1961. it was purchased by Mr. Earl Leap Sr., of Hyndman, Pennsylvania, Mr. Leap moved the two old engines to his home near Hyndman, where he owns a private railroad siding. The move from Crellin required the engines to be moved by the Baltimore and Ohio, the Western Maryland, and the Pennsylvania railroads. Mr. Leap hopes to eventually create a museum with these engines, plus the old antique cars, steam tractors, and other things from the past.

Following the removal of the locomotives from Crellin, the highway grade crossings were torn out and in the following years the track was tore up and removed. Today you can still see most of the old roadbed in Maryland and several places in West Virginia. A lot of it in West Virginia has joined the farmland it once ran through or been made into roads, and hikers along the roadbed still occasionlly find an old spike or bolt. Today the Preston Railroad is gone, but its former employees, friends, and the visiting railfans remember it as it once was.

NOTES ON THE STONE HOUSE

(Continued from Page 575)

October (1887) the writer traced and followed its dim line for nearly a mile across a ridge in Garrett County in search of game. A squirrel was shot from a full-bearing chestnut tree in the line where in the remote past all manner of travel and traffic passed along. Even before the Revolutionary War lands were taken up and in some cases settled upon west of Cumberland, but nearly in all instances near this highway. Inns, as they were called in early times, were built along the line. generally small and rude. The most noted of these was that built by Jesse Tomlinson, over 100 years ago, at the Little Meadows, now in Garrett County. He was a prince, or baron, in his day. He died in 1840 at 87 years of age. Had lands, slaves and wealth in abundance measured by these times and places. Was elected to the Legislature as many as six times prior to 1815, with sons as successors. Office and honors always at his option as long as practical life lasted. His five sons were all given collegiate educations, but with disappointing fruit. Not long since we took a sad look upon the spot where this once well-known 'Tavern' stood. It was then a truck patch . . . [This article is dated May 3, 1888.

"The beauties of this favored spot did not escape the eye of Washington in his military and civil campaigns. Here he halted and rested different times. All his biographers, as well as Bantle Meadows, but not one of them records the fact that he built a small stockade fort here. Its site is just beyond the Tomgraveyard. Doubtful whether anyone now can designate the point. This is one of the most beautiful and charming places in all the Alleghanies. Meadow Mountain smiles upon it on the east, and on the west are the fairly curved lines of Chestnut Ridge, thus walling in a beautiful glade or prairie in the form of an amphitheater of several hundred acres, with a stream of water almost unseen or unheard traversing it from west to east, with its narrow in and outlet. In this basin, still mostly in sward, are a number of mineral springs yet undeveloped, but no doubt containing valuable medicinal properties. Indeed, in times past, especially when Mr. Huddleston kept the hotel, it was quite a resort for the invalid as well as the pleasure seeker, but when the railroads spanned the Alleganies on either side its gay seasons were ended. "A Mr. McGraw, the husband of the granddaughter of Jesse

croft the historian, mention Lit-

"A Mr. McGraw, the husband of the granddaughter of Jesse Tomlinson, the original proprietor, greatly admired the property and spent a good deal of money to make it attractive and useful. In 1854, he, with a Mr. O'Hern and others procured from the Legislature an Act for the incorporation of the Little Meadows Spring Company, which was intended to capitalize the property and make it a first-class watering place and summer resort. But this enterprising and generous man died

the same year and nothing further was ever done with the charter

"Little Meadows as a tract of land was patented in 1773 to Evan Shelby, with one exception the oldest tract west of Savage Mountain. Its first known resident was Jesse Tomlinson. The exact date when he settled here can not now (1887) be fixed, but it was more than one hundred years ago. He died in 1840, age 87, and was of baronial power in his day. Here for many years was the only postoffice between Cumberland and Brownsville (Pa.) An important post for years in the dead past. It is now simply a most desirable and valuable property.

"The first of the old innkeepers here was Jesse Tomlinson himself. At the brink of Braddock's Road, in the old red house on the hill with its antique construction and features, thousands of names and initials carved on its fady walls and linings, all gone long since. Here Tomlinson grew rich and powerful as a hotel-keeper and farmer.

"The National Road took the place of Braddock. The former with vast government appropriations in time became the greatest thoroughfrare in America, and the latter a thing of the past-material for history-as well as the pack saddles that so much abused innocent horse flesh. Tomlinson accepted the situation, and about the year 1818 built the Stone House ,a wonder in itself at the time as a hotel, which he kept in person for only one year, after which he turned it over to his son-inlaw, Jacob Sides. The old gentleman went into retirement for the rest of his life, respected and useful. Sides kept the hotel for several years, then moved to Ohio. William Endsley and Searight (Was this Thomas Searight of Uniontown, Pa., the author of the classic history of the National Pike?) were among the early proprietors of this house. Afterwards came William Read, Christopher Hilliard, of Hagerstown, Fairall, originally from Prince George's County, Maryland, who ended nine years of proprietorship here in 1842 and moved to Keysers Ridge where he kept a hotel in connection with a farm as long as the business lasted. After nearly thirty years as a hotel keeper, he moved to Iowa in 1864 where he died in 1879. His daughter. Rachel, was the most brilliantly educated young lady in what is now Garrett County. She manipulated with rare artistic excellence the first piano in the County at the Stone House. Her music was of course new and charming to the mountain folks. Next was Jonathan Huddleston, from one of the lower counties. Montgomery, perhaps. In 1841 or 1842, he was appointed by Governor Frank Thomas, Superintendent of the National Road, a place of great influence and desirability, though the salary was only five hundred dollars per year, with some condiments.

"In the spring of 1842 Mr. Huddleston moved to the Stone House with a large family and a number of employees of the two races. He ran the house for six years with much success,

combining with it farming on a large scale, and merchandising as a tributary. He was a first class man at his business and gave great prominence to the old Stone Houe as a stage stand, catering also to other traffic. Here he received and entertained some of the great statesmen of the nation. President Polk dined here on his way to Washington to take his seat. This was a field day for the polite host. The Stone House was a gay and attractive place for six years. The invalid came from afar for the cure of ailments by the delightful atmosphere, scenery and water, and the well for the enjoyment of the same elements in nature, that ailments might not come to them. A country customer one day called at Mr. Huddleston's store across the road and asked the price of coffee. A laborer who had been called in to take the place of the regular clerk said he didn't know exactly, but supposed a dollar a bushel. Soon there was an empty sack and a lone dollar in the till. There was some terrific swearing when the proprietor returned in the evening. Tradition has kept alive one clause: 'Who ever heard of coffee selling for a dollar a bushel between Hell, Liverpool and Jordan?' Some years later, B. T. Garlitz kept the same hotel for six years, when the road was in its decline. Then came G. L. Layman for several years . . . Travelers over the National Road included Presidents Jackson, William Henry Harrison, Polk and Taylor." (Dated May 16, 1887.)

Artist In Needlepoint

A life member of the Society and native of Garrett County, Maryland, Mary Rebekah Selby Iturralde, lives in Williamsburg, Virginia, and her work is internationally known as "Mary Selby Needlepoint." Writing of her work, Mrs. Iturralde says:

"My designs—all original and never copied—are records of the birds, butterflies and flowers, especially wild flowers, that I saw around me as a child. My teachers in college trained me to draw them, but it was my parents, especially my mother, Mary Lucretia Collins Selby, who taught me to love them".

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Ross Selby, of Selbysport, were the parents of whom Mrs. Iturralde speaks and her father served three terms in the Maryland General Assembly. She tells us that most of her family still live in Garrett County and that she was a teacher of elementary grades at Selbysport Friendsville. During her teaching experience, Mrs. Iturralde became supervisor of elementary education before her marriage. She graduated from Frostburg State College and went on to Columbia University where she graduated from Teachers College with a minor in Fine Arts, Textile Design.

She is an author as well as an artist and a gardening enthusiast. While remaining active in the work of her local Williamsburg Garden Club, Mrs. Iturralde has sought to help others enjoy this interest and her articles on gardening have



Mary Rebekah Selby Iturralde, of Williamsburg, Virginia, at her frame working the original design she created for "The Three Fates."

been widely published. She is the author of a book on her specialty, "Needlepoint the Sport of Queens," published at Williamsburg, 1942, and reprinted this year by Ken McClain, Parsons, W. Va. The reprint has a paperback cover distinguished by one of the author's original pieces photographed from the actual cloth for reproduction.

In the portrait accompanying this article which was done by F. R. Nivison, and the cut for it by courtesy of Mr. McClain, Mrs. Iturralde is shown working her design of "The Three Fates" in Virginia Millefleur on a frame. This piece is now owned by the Valentine Museum Richmond, Virginia. She has done three designs for the Lady Nancy Astor, of England, one of which is on exhibition in an English Trust House. The National Cathedral at Washington has three kneelers in "Marv Selby Needlepoint."

This talented woman states that writing stories has been her lifelong pastime. Many of them have been published in national periodicals. She married Dr. Victor Iturralde Garces when she left teaching in Garrett County and he was a teacher of Spanish at The College of William and Mary in Virginia for twenty years preceding his death. She is the first President of the Virginia Chapter of the Embroiderers Guild which she helped found.

Walter W. Price

The Mason-Dixon Line

by Wilbert Nathan Savage

(Cont'd from Previous Issue)

"The Six Nations (Indian) had decided that survey of the boundary line should be halted. Meetings between Penn commissioners and those of the Calverts were postponed, and Mason and Dixon were notified accordingly. Sir William Johnson, British Colonial Indian Agent, could give no word of encouragement; the redmen simply didn't like the idea of 'dividing lines', However, 500 pounds of Pennsylvania Currency changed hostility into sullen agreement. But not until May 24, 1767, did written assurance from Johnson arrive, stating, in part: "An agreement has been made to permit the West Line to continue. . . .'

But not until July 7th did the wagons, men, and instruments arrive full force at the '1766 leaving-off place'. With machine-like smoothness the superb team of engineers got the survey off to a good start. On July 14th they were on top of the great dividing ridge of the Allegheny Mountains. They now were 168 miles and 78 chains on the West Line—and an event of worthy note was about to take place!

On July 16th the surveyors suddenly found in their midst, sixteen Indians. They had approached with 'the silence of wraiths'. There were three Onondagas, and thirteen Mohocks, sent by the heads of the Six Nations. Their mission, however, was of a helpful rather than harmful nature. They had instructions to conduct the group

through the 'Allegany' Country. A trader named Hugh Crawford acted as interpreter(his resting place today is in Huntingdon City, on Pennsylvania's Juniata River). Mason and Dixon looked upon the native guides with mild suspicion, but accepted their services with 'a gesture of for-better-or-forworse resignation. . . .'

"The word then was FOR-WARD, and immediate crossing of the two branches of the Little Youghiogheny and Little Meadow Run went into the records. (Earlier Journal entries had mentioned Pike Creek, Red Clay Creek, Mill Creek, and others).

On August 8th the now enlarged survey troop stood at 184 miles and 13 chains, and they were at the top of Little Laurel Hill. Next came the conquering of Winding Hill, and on August 9th they crossed General Braddock's Road, 'leading from Fort Cumberland to Fort Pitt'.

Journal entry August 11th: 'We are on the east bank of Ye Big Yochio Geni (Youghiogheny) at 194 miles, 25 chains and 25 links from the Post Mark'd West in Alexander Bryan's field. We took our bearings on an island in the middle of the Yochio Geni. . . .'

At 198 miles, 69 chains, they crossed the top of a ridge that divided the waters of the Youghiogheny from the waters of Sandy Creek, which finally empty into the Cheat River. On August 22, two of the Indians left the survey party to reurn to their own country. By now, Mason and Dixon had learned to be rather fond of the good-

as-their-word companions. Sensing this, the redmen had a little ceremonial get-together before they set out into the wilderness.

Then came more glade and meadow country. The Westward trek wts drawing 'nigh to the point of the final foot'. There was an uneventful crossing of Little and Big Sandy Creeks, and on September 2, at the foot of Laurel Hill, they recorded a measurement of 210 miles, 13 chains. Next McColloch's Creek was crossed, and on September 12th they arrived on the east bank of the Cheat River.

Here the survey organization ran into unexpected difficulty. The Indians suddenly struck up an argument. Two of the Mohocks objected to the crossing of Cheat, and a council had to be called. After much pow-wowing, pointing, shrugging and showing of ugly tempers, 'A settlement came to pass, and we crossed the stream on Monday, September 14th. . .'

They were now ready to set milepost 222. (Additional stone markers had arrived in October, 1766.)

Mason and Dixon's axemen, teamsters, chain bearers, and other help now numbered close to forty men. For a short time, like precision; but at the Moeverything ticked off with clocknongahela River post trouble again began to brew. More than a score of their men were unwilling to cross the Monongahela becaust of the dangerous attitudes of the Shawnee and Delaware Indians. Mason and Dixon's Indian guides, however, stood true and unmoved by

the loudly expressed fears, All but 15 axemen quit. But with these they crossed the Monongahela and 'press'd on westwards. . . .'

The Journal stated that a low-water crossing point at the Monongahela showed it to be but 5 chains wide. At 227 miles and 77 chains the survey party hired more men, 'some from the Redstone region, some all the way from Fort Cumberland, the satisfaction of adequate help being restored.'

On Friday, October 9th, 'grief came a'stalking. . . .' Mason and Dixon had crossed Dunkard Creek three time and wert at 232 and three-fourths miles from the Post at which the West Line had begun. A little beyond this point the chief of all Indians accompanying the party called a halt. A War Path had been crossed near Dunkard Creek, and here the chief's authority ended. His superiors had instructed him not to proceed one step beyond. The decision was firm rather than hostile. Mason and Dixon took advantage of the pause and made some important observations, using the zenith sector for the last time on the Wes Line. Their position now was 233 miles, 13 chains, 68 links. And they were still 'rooted' to the spot on October 11th, 1767!

From the top of a lofty ridge close by, gingerly gained and cautiously examined ,the surveyors took time to erect a crude observatory; and a full check of the stars was mtde. The chieftain of the Six Nations again was consulted about the possibilities of a brief move for-

ward. But when he said at Dunkard's Creek, 'You go no further!'—that was it. The end of the West Line stopped at 233 miles, 17 chains, 48 links.

On November 5th, 1767, Mason's Journal bears this entry: 'All hands, except 13 kept to help in setting the Marks, were discharged, and the Indians left us in order to return home. ...'

The survey, as far as Mason and Dixon were concerned, was over! They returned to Philadelphia and 'drew a plan of the Boundary Line between the Provinces of Maryland and Pennsylvania'—a work at once recognized by knowing men as a beautiful masterpiece in cartography.

(To Be Continued)

Glades



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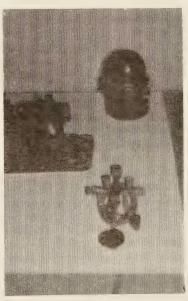
The Railroad Telegrapher

by W. W. Price and D. T. Rasche

Many boys in this community years ago learned the Morse code and then became railroad operator - telegraphers. As a friend recently remarked, "They had learned a new two-syllable language — the dot-dash". During twenty-five years of railroad interlocking tower operation I have used almost no Morse code. The telephone replaced code and teletypes have further replaced the ear of "Morse men" and the rhythm of their "fist" on the Morse key.

Railroad Morse men I personally knew were James Stickley, Fred Gates, David Walter, Peter Sebold, Edward Clatterbuck, Frank Downer, John Murphy, Jesse Woods, George Comp, Sr., William Ott and Dennis Rasche. They could have talked to each other all day and I'd have known but little of what they had to say. They learned to abbreviate much of their language and still understood all of it. They could translate the clatter of a Morse sounder into words faster than most people read newsprint.

The skilled Morse craftsmen were artists in their field of communication and it is swiftly vanishing. The craft that these men used with such ease was once the lifeline, the only one then representing remarkable speed, that bound this nation together in a wire network of overland information exchange. These men worked long hours, many of them twelve hours every day of each month and at a pittance as compared to



Morse sounder and key used by Operator Rasche. Glass insulator made in 1871.

the wages telephone operators on the railroad receive today. There was a pride in craft these Morse men knew, however, and their contribution to this nation's heritage is one of historic importance.

The Morse men I knew lived in or worked in Garrett County while with the railroad. Dennis Rasche explains further the work of telegrapher - operators on the railroad in Garrett County. The first telegram sent from the office in the present B & O station, in 1884, was handled by Patrick Garrett, the father of the present associate editor of this magazine, Robert Garrett.

Samuel F. B. Morse invented the electric telegraph and the code for communicating with it. His original code is still used in modernized form in Morse International code. Morse was known first as a teacher and artist and is the founder of Vassar College.

Morse combined two principles of electricity previously discovered in perfecting his system. He adapted the electromagnet discovered by an English scientist and the "ground" circuit discovered by a German inventor to his telegraph system. The use of the earth to provide a return circuit in the electric telegraph system was of great importance and thus a single overland line could maintain а complete circuit without the use of a second land line.

A typical Morse telegraph system consisted of the simple sounder-and-key set, a singlewire overland line carried on poles with required insulation provided by glass insulators on crossarms and wet batteries for supplying electric energy. These low-voltage batteries were based on the Leyden jar principle of generation and used a zinc crowfoot submerged in a weak acid solution. The men who manned the telegraph stations which were cut into the overland line, where required, tended the crowfoot batteries at their stations.

A Morse telegraph set used Garrett County will be among the historic exhibits in the Garrett County Historical Museum. Accompanying the set will be a glass insulator used along the B & O railroad here to carry the system wires. This insulator embossed with the notation "B & O A-PATENT DEC. 19, 1871". is the gift of Vernon Ruppenthal, Terra Alta, who has maintained the communication wires for a number of years as an employee of Western Union. The story of such linemen as Mr. Ruppenthal is a segment of American communications history within itself.

We are grateful to Dennis Rasche, whose lifework has been in telegraphy, for the following explanation and comment on the invention of the Morse electric telegraph and its application to railroading in Garrett County.

"The Morse telegraph was the earliest workable means of communicating at a distance by means of electricity. The word "telegraph" derived from two Greek words, means "to write at a distance". The Morse telegraph transmitted code signals for alphabetical letters, numerals and punctuation. The man

at the receiving end decoded the signals into current language.

"The Morse sounder consisted of arranging two iron cores wrapped in wire to induce instantaneous magnetism in the iron when energized. A slender brass armature, operating on a pivot suspended the proper distance above the twin magnets, was tensioned by a spring. When energized, the pair of small iron core electromagnets instantly drew the armature toward them. Upon breaking this electric current with de-energizing of the magnets, the spring flipped the armature back to starting position. This making and breaking of the electric circuit caused the Morse sounder to produce its clicking and clattering. A very short click was the Morse "dot", a longer click between the down and up stroke of the armature was the Morse "dash" and the "space" an identifiable interval to a trained ear between a dot and a dash, or multiples of such clicks. There were no capital letters used in sending Morse code.

"This business of making code sounds with a Morse sounder depended upon another simple but effective device—the Morse key. This was a simple curved bar of brass balanced near its center on side pivots allowing it to move up and down on a conical spring. The front end of the key was a little black knob of India rubber to act as an insulator against the finger of the Morse man and to give hime something on which to balance his sending hand. The movement of this key device "made and "broke" the electrical current that activated the sounders all along the telegraph line.

"Operators developed their own system of word abbreviations. There was little in the monotony of a sounder's clatter that might express human emotions. One abbreviation, however, seemed to convey the idea of anger, astonishment, dismay or chagrin. Morse men used it and reacted to it in the two letters, "JC" and it was, of course, irreverent!

"The editor has asked me to actual describe practice blocking trains on the railroad here through the use of Morse code. At the risk of being tedious, but perhaps to record an antique practice for historical reasons, I will explain that probably a hundred and fifty or so men who lived in this area for a year or more practiced the craft of telegraphy. Many other hundreds came and departed after a few days, a week, or a few months. Nearly all these men were employed by the B & O railroad in signal and switching towers along the thirty miles of line spanning Garrett County between the Potomac river and Hutton at the West Virginia border. Two exceptions were former railroad telegraphers, B. I. Gonder, Sr. and B. I. Gonder, Jr., who now manage the Western Union commercial telegraph office at Oakland, sometimes facetiously alluded to by some of its emplovees as "Uncle Wes". That office for some years has been equipped with the teletype, the so-called Printer.

"In the past usually five or (Continued On Page 593)

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THE GLADES STAR

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President's Column

My subject in this column for the last issue is one in which I am greatly interested, so I hope to be forgiven for continuing in the same vein, namely, urging everyone to send us historical information and pointing out historical spots observed on tours last fall. I feel that there is someone who could give us information on all these places.

At the site of the Bond sawmill and town only a few foundations can be seen of what was once a thriving business and community. There is an article in The Glades Star Vol. 2, No. 28, concerning the mill and town. Could someone give us additional facts and details not covered in that article? Details of the connecting railroad to the B & O main line and the logging railroads would be good material. (Let me disgress at this point to congratulate Mr. George Fizer and Mr. Robert Ruckert on the excellent article and map of the Preston Railroad. It would be wonderful to have all of the old railroads of the area recorded in this way.) Now back to Bond. Could Mrs. William Broadwater give us the story of the organ which was formerly in a church at Bond?

Not far from Bond is the site of Governor Franklin Thomas' last home. Some of the stone foundations of the home can still be seen. The shed for the Peruvian alpaca sheep, which he was attempting to raise at the time of his death, is still well defined, with the log walls intact. Much has been written concerning the Gov. (see etc.

The Glades Star, Vol. 2, No. 17, Feb. 1955, p. 271; Vol. 2, No. 27, Dec. 1957, p. 426; Vol. 3, No. 19, Dec. 1964, p. 331; Vol. 3, No. 23, Dec. 1966, p. 459; Vol. 3, No. 23, June 1967, p. 484.) In spite of all these writings, there are still many facets of this colorful individual and his activities in this County not fully documented. To mention a few of the unanswered questions: What was at the Frankville B & O station? Who occupied the home after his death? How long did the house stand? Did it burn?. etc.

Riding through the Georges Creek area of Allegany County and viewing the many abandoned mine workings, I could not help but wonder if the history of the mining era in that valley has been written. This brings up the question, should we turn off our interest in history at the county line? I find that hard to do where adjoining areas were made part of our history by the great number of people who crossed the county line to find employment. Some of the possible subjects for articles called to my attention were: When was the first mine opened? The mine that caught fire and burned for years? The Ocean Mine which operated for approximately 100 years and is reported to have attained a production of 7,000 tons of coal daily?

For rail fans there was the Georges Creek trolley line and the Cumberland and Pennsylvania Railroad.

How about it, Allegany County, do you have this history written? We shall be glad to hear from you.

The Railroad Telegrapher

(Continued From Page 591) six railroad telegraph offices operated continuously in the county. There was a total of eleven such offices designated by railroad parlance as 'train order stations'. Sometimes they were all manned at the same time. Each office had official call letters and moving eastward they began at HN, Hutton; OA, Oakland; MK, Mountain Lake Park; DE, Deer Park; AM, Altamont; SN, Swanton; HX, Strecker; FK, Frankville; BD, Bond and MX, Empire. The last named is one I had the honor to open as a new station about a mile west of Bloomington where a coal-loading siding served the Empire mines for a period of time. This telegraph tower was closed when the coal ran out. Only Altamont and Bond towers now remain and use no telegraphy.

"Railroad telegraphers used a code formula to report train traffic into and out of blocks, a block being that section of track between offices. The Hutton operator would open his key to send: "OS HN OA CA CA HN XE 1805 BY 705 HN". Thus.

In the Grantsville area there is the Jennings mill and town, where only a few houses and some foundations remain. The brick (refractory) plant must have a history extending back many years. And again for rail fans, there was a railroad which served these industries.

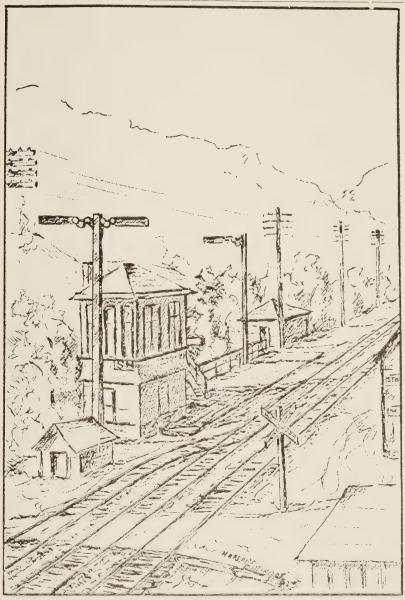
—Paul T. Calderwood Editor: President Calderwood and Mrs. Calderwood are on tour to Europe and the Holy Land. he simultaneously reported to the operator at Oakland and at Terra Alta (CA) the fact that "EXTRA 1805 EAST" had passed his station at 7:05 into the eastbound block and the telegraphers each recorded this information on the block sheet at their stations. This "OS" or train report, was logged under A. M. or P. M. as the time of day required and acknowledged to the operator at Hutton by the advance station, Oakland, and the rear station, Terra Alta, "signing" for it with their station call letters.

"The telegraph stations Oakland, Mountain Lake Park, Deer Park and Altamont were once tied into the Western Union circuit and handled commercial messages. Local telegraphers used the call letter "G" to alert the Western Union operator at Pittsburgh, Telegraphers were paid a small commission for this work by Western Union. I remember sport fans paying a small fee to lease Western Union service to get ball scores. A line would be run from the Oakland station to a room in a building where the A & P store now stands. The late Ed Shaffer would often work the set for the ball fans and give them the official score at the end of each inning. Election returns were frequently handled in the same wav.

"Prior to the installation of automatic electrically - operated signals governing train movements, in 1930 the railroad telegrapher had to depend upon his fellow block operators to regulate the movement of trains each block. Each telegraph station had a permanent semaphore signal, a paddle device mounted on a pole, to display the proper color and light to govern train movements. Fifty years ago most of these signal towers were equipped with manually - operated levers to control signals and switches. These levers were coupled by iron pipes to the signal device beside the tracks and to the movable switch points required at that station. Such pipelines often extended for a hundred yards from signal tower to signals and switches. Each signal and each switch had its separate pipeline controlled by a separate lever. A separate pipeline and lever also controlled the switch-locking device. I recall that one tower had twenty-four levers and the fewest in any one of the towers was sixteen.

"The invention of the electric telegraph may seem of small importance compared to the electronic marvels employed by spaceship Apollo VIII to transmit both speech and pictures across a quarter million miles of space in December of 1968 on its epochal flight to orbit the moon. It remains fact, however, that successful development by Morse of his invention between the years 1832 and 1837 gave mankind a new grasp of time and space, a seven-league boot stride forward in human communication across the earth. The simplicity of the Morse electric telegraph fitted the needs of its time and its practical use was quickly extended.

"The inventor finally gained the approval of Congress for his new system of communication and one hundred and



B & O "SN" Tower, Swanton, Maryland, as it appeared about 1911. Original line drawing by Harland C. Bttinger from a faded picture postcard mailed to "Miss Augusta Rhodes, RFD No, 2. Swanton, Maryland." The artist studied the old picture with a magnifying glass to identify the semaphore signals in STOP position. The third or No. 3 track westbound began at SN Tower and continued to Altamont then, but was later extended eastward 2½ miles to Strecker tower when Swanton tower was closed. This third track was entirely removed within the past five years. Artist Bittinger began work as a tower operator at Strecker n 1947 and is presently employed at Altamont.

A Narrow Escape

by Robert B. Garrett

The date was March 22nd. the year 1904. Youthful Bernard I. Gonder, now a venerable elder citizen of Oakland. was a telegraph operator on the Cumberland Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. He had begun his career in 1902 at the age of 17 and at the time of which we speak he had attained sufficient seniority to hold a regular turn as night operator at the Hutton station, some five miles west of Oakland. Previously he had worked as Extra and then Regular operator at all of the numerous telegraph offices which then ex-

twenty-five years ago, in 1844, the Morse electric telegraph was set up in the United States Supreme Court room in the national Capitol. There on May 24th, Samuel Finley Breese Morse opened the sending key and transmitted to an operator manning a set in Baltimore the "What words: hath wrought!" which were received and acknowledged. Thus was marked for history a revolution in the exchange of information on this continent that spread throughout he world.

"Today, the Morse set, sounder and key, is steadily on its way to becoming a collector's item. It will rapidly join the liveryman's buggy whip, the grist miller's stone burrs, and those stout sharp-pointed tongs with which the iceman once carried a chunk of sawdust covered ice into home kitchens to cool their wooden iceboxes".

isted at various points on the

Cumberland Division between Cumberland and Grafton.

It was Mr. Gonder's custom to walk down each afternoon to the water station which then stood across the tracks from the lower end of Fourth Street. Here most if not all westbound freight trains stopped for water, and a regularly scheduled fast freight, known as the First 97, was due about 5:00 p. m. Veteran Engineers Vernon Beall and Don Rice alternated running this train, and Operator Gonder regularly rode their engine from Oakland to Hutton. No doubt these old fellows would have carried the young operator upon request, this being particularly true, Mr. Gonder recalls, in the case of Engineer Rice, who was a very agreeable man and always ready to do a fellow employee a good turn. Even so, our subject assured their compliance by the judicious tender of an occasional cigar. At Hutton, where in those days the grade was descending westbound, the Engineer would slow down so Mr. Gonder could jump off.

One afternoon the young man came downtown from his home and arrived at the station just as the caboose of a train of westbound empties was passing. He immediately boarded the caboose and rode to the east end of old 58-Cut at Hutton where he got off before the train picked uptoo much speed as it started downgrade toward Snowy Creek.

Shortly afterward along came the First 97, with Engineer Rice at the throttle. In those days the westbound track ran along a ledge some fifeen above the



Wreck of Train First 97, Engine 2055, Old 58 Cut, Hutton, Md., March 22, 1904. Fireman and Front Brakeman killed, Engineer Don Rice injured when engine struck landslide. Photograph by Oakland photographer Harry Grant. Loaned by retired Yard Conductor Ray Rice, Keyser, W. Va., son of Engineer.

eastbound track, and on a curve. As the train rounded the curve which was to the right, thus obscuring the view of the crew until the engine was almost upon it, the engineer saw a pile of mud and a large rock had become loosened by the spring rains and had slid down upon the rails. He was unable to stop, and the engine struck the rock which weighed perhaps a ton or more, and was thrown down the bank onto the eastbound track. The fireman and the front brakeman, who were riding the left side of the cab, were caught under the engine and killed. Engineer Rice was thrown out on the right side, where several derailed cars piled up around him, but miraculously he escaped death. Unconscious, he was taken to the home of the late Martin Pendergast nearby where, upon regaining consciousness, Engineer Rice's first thought was of Mr. Gonder. "Where's that young Operator?" he shouted, forgetting for the moment the fact Mr. Gonder had not ridden with him that day.

Mr. Gonder remained with the Baltimore and Ohio until 1907, when he secured leave of absence with view of visiting an old neighbor, the late Richard S. Browning, who had gone west years before and then was living at St. Joe, Idaho. However, stopping off at Missoula, Montana, Mr. Gonder was persuaded to go to work for the Northern Pacific Railroad, this being the day of the "Boomer" operator, when various types of railroad men, particularly telegraph operators and brakemen, would wander all over the country, working for whatever railroad they happened to reach. When the novelty wore off they would go on to another point on the same or a different road, and hire out again for a time.

Remaining in this general area for five years, Mr. Gonder worked at various points on the Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific. Included were such places as Twin Falls, Battle Mountain, Elko, (Nevada) and a little station within an Indian reservation. Later, he moved on to Butte, Helena and finally to Salt Lake City, where he was married.

In 1919 Mr. Gonder returned to Oakland and engaged in various enterprises, including the selling of insurance and the operation of the Empire and Maryland Theatres in Oakland and motion picture theaters in Grantsville, Friendsville Loch Lynn. He also worked as an Extra Operator on the Baltimore and Ohio at times, and when the Western Union Telegraph office was moved from the depot, about 1926, he became the manager of that office. Becoming interested in politics, Mr. Gonder was elected State Senator and served two terms at Annapolis, 1943-1945 and 1959-1961. On one other occasion he lost the election to the late Neil Fraley by one vote. Some years after the death of his first wife, Mr. Gonder married Miss Kathryn Wooddell, of Oakland. Two sons were born to the first union; a son and daughter to the present union. Mr. Gonder continues active in the insurance field.

The Mason-Dixon Line

(Concluded)

Final agreement on the Line was made by 12 signatories—7 from Maryland, 5 from Pennsylvania. The instrument was signed and sealed, 'A true and exact plan and survey that has been marked, run out, settled, fixed, and determined'. Fifteen pages were required for the full report, which today is in perfect condition ,and is owned by the Pennsylvania Historical Society.

Cost of the survey: The Penns, 8,374 pounds; and a like figure from the Calverts (Lords Baltimore). Mason and Dixon's share of the total cost: 3,512sc9 shillings.

As the years went by, much of the work of the surveyors became undone. Some of the original boundary stones came up missing—removed by farbers who found them in the way at plowing time; by builders in need of true-cut stone for a wall; by property owners who felt that their land was on the wrong side of the Line; by collectors who just had to have at least a fragment of an original marker; etc.

The work of Mason and Dixon, hewn and secured under test-of-tht-wilderness conditions, in later years proved so exact that only slight changes had to be made when settlement technicalities made sectional resurveys necessary. The first of these, made in 1849, was under the supervision of Lt. Col. James D. Graham of the U. S. Army Engineers. He made a point of praising Mason and Dixon's triumph as 'a surprising-

ly accurate survey'. The U.S. Coast and Geodetic Survey confirmed this 'remarkably-small-degree-of-error' evaluation in 1885, and again in 1902.

Of Mason and Dixon it was said: "Neither man ever failed to do less than a meticulous piece of work. Both compel admiration, and, weighing the texture of the trials that went into the laying of the Line, it should be a sufficient memorial for them!"

Some Survey Sidelights

When Maryland and Pennsylvania representatives - John Ridout. John Barclay. George Stewart for the former; Benjamin Chew, Edward Shippen, Thomas Willing, and the Rev. John Ewing for the latter -observed a certain section of the Line, they noted a strange looking wedge at the intersecion of the West Line and the Parallel of Latitude. It ended in a tongue of farmland-little more than a triangular sliver of earth that narrowed down finally, until, in later years boys would jump, for the fun of it, from the State of Delaware across Pennsylvania and into the State of Maryland! But no matter how peculiar the appearance of the connecting parcel, it would remain; for all calulations which had brought it into being were delicately correct.

As time went on, however, the Wedge caused trouble. Fugitives sought it out, tax problems cropped up, and the diminutive piece of ground became a kind of 'No Man's Land'. A joint commission studied the problem in 1894, but nothing come of their recommendation

that the land be given to Delaware. In 1920 the 714 acres embraced in the Wedge were divided in ownership among 39 families, and occupied by 19 families whose taxes were being collected by Delaware. On June 30th, 1921, the Congress of the United States took a hand in the matter and the Wedge, fully to the satisfac-

tion of Pennsylvania, became Delaware territory de facto. Mason and Dixon had labored here for naught, and four of their stone boundary markers lost their luster of authority. But the strange land dispute was at an end, 'and once more agreement and content found nourishment on that most remarkable border. . . .'

Ruth Enlow Library Is Enlarged

The reopening of the Ruth Enlow Library on Friday, February 7, reminded us that the history of the public library in Garrett County covers more than a half century. We are hopeful that this significant part of the educational, cultural and recreational life of the peo-

ple will be written and published as a brochure. The earfy project began with the organization of the Garrett County Free Library, in 1915, by the Oakland Civic Club. Past issues of this magazine contain interesting and informative articles on the evolution of our county library. The founding of the Ruth Enlow Library and the first decade of its service to the area



Exterior view of the newly enlarged and remodeled Ruth Enlow Library in Oakland.

is an important article in one of the issues of The Glades Star.

The present Ruth Enlow Library has been created from the resources and effort of many people. Its reopening after having been closed since November 12, 1968, was the occasion for an "open house" arranged by the Library Board of Trustees and the Garrett County Commissioners. More than two hundred persons came to view the new addition to the structure and learn of the modernization of the interior.

The Ruth Enlow Library has a new look. The simple beauty of the old exterior is maintained on a larger scale in the new building. The interior space now represents three times that of the original library and the design makes for efficient use. The atmosphere is one of quiet beauty, colorful and comfortable seating, with all public facilities immediately available. The lighting is indirect and the building heated electrically.

The new Ruth Enlow library services compare very favorably with those offered in metropolitan centers. There are talking records for blind patrons. There is the Reader -Printer service providing micofilmed material from newspapers and magazines ennabling users to easily read this significant current information. The library is connected by teletype to the Washington County Free Library in Hagerstown and to Enoch Pratt Free Library in Baltimore. The field of music is opened for individual study and enjoyment with earphones to hear a varied selection of recordings. The record lending service is continued. A 3M Coin Operated copier offers immediate duplicating facilities. The librarian is determining the possibility of an art reproduction lending service to members which would bring examples of the world's great art directly into the home.

The Ruth Enlow library has always been a kind of magic place, a house of many treasures, to children and now they are offered a new movie projection rom with floor pads where they can match moving pictures aimed squarely at their never-ending curiosity to see, hear and understand the world around them.

An idea of the current importance of this library may be gained through knowing that it has grown from an original stock of some 8,000 books in 1950 to a tremendous collection of 35,000 volumes today. And these are further supplemented by many periodicals. The increasing circulation of this material throughout the library's wide geographical contact, contradicts the idea that people no longer desire to read, that the television has replaced books.

Such an institution as the new Ruth Enlow library does not spring up magically although its basic endowment of \$35,000 was a shining gift of faith from the hand and heart of one of Garrett County's sons, the late Mr. E. E. Enlow. He endowed the library as a memorial to his wife and their daughter, Ruth, who were both taken from him by death. The Enlows had moved from Garrett County to California and

their daughter had become branch librarian for the San Francisco Public Library before her untimely death. Mr. Enlow was not able to return here to see the memorial he had helped his Garrett County friends to make a reality.

The librarian, Miss Edith Brock, who cut the ribbon opening the original Ruth Enlow Library, in 1950, has a staff of four assistants. There are three paid part-time pages who work evenings and on Saturdays. The enlarged institution now represents an investment of about \$250,000 with the cost of the cost of the first structure included. The funds making the expansion possible became available through the Appalachian Regional Commission augmented by those from the Federal Library Service Construction Act, the Maryland Library Incentive Fund and contributions from the Garrett County Commissioners together with gifts from individuals that provided the required per cent for local participation in the project.

The patient and loyal work of local people joined to the planning of trained personnel and experienced builders may be considered as cementing the new Ruth Enlow Library permanently together. These concerned efforts reflect that confidence with which Mr. Enlow gave into the hands of the future his dream that a growing library would surely mean a finer heritage, a brightner future for tomorrow's children and citizens. This accomplishment ment honors the past and prepares for the future.

Bray Family The Garrett County

By Charles E. Hoye
(From "The Mountain Dem

(From "The Mountain Democrat," August 22, 1935.)

The Brays were among the earliest settlers of what is now Garrett County. They were probably of English stock, although a German, Hans Georg Bray, was one of the immigrants who arrived at Philadelphia, October 5, 1737. Our Brays resided in Baltimore County, Maryland, where one family, Joseph Bray's, was listed in the census of 1790.

In Deakin's report of settlers on State lands "westward of Fort Cumberland," 1787, Peter Bray is listed as claiming lots 356 and 357, but these lots were the next year allotted to Philip Bray. Frederick Bray was allotted lot 300. We are also told of a Daniel Bray. Peter was probably the father of Frederick, Philip and Daniel; we have no further record of him.

Frederick Bray secured lot 300, now a part of the Pennington farm on the Great Backbone above Bloomington. He resided there about ten years, but on December 12, 1796, he and his wife, Lucy, sold lot 300, with improvements, to Thomas Wilson for 110 pounds sterling; they then emigrated to Kentucky.

Daniel Bray was the original settler on the site of Kitzmiller; he went West before 1798, probably with his brother, Frederick.

Philip Bray's settlement was on the southeast slope of the Great Backbone on a hill above Wolf Den Run, about three miles from the Potomac at Kitzmiller, on the old Ashby road; the Wolf Dens were in the rocks at the lower edge of the farm. The "Ashby Road" was laid out by William Ashby I before 1790; it was then the wagon road from the Potomac at what is now Kitzmiller, by the Bray settlement, across Backbone to "the Glades," west of Wilson's.

The Bray farm was later the Rudolph Beckman place and now belongs to Daniel O. Harvey. We wonder why an early settler chose this hillside among the wolves! He chose better than he knew; a fertile soil well-timbered, and underlaid by a six-foot field of coal, which is now being mined by the Vindex miners. (Ed.: Vindex is now a ghost town.)

The Brays were "well-fixed" and prosperous pioneers; their original log house was near a spring where three balm-of-Gilead trees now stand; a cabin for the slaves was a little way south.

Bray's graveyard is on the hill-side by the Ashby road. Here the settler, his son, Philip H., their slaves and early settlers of the neighborhood, are buried, but now only unlettered field stones in an old locust grove mark their last resting place; probably some ambitious farmer will some day cut down the trees, plow over the graves and the old Bray settlement will be forgotten. Such is the custom in Maryland, my Maryland!

We have no record of the birth, death or wife of Philip. His children appear to have been (a) Sarah (Sally), who married Nicholas Paugh in 1802; (b) Philip H., (c) Richard, who married Lydia ———, and re-

sided in Ohio in 1841; (d) Henry, who married Mary Friend in 1814; (e) John.

Philip was assessed in 1798 with 2 lots (military lots of 50 acres), 4 horses, 17 cattle, 5 slaves, total value 122 pounds sterling. He was listed in the census of 1800 as head of a famly of seven. Philip died intestate before 1832, when his children divided the estate, all of which went to Philip H. Bray, he giving a mortgage to his brothers for \$2700, payable in 1834. Philip H. paid the mortgage in 1838, but lost his receipt. In 1841, he sued his brothers to compel them to make him a deed for the property; they, in 1842, acknowledge receipt of the money and the court ordered them to give deed which they did; the farm then included lots 284 and 290.

The Bray negroes were a family named Galloway; in the mortgage of 1832 they listed as three "mulattoes" named Bill, age 22 years; Phoebe, 18; Jane, 16, and five "negroes"—Louisa, 15; Nancy, 13; Isaac (Black Sack), 12; Lewis, 10 and Emela, 18 months. They are all said to have been the children of "Black Polly," a slave of Philip Bray; it will be noted that the first three children are classed as "mulattoes," indicating that their father was white.

After being freed in 1844, the Galloways lived many years on their little farm south of "Brayton" near Wolf Den Run.

In 1832, Philip H. Bray took over his father's farm, slaves and other property. On January 17, 1842, he made his will, which was probated August 23, 1844. The witnesses were Thomas Wilson, Henry Hamell and Johnathan Wilson; his son, Richard, was namtd executor.

To his three sons, John, Richard and Henry, he bequeathed the old Bray farm - lots 256 and 257 - and personal property. To his daughter, Sara Paugh, \$50. To negro Bill, his mare and stud horse. To negro Jenny, her cow; also all her bed aad bedding, cupboard clothing. To Emily Ann negro girl, one cow "and all the clothing that my daughter Hannah gave her at her death." To his negroes. Bill. Jenny. Phoebe. Lewis and Emily Ann, part of lot 290. To all his negroes and their increase Philip H. Bray gave freedom at their master's death.

In order to divide the personal property between the three sons of Philip H. Bray, a sale was held on the Bray farm. It may be of interest to the Kitzmiller neighborhood to know that the following attended this sale of more than fifty years ago (Ed. more than ninety now), and bought goods: Jane Galloway, Henry Bray, Abraham Wilson, Richard Bray, Nicholas Paugh, Jacob Paugh, Richard Paugh, Malinda Paugh, John Bray, James Bray, Wm. Galloway, Thomas Hogan, Jas. B. Harvey, Daniel R. Brant, John Beckman, John Lee, Wilmer Male, Robert Ravenscroft, Caleb Kight Wm. Sheet, Theodoras Dawson, John Dixon and Philip Minell.

Children of Philip H. Bray appear to have been John, Richard, Henry, Sarah, Hannah and Samuel; the two last named died befort 1842. Henry Bray resided on Backbone mountain near the Bray Settlement.

John Bray married — Davis. They lived on the Bray homestead and their children were William, Norman, Hester, Elmira, Harriet and Catherine.

(This editor considers the following a folklore story.)

Philip Bray had a considerable board of gold coins which he kept in a square iron-bound box in his house. When Philip became old he and a friend buried the gold near the house; later the old gentleman became ill. Not trusting friend's honesty, he arose from his bed at night, went out alone, dug up the box and reburied it. After this exhausting effort in the cold night air, the sick man became rapidly worse, could not speak and soon died, without being able to tell anyone where his money was hidden. Many have searched the farm with "divining rods", picks and shovels, but the Bray gold has not been found.

(To Be Continued)

Glades



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JUNE, 1969

A New Look for an Old Corner

By Wilbur W. Close

When the Garrett National Bank opened its new home in Oakland on May 9, 1969, it not only increased opportunity for community service, but also added a distinctive touch to the downtown section of Oakland.

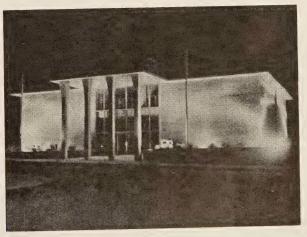
To clear the site for the building, four properties were acquired and torn down: Hinebaugh's Restaurant, F. A. Smouse Store, Glotfelty Restaurant and the former Oakland Bakery building.

Some considered these "historic" buildings, but probably

they were 50 only in the way that most anything becomes historic if it becomes old enough.

Organized as The Garrett County Bank in 1888, the original assets were \$35,000. Founders were John P. Jones, Scott T. Jones, Daniel E. Offutt, John M. Davis, Gilmore S. Hamill and George W. Legge. S. T. Jones was first cashier.

It became the Garrett National Bank of Oakland January 22, 1903. After the depression a new charter was issued in 1933 and Howard C. Riggs, Morgantown, became cashier with J.



Night view of new Garrett National Bank Building.

M. Jarboe as assistant. Julius Littman worked there from 1917 until his death in 1963. Mr. Riggs retired in 1957 and was succeeded as cashier by Wesley Schaible. He became president in 1966 with Nordeck Shaffer succeeding as cashier.

The banking house was renovated from time to time. In 1944 the tellers' windows and grillwork were removed. In 1957 the interior was renovated and enlarged.

In its 36 years of operation under the new charter the assets of the bank have grown nearly 361 fold, climbing from \$632,000 to \$21 million. Stock which sold for \$10 per share in 1933 now sells for \$50, and instead of 105 shareholders there are now 383. From a staff of 4 in 1933 the bank employed 46 at the time of moving.

Since 1963 the bank has established branch facilities at Accident, Bloomington and Kitzmiller and a drive-in facility in Oakland was completed in 1965.

When the old building offered no further room for expansion a new structure was designed in 1966. The Board of Directors engaged the architectural firm of Keith Williams and Associates, Winchester, Va., to draw plans.

The board insisted that all work, where possible, be done by local contractors and awarded a contract for demolition of old buildings and erection of the new bank to William A. Shirer, Inc., Oakland. Demolition began in January, 1967, and footers for the new structure were poured December, 1967. Mr. Shirer presented the keys

to the new structure to the building committee on May 1 of this year.

The new facility is properly departmentalized with lighted and air conditioned work areas, private offices and conference rooms, latest in security devices, increased space for security and record storage. new modern vault door, new safe deposit boxes and access to the building from the rear parking area. The full basement houses utilities and space for storage.

The exterior is highlighted by green glazed brick and a copper mansard roof.

The present board of directors includes Floyd B. Leighton, Dr. James H. Feaster, Jr., J. Edward Helbig, Thomas J. Johnson, Irvin Feld, Arthur E. Naylor, Jr., Wesley Schaible, William A. Shirer, W. Dwight Stover, Fred D. Johnson, Thomas J. Johnson, Jr., Frederick B. Glotfelty.

The vacated building was purchased by Dr. Feaster and will house medical and business offices.

In addition to Mr. Shirer as general contractor local companies aiding in construction were W. E. Shirer and Son, A. D. Naylor and company, Frank Arnold, C. and G. Glass, Silver Knob Sand company, Oakland Lumber, Ashby Fire Equipment company, Rolyans, Inc., C. and P. Telephone company, Marvin's Men's Wear.

Area craftsmen and laborers employed on the building totaled 70.

The entire building is flood-lighted at night.

Monte Vista

By John M. Jarboe

Recent dinner guests of mine were Nell Offutt Chesley and her husband Fred now living in Syracuse, N. Y.—an excellent dinner at Cornish Manor. As I set the stage for the tale to follow, Cornish Manor will be referred to as Thorncroft, the summer home of Judge Talmedge Lambert of Washington, D. C.

In my home after dinner Nell, Fred and I brought the past alive and very vividly the days of Monte Vista. Shortly after their return to Syracuse I had from Nell the story of how the property was acquired and the happy days spent there—this account has, like a jigsaw puzzle, been welded by Nell from Jottings left with her by her mother, the late Nanniene

Thomasson Offutt. I find it a vivid picture of the gracious living of the Nineteen Hundreds and think it fitting that it be enjoyed by the many readers of The Glades Star.

Let us term this a review of the play:

Colonel Thomasson, a business man of Chicago, acquired Monte in 1901. The Nina of the story was his wife-author of the jottings Nanniene, their daughter and later to become the wife of Charles Elwood Offutt and the mother of Nell Offutt Chesley. The large frame house on Main Street, Oakland, was the home of Daniel E. Offutt (now the Minnich Funeral Home.) The Shellabarger home -Hazelhurst, was bought by Elwood Offutt shortly after his marriage and is now the American Legion Home. The Judge



Miss Nanniene Thomasson and brother, Nelson, at Monte Vista.

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THE GLADES STAR

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The membership fee is \$2 for single and \$3 for joint(husband and wife). renewable annually and four issues of this quarterly bulletin. The Glades Star, is included with each membership. Life membership is \$20.00.

Wilson home referred to was torn down about 1948 to clear the acreage for the Garrett Memorial Hospital.

The Mr. Jarboe of the tale was my father, a building contractor. Thorncroft, Hazlehurst and many homes in Oakland and Mt. Lake Park were constructed by him.

Colonel Thomasson became the owner of Monte in 1901 and after much renovating the family arrived from Chicago in July of 1902. Mrs. Thomasson died in 1918 so the home was closed for two seasons. It then became the summer home of a son, Nelson, Jr., and his wife Indie, until 1940 when it was deeded to Mrs. Offutt. In 1946, she sold the property to a Mr. Custer and moved to a smaller house on the land known as Acorn Acres which is now the home of the Bob Proudfoots. As we now go to the days of the Nineteen Hundreds, let us give the play the title of: "My Summer Home in Oakland," by Nanniene Thomasson Offutt, who opened with these lines:

(Setting — The Thomasson home in Chicago.)

Back to the house to change for dinner, we found our skirts were soaked. Long pique skirts and under-petticoats were certainly never meant for golf. Several years later tweed or linen skirts at least six inches from the ground became the style for sports. I never played enough golf to be interested in it, either then or later.

Soon after dinner Pop tossed two photographs on the library table and said to Mama, "Here, Nina, is your summer home!" "Now, Mr. Thomasson," she said, "What is this? I've always said one house is enough for me." Pop explained that in selling a southside lot, a man was so anxious for it that besides money he also threw in a summer home in Maryland. "It couldn't be much," said Mama, "Get rid of it at once because the heat would terrible in the summer that far south."

I had always wanted a summer home. Many of our friends had cottages near Chicago, but Mama always contended she wouldn't be interested.

The pictures Pop had were of the end of a porch with a most beautiful mountain view and the other one was of a driveway into the woods. When I heard that the place was six miles from Deer Park, Maryland, I recalled Mrs. Chew telling about stopping at the Deer Park Hotel for a night on their way home from Baltimore. In fact, both she and Elise told of a park with tame deer and the whole place seemed like a fairyland to them.

Strangely enough, Pop didn't say much but during the summer he let little hints fall casually and one remark was, "By the way, that house is all furnished, dishes and glassware, even carriages in the stable." Being in the South, I imagined at once an old plantation with Colonial furniture! "The name of the place", went on my father, "is Monte Vista." That settled it for me, a second Mount Vernon! Many years ago I had told Nelson that I would name our summer home Mount something and here it was all waiting for me!

Needless to say, it was easy to persuade Pop to go with me to look at our new summer home in Maryland! We arrived at 6 in the morning at the small town of Oakland with dingiest. dirtiest smallest B&O station vou can imagine! We had opened the train windows and tons of soot had covered both our faces until we were as black as the porter. Having only ten minutes to dress, Pop stepped onto the station platform carrying his old alpaca coat and cap, which Mama hadn't wanted him to take at all, and with his sooty face he was a sight to behold!

A young man, very neat and unusually clean, stepped forward and said he had been asked to meet us to take us to the hotel. The agent of our place was the postmaster and he would call after breakfast as the mail was just in. Later we found this man who met us was the owner of the town's stable, John Sweeney, our first friend in the town of Oakland and a good friend for over 40 years.

We were driven to the hotel just up the hill, a big rambling ugly one, owned by the railroad, but anything looked good to us in our filthy condition. We were put on the main floor, overlooking a high front porch so when an elderly gentleman appeared and introduced himself as Mr. Jarboe, postmaster, and owner of the keys, we were delighted and got into the surrey. We drove over a railroad bridge and out a dirt road for a mile, then a gate was opened

and up a tree lined drive, up and up, the view becoming more and more extended until at last we were in front of a big grey wooden house with a long front porch. Although my hopes for another Mt. Vernon were dashed, I could visualize in time a really lovely place. The only remark Pop made was, "A board is missing in the porch floor!" "That is nothing," said Mr. Jarboe and Pop answered, "It would be rather bad if one fell through it!" But I was anxious to see inside but everything was shuttered and dark. By degrees, we opened the windows and never did I see such an upset place.

Mr. Jarboe told us that the owner had left in a great hurry which was quite obvious. We went into a long dining room with big tables and over two dezen chairs. Old glass lamps with oil still in them and candle sticks by the dozen, some pewter and brass and some of tin. In the pantry were dozens of white ironstone plates, tureens, and thick glasses of every style and kind, "Why," Pop said, "this must have been a hotel." "It was a hotel with 19 bedrooms," said Mr. Jarboe.

On the second and third floors we found in each room an oaken bed, table, bureau, washstand and chair. As we came back downstairs, I said, "When we paint all the woodwork and furniture, it'll be better," and Mr. Jarboe said, "This is all Georgia pine. No one would paint this!" As far as I could see, the stair-rail was the only good looking wood and Mr. Jarboe explained that it was made

from walnut taken from the trees on the place.

Besides all of this there was a small whitewashed cottage consisting of four rooms about 50 feet off the side of the big house and this was in worse condition than the main house. Old pictures and cancelled checks and bills were strewn everywhere. On a shelf I found 15 yards of lovely black corded silk. I took that also two pictures from the front hall, views of Lake Mohauk, just like the ones in our upstairs hall in Chicago.

We went down to the stable where we found a buggy, mountain wagon and a surrey with all the necessary harness but nary a tool! Mr. Jarboe said, "The neighbors, I guess, have borrowed the tools!" which was only too true as we discovered later.

As we climbed in the surrey to return to Oakland, Mr. Jarboe said, "Well, Colonel, what do you think of it?" and Pop said, "I believe in time I can sell it. In the meantime, we can fix it up but there's too much to do this year." As we left the grounds we saw two big hay-stacks and Mr. Jarboe said he had always had the hay cut and the money from amounted to \$60.00 which paid the taxes! Pop was very pleased at this so he asked Mr. Jarboe to continue with his excellent management.

After lunch we made a tour of the surrounding countryside in Sweeney's surrey. In Mt. Lake, one mile from Oakland, there was a summer chautauqua several hotels and cottages and

across the railroad tracks was a large hotel called Loch Lynn and run by a lady from Wheeling, W. Va. This hotel was out of bounds for the chautauqua and catered to an entirely different set of people. There were several summer cottages near by too.

Over the mountains, six miles away was the famous summer hotel of Deer Park with many cottages owned and operated by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. There was a small village and a summer settlement of Philadelphia people headed by Dr. Wier Mitchell. There was also a cottage where President Cleveland had spent his honeymoon!

Pop was most interested in all of this and asked the reason for so much activity as there were no factories and the towns were only small villages and the answer was the marvelous climate, free from hay fever and mosquitoes!

This glorious country was situated on a plateau and at Monte Vista, one of the highest points, it was 3000 feet above sea level.

Mr. Sweeney informed that Oakland had a population of 2,000, a main street, two banks, a commercial hotel noted for its good food, and in the summer many homes had rooms for rent and city families flocked in for the season. He also told us about the man of the town who owned the biggest store, was president of the bank, ran the electric plant, and owned property all over the county and nearby states. He lived on Main Street in the largest frame house there and had

three sons and two daughters.

As we drove. John said. "There are three houses along this road built by Washington lawyers, the first one is Judge Lambert's, next is Judge Wilson's and opposite is- I gave one look and exclaimed, "Look, it's a copy of the Connecticut Building at the World's Fair!" "So it is," agreed Pop, "your favorite building." John Sweeney added that it was the home of Judge Shellabarger, the only house in town built by an architect. We noted the name posted over the driveway was Hazelhurst because, I suppose, the grounds were surrounded with hazel bushes. "That house," I said, "is my idea of a real home!" and to this day I still think the same as I did then!

That evening as we went into the hotel dining room for dinner we saw a young redhaired lady with an old gentleman. "Father and daughter," whispered Pop but he was wrong for once as we later learned it was Mr. Belasco and the lady was Mrs. Leslie Carter. They were there to rehearse for her new play, "Maryland, My Maryland."

We were seated at one of the long tables and a Mrs. Thorne, sitting at one end, proceeded to introduce us to her son, James, and a Mrs. Buck, with her three daughters and a grand-daughter, Emily. Everyone was very agreeable and charming and anxious to tell us about the place. Mrs. Thorne owned a summer house right next to Monte Vista called Park View, but she was renting it for the summer so she and her son

stayed at the hotel as the mountain air was so bentficial for his asthma. Later there was dancing in the ball room and I danced a few times with James Thorne, who was being very attentive to Mrs. Buck's grand-daughter, Emily. I also danced with Ed Offutt, the oldest son of the "man of the town".

The next morning we were up bright and early. At the breakfast table I suddenly felt quite dizzy and faint. Pop became so worried that he called the town doctor who arrived in record time, just five minutes. Pop, in his excitement, berated him for taking such a long time to come! The kind face of Dr. McComas soon allayed our fears as he explained that the altitude had affected me and I would be fine shortly.

I stayed in bed for two days as the doctor admonished Pop for trying to see too much in one day and I really needed rest. However, Pop had a wonderful time just the same! He talked to everyone who came into the hotel and he loved people and was interested in everyone so consequently people liked him. He became more enthused about this new summer resort by the minute! I remember he discussed the Carters. Mrs. Carter was originally from Kentucky but was most unhappily married as the Carter family didn't approve of her. Then she met Mr. Belasco who assured her he would back her in the theatre if she studied hard. She filed for divorce and Mr. Carter was given custody of their child with the understanding that when the boy was 21 years old, he would be allowed to choose between his parents. Mr. Carter asked her to give up his name too but she replied that she would retain the full name and would make it famous, which she certainly did as she was always known as Mrs. Leslie Carter. The following year Leslie, Jr. was at Yale and when his mother opened her new play there Leslie decided to stay with her. Mr. Carter died very soon after that choice was made.

I was well aware that Pop was simply itching to speak to Mrs. Carter but his good sense prevented it and probably Mr. Belasco too! They were both very busy rehearsing every day in a rented room where Mrs. Carter practiced jumpink off a ladder pretending the catch the bells of a church. Later I heard that she practiced also in a small church outside of Baltimore and I saw the church often on our way down to Baltimore many years later.

The following morning we left Oakland and we felt we were leaving many friends for several came to the station with us to wave goodbye. As we rounded the curve of the railroad, we saw Monte Vista high up on the mountain and as we were talking about it, a man interrupted us by saying, "My father-in-law is Mr. Jarboe so I can tell you all about Monte Vista!" The next hour on the wav through the beautiful mountains into Cumberland we were regaled with information about our new home.

(End of the Play)

Dennis Theodore Rasche

by Robert B. Garrett

Denny Rasche has left us. Yes, Dennis Theodore Rasche, son of the late Henry A. and Katherine Rowan Rasche, born in Oakland, October 19, 1887, died on April 1, 1969 in the Garrett County Memorial Hospital where he had been a patient for three weeks, although he had been in failing health for much longer. He was 81.

The writer's friendship with



Dennis T. Rasche

Denny Rasche began 62 years ago, when the former traveled from Deer Park to Oakland every Saturday to take violin lessons from the latter's musically gifted mother, who not only composed music but taught young people from the area to play the piano, organ, violin and other instruments. years she was the organist at St. Peter's Catholic Church in Oakland, With this background it was only natural that she taught her six children not only to appreciate fine music but also to play various instruments, all being able to double in brass.

In 1907 Denny, having mastered the Morse telegraph code and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad book of rules, began work as a telegraph operator, a career that was not to end until his retirement 48 years later, in 1955. In those early days, for the extra operators and others who did not have

Informal Wear

(to D. T. R.)

The day you said that ordinary dust must soon replace your breath, I asked Will you choose cloak of formal black for death? And you replied No, give me the cloth of mountain skies to wear clean-washed with rains and restful to weary eyes.

-Walter W. Price

enough seniority to hold a position at or near home, the only means of transportation between home and telegraph office consisted of the long extinct "Accommodations" or local passenger trains, the helper engines then stationed at Piedmont, Deer Park, M & K Jct. and Hardman, and the slow freight trains. These Denny rode during the greater part of his 48 years of service, reaching nearly if not quite all the numerous telegraph offices then in existence between Cumberland and Grafton. He recalled to the writer not long before his death that his first assignment was, naturally, the least desirable office on the West End Cumberland Division Frankville Tower. This was a lonesome spot, with no houses nearby, far from his home at Oakland, and accessible only by the above mentioned rail service.

Denny had a genuine understanding and love of fine music -something not always true where a musical education is more or less taken for granted. He appreciated the compositions of the masters and looked upon Handel's Messiah as the ultimate in beauty. For years, beginning as a mere boy, he was a member of Oakland bands. A picture, dated 1901, in the possession of a sister, shows the 14 year old Denny, already an accomplished musician, standing on a barrel which the band director thoughtfully provided so the youngest member would be seen over the heads of his more mature fellow musicians. These men, all well known in and around Oakland at that time, are long since gone. Denny was the last survivor. Of another Oakland band, a year or two later, in which Denny also played, only the active senior member of the Weber firm of florists, John Weber, survives.

Denny was fond of sports, especially baseball, and always watched the games on television when he had the opportunity. He was also what may be termed a Civil War buff, and his knowledge of the various campaigns was that of the close student. In the field of local history he was very much at home. He was a charter member of the Garrett County Historical Society and for some years served as Editor, and at another period as Associate Editor of the Society's quarterly, THE GLADES STAR: likewise as a member of the Board of Directors. During another period when for some reason the little magazine was not being published and in fact was many months in arrears. Denny stepped quietly into the breach and within a few months had gotten out several issues, bringing the magazine up to date. He and Ross Durst, former Garrett Countian now a resident of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, were chiefly responsible for the outstanding issue of THE GLADES STAR for June, 1961 which dealt with the Civil War as it affected Garrett County.

He often contributed articles of general interest, now and then under his own name, but more frequently under the name of some friend who probably knew little of the subject in

Songs of the Woods Poet

Kenneth Legge Hardesty, Oakland, was published March by McClain Press. A quality paperback with a cover scene of forest apropos to its content, this little volume presents a new author from Garrett County. Mr. Hardesty contributed an article on his ancestors "The Legges of England" to the March, 1967, issue of The Glades Star, which was accompanied by a picture of George W. Legge I, of Oakland, Maryland.

The author is Professor of English and specialist in British Civil War history at the Fork Union Military Academy, Fork Union, Virginia, where he and his family reside on campus. Following his graduation from the University of West Virginia, Mr. Hardesty went to England for graduate study at the University of Exeter, Exeter, England. He returned to England in May of this year where he is

question. Gentle, unassuming and generous, these terms were characteristic of Dennis Rasche. He will be deeply missed by his widow, the former Miss Martha Groves, who is convalescing from a serious illness: by his sisters. Mrs. Estelle Treacy and Mrs. Veronica Robertson of Oakland and Mrs. Agnes Brooks of Chicago; also by the many friends he left behind and in a special way by the officers of the Historical Society and the staff of THE GLADES STAR to whom he was an unfailing source of information and inspiration. May you rest in peace, Denny.

continuing his work at Exeter University which will lead to the M.A. degree. His thesis is to be published as a book under the title: Colonel William Legge, Royalist.

This first offering of poetry by the Garrett County man is generally contemplative in mood and centers in the author's response to the world of forests. streams and fields. There are, however, flashes of the impact of danger upon all life as in his selection, "The Hunter", where he says: "Fear instilled in Man not easily overcome—Footsteps on hard earthen floor echo-What is still to come. . ." Songs of The Woods Poet is available for \$3 at Englander's Pharmacy and Oakland Stationery Store, Oakland, Maryland, and from the publisher Mc-Clain Printing Company, Parsons, West Virginia 26287. The book has had a number of favorable reviews.

Casselman Bridge National Site

The National Register has included Casselman's bridge in its inventory of America's historically significant properties. President Calderwood was recently notified by Maryland State Liaison Officer, Orlando Ridout IV, of the listing in the Federally published National Register for July, 1968.

A significant statement of the letter is as follows: "The Register staff has accepted the responsibility of notifying all Federal agencies through the Federal Register and henceforth this list of published, ac-

President Column

Your president is still trying to catch up with Society matters, caused by absence from home base from January 18 to April 10. The February board meeting was missed entirely, which made the May meeting a rather crowded one. Our time was principally occupied with making plans for the annual dinner meeting on June 26.

My absence was the occasion for Mrs. Calderwood and me to make a trip to Europe and the Bible lands. We left the States on February 24 and did not return to the country until April 6. During that time we visited Egypt, Lebanon, Israel, Greece, Italy, Germany, France, England and Scotland.

I shall try to share with you some highlights and impressions which I hope you will find interesting. The full impact of jet plane travel, which makes such a trip possible, has to be experienced before one really believes it. Example: 16 hourt, 10 minutes — total time New York to Cairo; actual flying time was only 12 hours.

I have difficulty finding words to describe my feelings when viewing ruins of civilizations of the past. Perhaps to say that I just stand in awe and amazement at what I am seeing best describes it. The great Pyramid of Cheops and the Sphinx at Giza were built approximate-

cepted nominations will enjoy protection from all harmful effects under projects funded directly or indirectly by Federal monies".

ly 3,000 years before the time

of Christ. They were almost 1,500 years old at the time of Moses and the Exodus from Egypt. Reckoned from today, they are nearly 5,000 years old. Viewing the works of man from that long ago is a little overwhelming. The people of Egypt were extremely friendly and seemed geninely glad to see us. A friendly smile and a wave of the hand was the rule. On a people-to-people basis I would say there is no problem between us.

In Israel touring the land associated with the life of our Saviour was a rewarding experience. I had more feeling of having walked where He did at the Sea of Galilee, the Jordan River, and the Dead Sea, since they have to be substantially the same as when Jesus was on earth. In other areas there are differences of opinion regarding the location of some of the hallowed spots associated with His life.

The Temple of the Sun, at Baalbek, Lebanon; the Acropolis, with the Parthenon and other ruins at Athens; the Colosseum at Rome, and Pompeii, near Naples, are just some of the wonderful sights we were privileged to see.

At Berlin one sees in capsule form the advantages of living in our wonderful, free part of the world, contrasted with that on the other side of the Iron Curtain. As an example of the measures they use to make sure no one escapes from East Berlin, the bus we were on was inspected underneath with mirrors to make sure no one was escaping by hanging

there.

In England and Scotland we saw many wonderful things. There is not space to mention them at this time. In the northern part of Scotland I enjoyed seeing the house and area where my father, Hugh H. was born and reared. Also while in the northern part of Scotland we went to Loch Ness to look for the monster. Nessie didn't come up to oblige us, but it is very beautiful country to see.

People were very nice to us in all countries we visited. In England and Scotland the kindnesses shown us were unbelievable. One outstanding instance I shall share with you in closing. At a railway station in northern England, in the area of the Roman (Hadrian's) Wall we had just left the train and were standing there with two questions in our minds — where were we going to stay that night, and who would take us to the

ruins of the Roman Wall. A very attractive and kind young lady came up and asked if she could help. She helped to the extent of taking us to her home to spend the night. It was a beautiful country home Northumberland) in which we were treated as long lost friends. We had a delicious steak dinner with the family, after which there was an evening of stimulating conversation. The lady's husband was very much interested in U. S. Civil War history, leaning to the Confederate side. The next morning, after breakfast, they arranged for a taxi to take us to the ruin of the Wall.

There are many kind and thoughtful people in the world!

(Note: Because of the length of the index following, it was necessary to carry over the concluding instalment of the Garrett County Bray Family.

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- 8 S. F. Hamill, Jr., Named to Bench. City Boy Makes Good (concluded)—Robinson. Lewis R. Jones, GCHS President. Elizabeth Hoye. Picture, Browning Fiddlers. Glade City, November, 1900. Picture, 1907 Flood. First Christians in Glades—Shaffer. Garrett County Literary Society—Mtn. Democrat Reprint. Altamont District 1—Scharf History. Looking Backward. Joseph Powell burial Site, Civil War Vet.
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- 10 Harry C. Edwards, President GCHS, Annual Dinner and Treasurer's Report. Buffalo Bill in Oakland—Dr. Grant. Across The Desk Items Garrett County History—J. William Hunt. Hinebaugh Memoirs (continued.) State Society "Union Room." Gifts to GCHS. John A. Droege, Sr., obituary.
- 11 History Deep Creek Dam and Power House—Bray, Bittinger Normal School, Picture—Durst. Hinebaugh Memoirs (continued.) Letters, Fortney and Washington. Our First Telephone—Durst.
- 12 Career, R. Getty Browning—Garrett. Union Room Progress—Garrett. Sixth Annual Historical Societies Conference—Winslow. Unsung Landmark—S. Smith. Garrett County Civil Defense—Smouse. Eighth Annual Tour. Hinebaugh Memoirs (continued.)
- 13 Outline Garrett County History—Brock. Picture, Nemacolin Trail. Man With Green Mustache—Dr. Grant. Corunna Church—Robinson. Picture, John Wolf. Old Oaken Bucket—Groves. Sgt. Samuel A. Dean, Civil War. Mrs. Wright, artist, picture with article. Hinebaugh Memoirs (continued.)
- 14 Early Harvesting Methods—Durst. Annual Meeting and President Stover Treasurer's Report. Champion Cradling Event. Tragic Freight Train Wreck—Garrett. Garrett County Revisited—Glotfelty. Diary Notes Lieut. John Blue, Confederate Cavalry. Garrett County Authors: Pamphlet on "Garrett County's Educational Experience" by Donald Edward Welch donated to Society; "Sing, O Mountaineer!" by Walter W. Price; New issue, "Tableland Trails" by Felix Robinson. Union Room Committee Notes. Hinebaugh Memoirs, picture (continued.)

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15 Ninth Annual Historical Tour, pictures-Robinson. Sang Run Village Time Forgot-Winslow. General Braddock's Indian Mail Carrier—Garrett. Sequel to Tragic Train Wreck. Hinebaugh Memoirs (concluded.) In Memoriam, Assassination President Kennedy.

Deer Park's Days of Glory (Serial)—Jones. Smallpox Epidemic—

16 Twenty-Five Dollars Reward. John Friend's Hideout. Stonewall Jackson's Way. Glades Hotel picture. Cunningham Family History-McRobie. Then and Now-Smouse.

17 Incident at Swanton-Gonder. Deer Park Days, etc. (continued.)

The Mayle Family—Hoye. Union Room Report. Founding of Friendsville Notes—Olsen. Deer Park Days (continued.) Annual Dinner and Mrs. Ruckert, President. Treasurer's Re-18 port. Civil War Soldiers.

Meshack Browning Marker Placed. Tenth Annual Tour-Robinson. 19 Diamond of Many Facets (Governor Thomas)-Durst. Deer Park Days, etc. (continued.) Society Member Obituaries: Ashby, Ches-Browning, Nell Browning, Dr. Grant, Mirick, Show, Mrs. Swartzentruber, Thrasher.

Pioneer in Crippled Children Work-Jones and Garrett. Oakland, Garrett County—Holland. Return of Miss Porter—Smouse. Deer Park Days, etc. (continued.) Charles A. Jones Named to Hall of Fame. Carlos B. Mirick. Old Sportsman Reminiscences (serial.)

- A. D. Naylor, County's Centenarian, Passes. Story of Some Violins 21 —Kimmell. County Museum, Lions Drive and Support Suggestions. Union Room to Open Next Year. Old Sportsman Reminiscences (concluded.) Notes on Potomac River Survey—Winslow. Holman Obituary. Isaac McCarty Family (serial)—Walker.
- Report on Annual Meeting. Helbig and O'Donnell Obituaries. 22 Weather Notes. Treasurer's Report. McCarty Family (concluded.) Deer Park Days (continued with pictures.)
- An Almost Forgotten Industry—Calderwood-Thrasher-Marley. Pic-23 ture Altamont Spring. Deer Park Days of Glory (concluded.) Eleventh Annual Tour—Robinson. Oakland's Old Houses (serial) -Robinson.
- Cranesville Pine Swamp Dedicated, United States Landmark. Pic-24 ture, Lower Deep Creek Falls. Member Obituaries: Frank P. White, Mrs. Hart, R. Getty Browning, Rev. J. S. Martin, Katherine O'Donnell. Old Lodge Picture and Gathering Half Century Ago. Oakland's Old Houses (concluded)-Robinson. The Cumberland Road, Address by Judge Walsh (serial.)
- June Issue incorrectly numbered 24. A Presidential Honeymoon, President Cleveland (serial.) Obituary, Loomis. Acknowledgement to James B. Nally. USS Garrett County Will Sail. Union Room Committee.
- September, 1966 (numbered 25.) Friendsville's Bi-Centennial. "Ballad of the Yough" by Felix Robinson. Review of the Staged Drama. 26 Twelfth Annual Tour. Jarboe Family Notes. Obituaries: Bittle, Judge Cobey, Sidney Harvey, Glass, Palmer, Pollard, Sines, Mrs. Thrasher, John Davis Browning. Weather Notes. New Members. A Presidential Honeymoon and picture of Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland (continued.)
- December, 1966 (numbered 26.) USS Garrett County Commissioned. 27 Campsite of Famous Americans Dedicated and Remarks of James A. Fowler at Swallow Falls Event. A Presidential Honeymoon and picture of Cottage No. 2 (concluded.) Twelfth Annual Historical Tour. Gov. Thomas' Sarcasm—Durst. "Miss Thekla," Garrett County Historian—Bussey. Picture First Post Office Desk and County Museum Interior.

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34 September, 1968 (numbered 33.) Road Signs of Garrett County— Naylor. Annual Meeting and Dinner. Treasurer's Report and Roster of Officers and Directors. The Preston Railroad, two rare pictures

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point—Price. Mason-Dixon Line (continued.)

36 March, 1969, end of Volume 3. The Railroad Telegrapher-Price and Rasche. President's Column-Calderwood. Original Line Drawing, SN B&O Tower, Swanton-Bittinger. A Narrow Escape (account of a train wreck) rare picture—Garrett. Mason-Dixon Line conclusion)—Savage. Ruth Enlow Library Enlarged, picture. The Garrett County Bray Family (serial)—Hoye.



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